"All the News That's Fit to Print."

The New York Times.

WITH ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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WITH ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE

THE WEATHER.

Unsettled conditions; brisk winds, mostly northerly.

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THE NEWS CONDENSED.

Stocks strong.

FOREIGN.—The second public session of the Dreyfus court-martial resulted in a triumph for the prisoner. Gen. Mercier failed to produce any new evidence against him and ex-President Casimir-Perier testified strongly in his favor. Mercier was hissed by the spectators, while Dreyfus, who confronted him, was cheered. It is considered that the odds, which were 10 to 1 against the acquittal of Dreyfus, have been reversed. There was great excitment at Rennes last night. Several persons were injured, more than fifty were arrested, and arrangements were made for three duels to be fought to-day. Paul Déroulède, founder of the League of Patriots, was arrested yesterday morning in Paris and the arrest of a number of members of the league, with young royalists and anti-Semites, followed. The French Government claims that it is in possession of the details of a widespread treasonable plot which had for its object a coup d'état to accomplish a change in the form of government. W. H. Perot's affidavit in the habeas corpus proceedings in connection with the Perot abduction case was heard by Mr. Justice Lawrence, who adjourned the hearing until Wednesday. The English papers declare that the United States is learning the real meaning of the "White Man's Burden" in the Filipino war and the disaster in Puerto Rico. Opinion is still further inclined in London to the probability of a war in the Transvaal. The British Admiralty officials are delighted with the success of the wireless telegraphy experiments at the recent naval manoeuvres. The Rev. Dr. Charles Cuthbert Hall will succeed Dr. Fairbairn in the Haskell lectureship of Oxford University. Newspaper comment and popular feeling throughout Germany have been growing bitter on account of the attitude toward Germans in Austro-Hungary. There has been more fighting in Samoa since the departure of the Commissioners. Further indications have been given of the improved relations between Germany and France. A new type of warship combining the mobility of a cruiser with the strength of a battleship has been adopted by the British Navy. The United States has acquired from the Vickers & Maxim Company the right to manufacture a new style of rapid-fire gun for the navy. The engagement of Lady Randolph Churchill to Lieut. Cornwallis-West, brother of the Prince of Pless, is provoking pronounced opposition from both families. A Chicago man has been offering degrees to Europeans for $100 each. A London tailors' journal says Mr. Choate's face is like Napoleon's "after Waterloo." British trade returns are regarded as unsatisfactory. A letter received in London from St. Petersburg discloses that the late Czarowitch had contracted a morganatic marriage with a telegraph clerk and left four sons. Sir Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett, who was born in Brooklyn, will become a Turk, it is said. Sir Edward Frankland, the distinguished chemist and physicist, died yesterday in London.—Pages 1, 2, 7, and 15.

Page 1.

Mrs. David Pollock grappled with a burglar who broke into her flat early yesterday morning and tried to capture him. The man was powerful, but escaped only after a prolonged struggle.

Richard Croker, the Tammany leader, returned from England yesterday on the St. Paul. He at once announced, indicating a marked change in views, that the Democrats must repudiate imperialism.

The body of Mrs. W. P. Sands, who died suddenly on the United States cruiser New York Friday, arrived at her home in Glen Ridge, N. J., yesterday.

Page 2.

The West India hurricane reached the Florida Coast yesterday in the form of heavy gales, but no damage was done, as vessels had ample warning and were securely tied up.

It was said yesterday that Gov. Voorhees will insist on the retirement of Matron Eyler of the New Jersey State Industrial School, as a result of the investigation into the management of the institution.

Page 3.

The new American Ice Company will elect officers within a few days and inaugurate economies.

Gen. Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, conqueror of the Soudan, has signified his intention of visiting the United States.

Dr. Donlin yesterday performed an autopsy on the body of John Allan Campbell. The dead Christian Scientist's wife and daughter claimed his remains.

Thomas B. Reed returned from Europe yesterday. He refused to speak of politics absolutely. He said he had greatly enjoyed his European trip.

Page 4.

The middle-distance bicycle championship of America was won yesterday by Tom Linton, the Welsh crack, from Harry Elkes.

The appeal of the Secretary of War for aid for the Puerto Ricans who suffered from the recent hurricane met with a prompt response from all quarters. Large amounts of money, food, and clothing have been offered from this city. The Merchants' Association will make a shipment of clothing, &c., on the transport McPherson, which is to sail to-morrow.

Page 7.

Senator William Goebel, Democratic nominee for Governor of Kentucky, opened his campaign at Mayfield with a speech, in which he said the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company caused the loss of the State to Bryan in 1896.

Page 8.

In the bicycle races at Vailsburg, N. J., yesterday, John King of Newark covered ten miles in 19 minutes, beating Michael's record on the same track.

Of the 300 contestants on the Creedmoor rifle ranges yesterday 87 qualified as sharpshooters. The competition was for the benefit of Guardsmen who had not an opportunity to shoot with their regiments.

Page 10.

M. Jules Cambon, the French Ambassador, sailed yesterday for France on La Champagne.

At the instigation of Frank Moss, counsel for the Maxet committee, an alleged poolroom at 141 Fulton Street was yesterday raided.

Page 11.

The new schools of the National Academy of Design, on Morningside Heights, will open on Oct. 2. In the temporary building are excellent facilities for students.

Arrivals at Hotels and Out-of-Town Buyers.—Page 2.

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MRS. SANDS'S BODY AT HOME.

Funeral to be Held from the Glen Ridge Congregational Church.

GLEN RIDGE, N. J., Aug. 12.—The body of Mrs. William P. Sands, who died suddenly while visiting Admiral Sampson, on the United States cruiser New York, at Bar Harbor, yesterday, arrived here this afternoon. It was accompanied by Mr. Sands, his two daughters, and the Rev. J. Goodwin. The funeral will take place from the Glen Ridge Congregational Church to-morrow, and the interment will be in Greenwood Cemetery, Brooklyn.

Mrs. Sands was President of the Glen Ridge Literary Society and a Director of the Glen Ridge Free Library Association. She was fifty-six years of age and is survived by her husband, William P. Sands, cashier of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, and two unmarried daughters.

Capt. Mahan Sails for New York.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—The Cunard liner Lucania, which sails from Liverpool to-day, via Queenstown, will have among her passengers Capt. A. T. Mahan, United States Navy, (retired,) who was one of the American delegates to the Peace Conference at The Hague, and Mrs. James Brown Potter, the actress.

Judge Hilton Slightly Better.

SARATOGA, Aug. 12.—Judge Henry Hilton, who has been very ill this week, while still in a serious condition, is a trifle more comfortable to-night.

Way Above the Summer Heat.

Mount Pocono, 1,900 feet; Water Gap, 1,800 feet; Lake Hopatcong, 1,027 feet. Fine hotels. Many trains. Lackawanna Railroad, 429 Broadway.—Adv.

CROKER RETURNS PRAISING BRYAN

Views Changed on the Question of Expansion.

ATTACK ON THE PRESIDENT

Tammany Chief Declares That Democrats Must Repudiate Imperialism.

Politicians Comment on His New Attitude—Mr. Croker Says that He Did Not Order the Deposition of Sheehan.

Richard Croker, bronzed from exposure to sun and air and apparently in superb health, returned to the city on the St. Paul yesterday, ready to take up the game of politics where he left it two months ago. One of his first acts was to authorize an interview which appeared in an evening newspaper over the signature of one of his fellow-passengers, in which he repudiated his former utterances regarding William Jennings Bryan and declared that the Democratic Party, to be successful next year, must take a firm stand against imperialism. On the silver question Mr. Croker in his interview made a straddle, saying that it will be regulated in time and that Congress can be safely intrusted with the settlement of the ratio.

Tammany Hall made no formal effort to welcome the chief, but a number of his close friends, who had "pull" enough to get passes for the revenue cutter Calumet or the Health Officer's boat, met him at Quarantine and utilized the journey between that point and the American Line pier to acquaint him with the latest happenings in the local political field. If the news which came from these sources was pleasant or otherwise Mr. Croker did not betray his feeling, and to all inquiries as to specific cases he was either noncommittal or refused to talk.

The first person to greet the returning leader was Health Commissioner Cosby, Mr. Croker's private physician, who, with Senator Thomas F. Grady, went aboard the St. Paul from Dr. Doty's boat. Mr. Croker was standing on the promenade deck, talking with a friend, as the physician and the Senator came over the side, and the three men moved at once to the other side of the ship, where the little revenue cutter was preparing to make fast. On the cutter were Frank Croker, the leader's oldest son; his private secretary, Thomas F. Smith, and Andrew Freedman. Young Croker followed the Revenue Inspectors over the side of the ship, and, walking rapidly up to his father, saluted him with a kiss—much to the surprise of the crowd of the Tammany boss's fellow-passengers. Mr. Croker placed his arm affectionately through that of his son and they paced back and forward for a few minutes before Mr. Croker noticed that a number of reporters were waiting to talk to him.

MR. CROKER ASKS FOR NEWS.

"Well, what's the news?" Mr. Croker inquired, anticipating the stereotyped inquiry to which he has so often been subjected. No one manifested a desire to gratify the chief's curiosity until Senator Grady in a spirit of mischief said, "Say something about the Mazet Committee, Chief."

"Why, what's it been up to lately?" Mr. Croker asked.

"Oh, they've adjourned for another month," Senator Grady replied.

"That's too bad," Mr. Croker exclaimed. "I'd like it to keep up right along. I'm sorry the committee adjourned, for it's been making 10,000 Democrats a day in the city and State, and the longer they keep it up the better it'll be for us."

"Speaking of the Mazet Committee," Mr. Croker resumed, with a smile, "we had a Mazet investigation on board this ship on Thursday. They caught me, too, and fined me. Oh, it was a great joke—the best of the trip, I guess.

"You see, I was very lucky in guessing the day's run and on Wednesday and Thursday I won the pool. How much? Oh, that don't matter. The other passengers joked with me and said I must have used influence to win two such pots twice in succession; so they decided to investigate me.

"Well, Conrad Schweitzer, the Chairman of the Republican Committee of Stark County, Ohio, was made Chairman. He took the place of Mazet, and he did it well, too. H. L. Chapman of Ohio, Hunter Wycks, 'Joe' Herbert, the actor, and James Creelman were the other members of the committee. Macklyn Arbuckle represented Mr. Moss, and Matthew B. Snyder was my counsel. George Barnum was the committee's detective.

"Barnum told the committee how he had followed me around and had seen me put bricks in the fire, so it wouldn't burn well. Then he said that he had watched me smash the propeller blades with a hammer so as to delay the ship. The Secretary of the pools said that I had demanded the money before it was won, and everybody took a crack at me. It looked as if I was guilty, but Mr. Arbuckle settled it when he said that he had found that the firemen were all Tammany Hall men and that they did what I told them.

"My defense was that the barber had 'tipped' me to the amount of the run; my lawyer said the committee was illegal, and that I had been persecuted by Speaker Reed.

"Anyway, I didn't have a show, for I was found guilty of one-man power and condemned to pass the plate among the second-cabin passengers for the benefit of the Seamen's Fund. I did pretty well, for I got $170."

Although Mr. Croker did not say so, he himself contributed $100 of this amount.

ON MR. SHEEHAN'S FIGHT.

When he was asked what, if any, reply he had to make to the statements made by John C. Sheehan that he had ordered the fight against the latter's leadership in the Ninth Assembly District, Mr. Croker replied: "If I denied everything that isn't true, I'd not have time for my own business. My plan has always been to have Tammany Hall districts control themselves. If the people in a district don't want their leader, let them get some one else. That's home rule, isn't it?"

"But Mr. Sheehan's friends charge you with ordering his turn-down."

"That isn't true," Mr. Croker replied. "I won't talk about it. It's a district fight and the district can settle it."

"There are a number of other district fights," it was suggested.

"Are there?" Mr. Croker inquired, wonderingly. "Well, that's all right. Fights like them strengthen the organization. We don't fear them."

Mr. Croker positively declined to talk any further about politics, and as the ship was approaching her pier he turned away, followed by his admiring friends to prepare to disembark. Just before the pier was reached Mrs. Samuel E. Warren, Mr. Croker's sister, and her daughter, came up to bid him good-bye. As they did Mr. Croker cried out merrily: "They've got a basketful of shamrocks there. They came from our old home in Ireland, and they'll be given away to our friends as souvenirs."

When the ship was docked Mr. Croker walked down the gangplank plump into a throng of Tammany Hall men, who had long awaited his arrival. The first appearance of the chief was the signal for a cheer which, though not loud, was none the less hearty. In the party were Richard Croker, Jr., Lawrence Delmour, Assistant Corporation Counsel Kiernan, Tax Commissioner Greil, W. H. Burke, Daniel F. Martin, Peter J. Dowling, Lewis Nixon, Fire Chief Croker, Dock Commissioner Charles F. Murphy, Peter F. Meyer, Register Isaac Fromme, Water Commissioner William Dalton, Mrs. W. T. Jenkins, another sister of Mr. Croker, and a number of other friends.

Some one in the party had engaged a carriage, in which Mr. Croker was to have been taken to the Democratic Club. Instead of entering the carriage, however, Mr. Croker, with his sons, walked to his private office, at 111 Broadway. Later he went to the Democratic Club, where he met John F. Carroll and other leaders and discussed the political affairs of the city.

GREAT PRAISE FOR BRYAN.

During the evening Mr. Croker took occasion to affirm the authenticity of the interview alluded to. In this interview Mr. Croker said:

"Mr. Bryan's great strength lies in his sympathy for and knowledge of the plain people. No other American has ever been so close to the masses. He understands and feels for the toiler, and the toiler understands and trusts him. I consider him to be one of the greatest men America has produced.

"Within the coming year the Democratic Party must agree upon its National programme and prepare for the overthrow of trusts and imperialism. I believe that the party will be united and harmonious.

"Naturally I am principally interested in securing a National platform that will be a source of strength to the party in my own State. We hope to carry New York for the Democratic candidate next year. I am satisfied that nothing will be done by the next Democratic National Convention that will drive any good Democrat away from the party.

"This silver question will be regulated in time, and Congress may be safely trusted to settle the ratio.

"There never has been a time in my experience when the Republican Party has so clearly shown its unfitness to be in control of the National Government. Mr. McKinley has turned the war in the Philippines into a partisan scheme for his own re-election. The Administration has purposely dragged out the struggle, and is spending tens of millions of the people's money without making any serious effort to bring the war to a close this year.

"The Presidential election takes place next year, and the Republican managers are openly making preparations to use the war as a means of working up another outburst of popular enthusiasm just in time to sweep Mr. McKinley into a second term.

ATTACK ON THE PRESIDENT.

"But the people who are paying the war taxes are beginning to see through the plan. It is almost incredible that a President of the United States is willing to desolate and destroy thousands of homes and to shed the blood of the unfortunate Filipinos chiefly to keep himself and his friends in office; but the facts are plain to be seen by every right-thinking man.

"The situation is so shocking, so indecent from the ordinary American standpoint, that thousands of Republicans are turning away from McKinleyism in disgust. The strongest men in the party have turned their backs on the Administration.

"In New York City the party was never stronger. We will carry all before us this Fall. The metropolis is thoroughly Democratic. The cheap talk about machine politics has lost its force.

"Every great public improvement accomplished in New York—good streets, underground wires, extension of the dock system, the great Croton aqueduct, the new courts, new parks, low taxes, the Harlem Viaduct, the King's Bridge Bridge, the Speedway, the pleasure docks—in fact, the people—is the direct result of machine politics.

"I fail to see anything accomplished by the so-called reformers while they have been in power within the last fifteen years."

After giving his views on the duties of citizenship, Mr. Croker turned his attention to the charter, and said:

"The one great need of New York City just now is the right to govern itself. The charter under which the Greater New York was consolidated is a most defective law. The more experience we have of it the more plainly are its faults proved.

"The various departments of the City Government should be administered by single heads. That is the only sensible way of conducting the business of the city. It gives sufficient power to the head of a department to carry out his plans, and at the same time he cannot evade responsibility.

VIEWS ON POLICE CONTROL.

"Take the Police Department, for instance. The police force of New York is the finest body of peace officers in the world. But so long as we have a Police Board consisting of two Republicans and two Democrats the inevitable tendency is toward a struggle for patronage and party power, which wastes the time of the Commissioners and tends to demoralize the uniformed force.

"The splendid condition and economical administration of the Fire Department of the Greater New York under the direction of a single Commissioner shows what can be done by common-sense methods. We should have a single Police Commissioner, with full power. But remember that, while I am in favor of single-headed Commissioners, I make one exception. The Bureau of Elections should be non-partisan. It is not necessary to give reasons—they are too obvious."

Mr. Croker's revulsion of feeling regarding Imperialism caused genuine surprise among his friends, who remembered that only a week or two before his departure for Europe he had declared that the Democratic Party had always been the party of expansion and that in his opinion the majority of the people of the United States demand a plank favoring imperialism. At the time Mr. Croker made these statements he was eloquent and apparently sincere, and he led his followers to believe that Tammany would insist that the flag once up should not be hauled down. His change of heart was taken as an indication that he had not spent all of his time abroad in training racehorses, and that he was apparently anxious to throw a sop to the Bryanites in the hope that the currency question might be minimized as a campaign issue. His encomiums of Mr. Bryan came strangely from the lips of a man who just before he started for Europe had said:

"Bryan is an admirable man in many ways, but he is not the man to lead the Democratic Party again in 1900."

Mr. Croker, when asked last night if he desired to make any statement explanatory of his change of heart, said: "No. Those are my views, and I don't care to explain them any further. They are plain enough."

Mr. Croker will to-morrow go to Long Branch, where he will visit ex-Senator Murphy, who is spending the Summer there. In all probability this visit will not continue more than one day, and then the Tammany leader will go to Saratoga.

BRYAN'S EXACT POSITION.

Says His Candidacy Depends on the Platform Adopted.

CHICAGO, Aug. 12.—The following telegraphic correspondence yesterday passed between The Tribune and William J. Bryan:

Chicago, Aug. 11.

William Jennings Bryan, Petersburg, Ill.:

Correspondents at Pana and Lithis Springs, Ill., report you as saying you do not care whether you are the Democratic nominee for President one year hence or not, if the precepts of the party are carried out. Will you kindly wire The Tribune what you did say and your exact position in this matter?

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

Petersburg, Ill., Aug. 11.

To The Tribune, Chicago:

Have not seen the report mentioned. Whether I shall be a candidate depends on the platform. The platform should fit the party and the candidate should fit the platform. WILLIAM J. BRYAN.

Water Famine at Asbury Park Averted

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Aug. 12.—The anxiety felt over the scarcity of water here has passed, and to-night there is sufficient water flowing through the pipes to avert a famine. The uneasiness was caused by the mains being corroded. To-day T. D. Preston and A. H. De Haven of the Ocean Grove Association met a committee of Asbury Park officials, and an arrangement was made to connect the water systems of Asbury Park and Ocean Grove. To do this required 1,000 feet of pipe, which Mr. Bradley furnished.

ANSON PHELPS STOKES HURT.

Amputation of Left Leg Made Necessary by Being Thrown from His Horse—Condition Is Critical.

Special to The New York Times.

LENOX, Mass., Aug. 12.—Anson Phelps Stokes was thrown from his horse to-day, and his leg was so badly broken that it was found necessary to amputate it this afternoon. The shock of the operation was great and he is now in a very critical condition.

Mr. Stokes came up to Lenox yesterday from New York with Mrs. Stokes and two daughters, who have just arrived from Europe. He and one of his daughters started out for a horseback ride this morning over one of his private roads. When a half mile from his house his horse became unmanageable and ran at such a rate of speed that Miss Stokes could not keep pace. When she came up to where her father was she found him by the side of the road almost unconscious and bleeding from his wounds. Miss Stokes hastened to procure aid and the men at Mr. Stokes's place came and took him to Shadowbrooke.

Physicians were summoned, and on examination they decided to amputate the left leg above the knee this afternoon. Shortly after the operation it was feared that he would not recover, but he is rallying to-night and hopes for his recovery are entertained.

FIVE PRISONERS TORTURED?

Attorney for Men in Hidalgo County Jail, Texas, Says They Were Horribly Used to Extort Confessions.

Special to The New York Times.

AUSTIN, Texas, Aug. 12.—Gov. Sayers received the following telegram this evening:

"To Joseph D. Sayers, Governor Texas, Austin:

"In the name of law, justice, and humanity, I appeal to you for the protection of five citizens of Texas confined in Hidalgo County Jail, namely, Nicolas Casares, Margarito Casares, Lazaro Casares, Pedro Casares, and Marlos Perez, arrested upon complaint of John Closner, Sheriff of Hidalgo County, confined in jail, denied communication with relatives or friends, and denied opportunity to give bail.

"The statements of four of them to me show that they have been taken out of jail at night by Sheriff Closner and his deputy, and terribly maltreated for the purpose of extorting confessions from them. Lazaro Casares was hung by the neck until nearly dead. Margarito Casares was hung by the neck and thumbs. Pedro Casares was hung by the neck. I was employed by their friends to defend them. After much trouble I succeeded in interviewing them yesterday in jail in fearful condition, their necks being torn and lacerated by being hung and otherwise being beaten and bruised.

"They have been held in confinement since their arrest last Monday without knowledge of the charges against them. For the sake of the lives of the prisoners send rangers from Brownsville to protect them from officers. Examining trial is set for Monday. For the sake of humanity and honor of our State I implore you to protect these prisoners and send some one to represent the State who will see that the trial is held according to law. Am on way to Brownsville, my home. Will reach there to-night. W. N. Parks, Attorney for Prisoners."

Immediately upon the receipt of the above telegram Gov. Sayers ordered a detachment of rangers to proceed in haste from Brownsville to Hidalgo and protect the prisoners. He also wired District Attorney John I. Kleberg of Brownsville, as follows:

"Am advised that five American citizens of Texas, confined at Hidalgo County Jail, have been most cruelly maltreated while in custody. Their examining trial will be held Monday next. Please attend the court and take charge of the prosecution and see that the prisoners have the protection guaranteed them by the Constitution and law."

FIGHTING IN SANTO DOMINGO.

Twelve Hundred Insurgents Cross the Yaque River Under Fire—Eighteen Government Soldiers Killed.

CAPE HAITIEN, Aug. 12.—Twelve hundred insurgents to-day crossed the Yaque River under the fire of mitrailleuses. In the engagement the Government forces lost eighteen men killed. There were no fatalities among the insurgents.

A dispatch from Banica announces that the entire Province of Neyba is ready to rise in favor of Gen. Jiminez. Gen. Toribo Garcia is expected from Cuba to assume command of the revolutionary movement.

MURDER AT ASBURY PARK.

William Carson, Assistant Prosecutor of Camden County, Shot by Samuel Sheets, Who Tried Suicide.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Aug. 12.—William Carson, Assistant Prosecutor of Camden County, was shot and instantly killed tonight by Samuel Sheets, employed as a bathing master at Belmar. The murderer then turned the weapon upon himself and fired two bullets into his head. It is thought he cannot recover.

Carson, accompanied by his wife and sister-in-law, was on the boardwalk when they met Sheets. The men were brothers-in-law, and Sheets claimed that Carson instituted divorce proceedings for Mrs. Sheets. The men had quarreled, and to-night Sheets threatened to shoot Carson. Finally Sheets slapped Carson in the face, and then, drawing the revolver, fired three times. He then placed the weapon to his own head and fired two bullets into his brain.

The noise of the shooting attracted a big crowd, and much excitement prevailed. Carson's body was removed to the home of his father-in-law. He had gone to Belmar to spend his Summer vacation.

Sheets was taken to the Long Branch Hospital.

DR. SIMPSON WILL EXPLAIN.

He Is to Address the Christian Alliance Camp Meeting, Answering Charges of Misuse of Funds.

Special to The New York Times.

OLD ORCHARD, Me., Aug. 12.—To-morrow is the closing day of a two weeks' camp meeting of the Christian Alliance Society, led by Dr. A. B. Simpson of New York City. The doctor has sent word to all members of the society who have thus far been unable to attend to be sure to be present to-morrow, as the annual collection will then be taken. This collection is made on the last day of the convention each year, and the money given in is used, Dr. Simpson says, for missionary purposes only. In 1898 $82,000 was collected, in 1897 the amount was a trifle over $85,000, and last year $105,000 was contributed in money, jewelry, stocks, and other negotiable collateral.

Since last year the charge has been made that the doctor has misused the funds given him, that little, if any, of the money has been used for missionary purposes, and that the leader has used the proceeds of the collections for his own benefit.

Thus far, since the charges were made, the doctor personally has made no reply, but his friends have vigorously denied them. To-morrow the doctor will state his position, making an address for that purpose at the 10:30 o'clock meeting.

The town to-night is filled with people who have come here expecting to be cured of disease by the laying on of hands by Mr. Simpson.

RAILWAY MATERIAL FOR CHINA.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 12.—The British steamship Puritan cleared to-day for China and Siberia with the largest cargo of railway material that has ever gone from any port in the United States. Her destination is Vladivostok and New Chwang. She will take out forty Baldwin locomotives and tenders and eighteen steel bridges for the Chinese Eastern Railroad, besides several thousand tons of miscellaneous cargo.

She will proceed via the Suez Canal direct to Vladivestok, afterward returning to New Chwang to complete discharging her cargo. The Puritan's load will be followed by an almost similar cargo, which the British steamship Uplands is now loading here for the Russian Black Sea ports.

A COUP D'ETAT IS FRUSTRATED

Wholesale Arrests of French Political Agitators.

M. DEROULEDE A PRISONER

Government Claims to Have Proof of a Widespread Plot.

Anti-Semites, Royalists, and the League of Patriots Involved—M. Guerin Barricades His House.

PARIS, Aug. 12.—Paul Déroulède, founder of the League of Patriots and member of the Chamber of Deputies for the Angoulême division of Charente, was arrested at 4 o'clock this morning at his estate at Croissy, near Paris. M. Déroulède was taken into custody by four gendarmes and was driven to Paris. On his arrival here he was incarcerated in the Conciergerie Prison.

A number of anti-Semites and others were also arrested this morning. Altogether fourteen members of the Anti-Semite and Patriotic Leagues and the Young Royalists were taken into custody. Seventeen warrants were issued. Further arrests have been made in the Provinces.

When an attempt was made to arrest M. Guérin, President of the Anti-Semite League, he refused to surrender, and barricaded himself in his house. He says he is prepared to hold out for three weeks, having a good stock of food and firearms. The doors and windows of his residence are barricaded, and he announces he will blow up his house before he surrenders. M. Guérin, as this dispatch is sent, armed with revolvers and knives, still holds possession of his apartments, the headquarters of the Anti-Semite League, to which entrance is only possible after running the gantlet of a strong guard of Anti-Semites. The police have placed seals on the doors of the house. Measures have also been taken to prevent M. Guerin from communicating with persons outside his residence, and the water, gas, and telephone connections have been cut off.

The League of Patriots is organizing a meeting for Tuesday next to protest against the arrest of M. Déroulède.

A semi-official note, issued this morning, reads as follows:

"A certain number of arrests were made this morning, as the result of a Magisterial inquiry and by virtue of Article 89 of the Penal Code, regarding a conspiracy organized for the purpose of accomplishing a change in the form of Government. The persons implicated belong to the group of the Royalist youth, and the Patriotic and Anti-Semitic Leagues.

"At the trial of the Neuilly Barrack affair facts relating to that incident alone were used as the basis of the prosecution, but searches were then made and documents were seized which led to the discovery of an organization, dating back to July, 1898, and of a plot to seize the Government by force. The documents leave no room for doubt, either in regard to the existence of the plot or as to the chief actors therein.

"After very close watch, organized proof was obtained that the same groups were preparing for a fresh attempt at an early date, the proof being such as to enable the disturbances to be averted by immediate measures. The investigation of the affair is intrusted to M. Fabre, Examining Magistrate."

On the application of M. Fabre, fresh searches of various houses were made this morning, including the headquarters of the anti-Semites, where only unimportant papers were seized. M. Fabre began to interrogate Déroulède this evening.

It appears that the officials unearthed telegrams sent by the Duke of Orleans from Brussels at the time of President Faure's funeral, the first saying: "All our men are ready."

The second telegram was dispatched the following day, saying: "It is useless to come." The attempt at an insurrection against the Government had in the meanwhile failed.

Later, while the trial of M. Déroulède was pending, traces were discovered of a fresh plot, and of consultations at which the question was discussed whether the attempt should be made to change the form of government before or after the Rennes court-martial. The Government, thereupon, judging that the time for action had arrived, ordered a number of arrests to be made, all of which, apparently, have not yet been effected. The Ministry of the Interior declines to give the names of the prominent persons already captured, or who are to be taken into custody.

When arrested, M. Déroulède shouted: "It is a rascality on the part of the Government, which is trying to implicate me in the same affair as the Orleanists, whose adversary I am."

It is pointed out that when the arrest of Déroulède was made no outsiders knew that the partisans of the Duke of Orleans were mixed up in the affair. Curiously enough, Prince Victor Bonaparte has been closely watched by the Orleanists for several months, they fearing that he might disturb their schemes.

André Buffet, representative of the Duke of Orleans and Vice President of the Young Royalist League, was arrested on the frontier just as he was about to cross into Belgium. His house was searched and a number of papers seized. The arrest of M. Marcel-Habert is expected. The police have closed the offices of the Patriotic League, which are now guarded by gendarmes.

A Police Commissary called at 4 A. M. at the residence of M. Thiebault, on the Quai Voltaire, and a number of policemen surrounded the house, but M. Thiebault escaped by a balcony to an adjoining house.

The police have seized the Drapeau (newspaper) office.

M. Mailliard of the Petit Parisian staff has been arrested on the charge of urging soldiers to join a plebiscite on the form of government.

At Nancy a man named Pisson was arrested on the charge of espionage, and has been condemned to three years' imprisonment, 500f. fine, and to be deprived of civil rights for a decade.

As the cells at Police Headquarters are all occupied several of the prisoners will be transferred to the Prison de la Santé.

According to rumors current in official circles, the affair is likely to produce serious consequences. It is stated that the Government possesses precise and detailed instructions from the Duc d'Orléans to his agents.

MM. Déroulède, Chief of the League of Patriots, and Marcel-Habert, a Member of the Chamber of Deputies, were arrested on the evening of Feb 23 last on the charge of inciting soldiers to insubordination in connection with the election of President Loubet.

On May 31, the prisoners, who had been on trial before the Assize Court in Paris, were acquitted, although in the course of the proceedings M. Déroulède admitted that he wished to lead a brigade to overthrow the Parliamentary Republic, that his action was fully premeditated, and that he would not cease his attempts to overthrow Parliamentarism. He acknowledged he was guilty of all the charges except the allegation that he wanted to lead the soldiers astray without a leader. He said: "I wanted a General at their head. I would have preferred the Commander in Chief. Unhappily, I had no choice." He finished his harangue by demanding a Plebiscitary Republic, asserting at the same time that he never intended to turn the soldiers from their duty, but only wished to carry Gen. Roget, who was in command of the troops, with him. M. Marcel-Habert also admitted that he wished to cause a revolution, but denied having incited soldiers to disobedience. He said he only sought to lead Gen. Roget to the Elysee Palace, and that the men with him had been merely following the officers.

WOMAN FIGHTS A BURGLAR.

David Pollock, who lives at 506 Sixth Avenue, reported to Capt. Price of the West Thirtieth Street Station House last night that two burglars had forced an entrance to his flat shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday morning, but were compelled to run away without securing any booty.

Pollock is an art dealer. His wife and daughter were with him in the flat. Pollock says a stout burglar entered the apartments while a slim one stood in the hallway on guard.

Mrs. Pollock, who is powerful and weighs about 200 pounds, saw the stout burglar ransacking the dressing case. He had a quantity of silverware piled on top of the buffet. She grabbed him and called her daughter and husband. The latter two ran to the windows and called for the police, but none came.

The burglar started for the doorway, the woman hanging to his coat collar. A desperate struggle took place, but the man succeeded in reaching the stairway. He started down the stairs, and when near the bottom threw the woman down. He and his confederate then escaped.

Mrs. Pollock was not injured, and is none the worse for her experience.

LIZZIE MacNICHOL DEAD.

The Singer Succumbed to an Attack of Appendicitis—Brave Conduct at a Fire.

Lizzie Macnichol, the opera singer, died of appendicitis at 7:30 o'clock last night at Chocorua, N. H. Miss Macnichol had been seriously ill for a week past as the result of her exertions at a fire that occurred in the village of Chocorua. A new house built there by Mr. Ronnells, the Chicago millionaire, caught fire and was destroyed. Soon after the blaze was discovered messages were sent to the hotels and boarding houses asking for more assistance. Miss Macnichol, on hearing what was needed, routed out all the women in her hotel and rushed them to the scene of the fire, where they began, under her management, to assist in the rescue of the furniture and movable valuables. Almost everything was saved, and it was said that Miss Macnichol's presence of mind was responsible for the greater part of the work. She was much complimented and became the village heroine, but the excitement proved too much for her nerves, and she had to take to her bed.

Lizzie Macnichol was the wife of C. L. Reitz. She was born in this city on a small farm in the vicinity of Amsterdam Avenue and One Hundred and Thirty-eighth Street. Her parents removed to Washington while she was a child. When she was fifteen years old she joined the choir of a small church, and it was then discovered that she had a fine voice. She knew nothing about music, and the organist offered to teach her free of charge if her parents would consent. They did consent. She took a liking to her lessons and made such rapid progress that she was soon singing at a salary in a larger church, and eventually came to this city, where she was engaged to sing at Dr. Eaton's church.

She then studied under Signor Agramonte, and made her début on the concert stage. Later she was heard in grand opera and opera comique in various cities, and for some years had been a prima donna of the Castle Square Opera Company of Boston, which has now established itself in popular favor at the American Theatre in this city.

Lizzie Macnichol was one of the favorites of the American Theatre audiences. She was a contralto and made her greatest hits perhaps as Buttercup in Gilbert & Sullivan's "Pinafore" and in the rôle of the Grand Duchess. She was thirty-six years of age and had been married for three years.

Actress Lillian Lewis Dead.

FARMINGTON, Minn., Aug. 12.—Lillian Lewis, the actress, is dead here of consumption. The interment will take place at her old home in Pennsylvania.

CZAROWITCH HAD FOUR SONS.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—A letter received here from St. Petersburg discloses the fact that the late Czarowitch, Grand Duke George, who died suddenly at Abbas Tuman, in the Caucasus, July), had four sons by a morganatic marriage with a woman who had been employed as a telegraph clerk, although she was a descendant of a royal Causasian house.

According to the letter, Czar Alexander III., father of Grand Duke George, hearing of the marriage said: "One must not deny a dying man anything." Even then it was thought the disease from which the Czarowitch was suffering was incurable. In conclusion the letter says that possibly the present Czar will make his morganatic nephews Counts.

BRITISH TRADE UNSATISFACTORY

LONDON, Aug. 12.—The Board of Trade returns for July have been received with chastened satisfaction. While the totals indicate considerable progress, an analysis shows that the imports have not been swollen by raw material of manufactures. Moreover, a large percentage of the improving exports is accounted for by coal and other irreplaceable commodities and machinery, which go to swell the manufacturing interprise of rivals.

In short, it is useless to blink at the fact that the tendency is persistently against British commercial progress. The home market is more and more flooded with foreign wares, while the exports are about the same as they were a decade ago. The newspapers are comparing this situation with the bounding progress of the United States, and are using it as a text against "the inanities and fallacies of the one-sided free-trade system beloved of Cobdenites."

The report of the Secretary of State for the Colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, on Barbados shows that the trade with Great Britain has decreased during the past year £22,000, while it has increased with other countries to more than £74,000. The Secretary attributes this state of affairs to the increasing tendency to get all supplies from the United States, while more than half the exports of Barbados go to the United States.

British Westinghouse Company.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—At an extraordinary meeting of the British Westinghouse Company held recently it was decided to take over the Westinghouse Works in Manchester, hitherto a separate concern. The capital of the company has been increased by £250,000. The new works, as recently announced, will be quickly constructed, an American company agreeing to supply all the ironwork within four months. Reference was made at the meeting to the backward position of Great Britain in regard to the electrical industry, and it was said this company, combining American and British capital, is designed to wipe out this reproach.

German Cruisers to be Sent Here.

BERLIN, Aug. 12.—It is learned at the Naval Department here that by the new year three small German cruisers and one large cruiser will be stationed on the east coast of the United States.

C. T. Hobart's Condition Improved.

LIMA, Ohio, Aug. 12.—The condition of C. T. Hobart, brother of Vice President Hobart, who was injured by a train yesterday, is improved to-day and hopes are entertained of his recovery.

Arkansas's War Governor Dead.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Aug. 12.—Henry M. Rector, Governor of Arkansas from 1860 to 1864, died to-day, aged eighty-three.

At 3:30 P. M. every day but Saturday and Sunday, and every Saturday at 1:50 P. M., the New York Central's "Saratoga Limited" leaves New York. Empire State Express time; luxurious service; all Wagner cars.—Ad

DREYFUS HAS A DAY OF TRIUMPH

Adverse Odds of 10 to 1 Are Suddenly Reversed.

MERCIER'S ATTACK FUTILE

**The ex-Minister F

of his strict self-control. The blood rushed into his face, and, starting to his feet, he cried: "But that is what you ought to say." This brought down the house, and the bar, the press, and the public applauded. Dreyfus stood while the "bravos" were repeated, quivering with anger. Then the cowed look returned, and he sat down rapidly in the square military position he thinks respectful to the court.

Gen. Mercier's deposition was in such contrast to the graphic, powerful story of M. Casimir-Périer, which had throughout the ring of truth, that the General was hooted as he left the stand. He and M. Casimir-Périer will be confronted on Monday. I pity him. Think of a sorry, spavined horse, only good for the knacker, set to fight a lion!

Monday's proceedings will be sensational; to-day's were thrilling—a sign that the tide is on the turn. Col. Jouaust, the President of the court-martial, who was so stiff with Dreyfus and ignored his salutes, to-day returned them.

ANTI-DREYFUSITES CONFUSED.

There were other depositions of great importance, though they were not sensational. Their importance lay in their covering the anti-Dreyfusites with confusion by nailing their lies to the counter. The evidence that Dr. Ranson, who is now in India, was said to be prepared with, was stigmatized in a letter from him as "futile inventions." He did not witness the search made of the person of Dreyfus for documents when the latter arrrived at the Isle de Re to be shipped for Cayenne, and he never heard of the search or the finding of concealed documents on him.

M. de la Roche-Vernet, a typical attaché of the Embassy, now serving at Berlin, had been greatly boasted about by the anti-Dreyfusites as able to smash M. Paleologue's testimony given on behalf of the Foreign Office before the Court of Cassation. Well, De la Roche-Vernet was summoned to Rennes as a witness for the defense. Everything he said confirmed M. Paleologue and confounded Gen. Mercier. His evidence related to interpretations sent to the War Office of Panizzardi's cipher telegram to the Italian Government about the arrest of Dreyfus. MM. De la Roche-Vernet and Paleologue were to-day confronted with the result of mutual confirmation.

Maitre Demange said a few words from time to time to prevent the witnesses from wandering. I liked to look at the counsel's bench. Maitres Demange and Labori and two more advocates were there. You could fancy Roentgen rays of intellectuality and strength of purpose to emanate from that bench. An advocate's profession, rightly understood, is a noble profession.

The military Judges look, as such, contemptible beside the wearers of the poga. They have each and all a something in them reminding one of Esterhazy. The minds of all move in the narrowest grooves and are bandaged up in a notion of military authority and convention. The tone of the military bench is dull and unintellectual, and I prefer the treachery of a French civilian Judge to the blockheadism of the military. The former tries at least to worry the evidence out of a prisoner, but the military Judge disdains evidence, and he does not mind letting the prisoner feel at the outset that he thinks him guilty.

The officers who judge Dreyfus may have, for decency's sake, to acquit him, but they will do so haughtily and educatedly and be filled with gall. They are not to be converted by the evidence, but it may, and I believe will, overbear them. EMILY CRAWFORD.

THRILLING SCENES IN COURT.

Gen. Mercier, Confronted by Dreyfus and M. Casimir-Perier, Excites the Anger of the Spectators.

RENNES, Aug. 12.—The second public session of the second court-martial of Capt. Alfred Dreyfus of the Fourteenth Artillery, which began in the Lycée here on Monday, opened at 6:30 o'clock this morning. The red and white façade of the Lycée was bathed in sunshine at 5:40 A. M., when Dreyfus crossed the Avenue de la Gare from his prison and entered the Lycée. The stringent police precautions observed every day during the week were again taken, but barely twenty persons gathered to witness the prisoner's appearance.

Col. Jouaust, President of the court-martial, and the other members of the court began arriving shortly after 6 o'clock. They were followed by Gens. Billot and Mercier, former Ministers of War, in uniform. The latter drove up in an open carriage, and the small crowd which had gathered by this time greeted him with cries of "Vive l'Armée!" and "Vive Mercier!" On alighting at the entrance of the Lycée Gen. Mercier looked very anxious, but immediately afterward assumed a smiling demeanor. He spoke a few words to the officers at the gate and laughed, but his laugh sounded false and his face, as he ascended the half-dozen steps and disappeared within the Lycée, again took on an expression of anxiety.

M. Casimir-Perier, ex-President of France, arrived on foot shortly afterward, and was saluted by a crowd in waiting. Then came Col. Picquart of the Secret Intelligence Bureau of the General Staff, who has done so much to bring about a revision of the Dreyfus case. He was greeted with shouts of "Vive Picquart!" which he smilingly acknowledged.

The curtain rose to-day on the same theatre-like scene as on Monday. The Judges, in uniform, were seated on the stage, behind the dark, cloth-covered table on which, in a row, were képis, with gay-colored plumes and heavy gold-lace bands. Every inch of the court was occupied, in expectation of a sensational scene.

There were more women present than on Monday. The personage known as La Dame Blanche, (the White Lady,) who has attended every move in the Dreyfus affair, was again present to-day, wearing a superb set of pearls. Owing to the expressed objections of Col. Jouaust, she was put in conspicuous place, on the right, behind him, for a more modest, but still noticeable position in the body of the hall. There was a large sprinkling of uniforms in the audience, and a row of soldiers, with fixed bayonets, was again ranged at the bottom of the hall and rendered honors in the customary manner to the Judges as the latter entered or left the court.

PROCEEDINGS OPENED TAMELY.

The session of the court opened with precisely the same formalities as on Monday. Dreyfus entered the hall with the same quick, jerky step and his features were pale and rigid as he took a seat upon the platform. Dreyfus, on entering the court, saluted the President with the same soldierly mien as on Monday, and Col. Jouaust returned the salute, and said: "Sit down, Dreyfus!"

The chair of the prisoner was placed further to the right of the platform to-day. Instead of facing the Judges, Dreyfus sat with his back to the table of his counsel, thus looking across the platform, straight at the rail at which the witnesses stood.

The proceedings opened tamely, and the hopes of a sensational sitting began to flag as the morning wore on. Matters began to get tedious as M. Casimir-Perier and Gen. Mercier reiterated what is already known. But this was only the calm before the storm, and when the storm broke it carried every one in court with it into a whirlpool of the wildest excitement.

If Dreyfus be guilty he must possess superhuman nerve, for he listened to Gen. Mercier's pitiless arraignment this morning, until he approached the end of his deposition, with sphinx-like rigidity of features, but watching Mercier like a cat watching a mouse. No one would have suspected the volcano within Dreyfus, which burst forth when human flesh and blood could stand it no longer. The only sign of the fire within was his heaving bosom and the parching of his lips and palate, which he occasionally moistened with his tongue.

A casual observer might have missed these indications and have imagined that he was an image cut in stone, with the eyes fixed on Mercier. But when, at last, his feelings obtained the mastery and he sprang to his feet and faced his accuser, man to man, one appreciated the depth of his previously suppressed emotions, and Mercier, who, startled, had jumped to his feet at the ringing sound of Dreyfus's voice, from the chair in which he was seated while giving his evidence, recoiled before the terrible look Dreyfus threw at him and stood aghast, wondering whether the prisoner was going to spring upon him. Col. Jouaust and the other members of the court-martial in the meantime had risen and seized the two men, while the court rang with the cheers of the spectators.

GEN. MERCIER PROVED NOTHING.

Gen. Mercier, when he had finished his testimony, according to general opinion, had said really nothing, and had proved nothing. The overwhelming proofs he was to have thrown down before the members of the court-martial like a bombshell failed to appear, and he left the court discredited. Though the General was cheered by the crowd outside the court upon his departure from the Lycée, none of them had witnessed the scene in court or listened to Mercier's weak brief. Moreover, the inhabitants of Rennes have always been anti-Dreyfusard. Counter shouts of "Vive républiqué!" and "Vive la justice!" were raised by those leaving the courtroom, but the gendarmes quickly cleared the streets on both sides and dispersed the crowd quietly.

Mercier played the now well-worn war

"It is an Ill Wind That Blows Nobody Good."

That small ache or pain or weakness is the "ill wind" that directs your attention to the necessity of purifying your blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then your whole body receives good, for the purifier blood goes tingling to every organ. It is the remedy for all ages and both sexes.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

scare to-day, but the effect must have been very discouraging to him, as his hearers listened, without stirring a muscle, to his story of how France was on the threshhold of a war with Germany. The anti-Dreyfusards have cried "Wolf!" too often.

Col. Jouaust, immediately after the court had settled down to work, opened the proceedings by saying to Dreyfus: "In January, 1895, the Director of the penitentiary of the Ile de Ré, in the course of duty, searched the clothes you brought from the prison. He found this document in an inside pocket of your waistcoat." The President here handed Dreyfus a paper, and asked: "Do you recognize it as having belonged to you?"

Dreyfus—Yes, my Colonel.

Jouaust—Whose was it?

Dreyfus—Mine.

Jouaust—Will you tell me how and under what circumstances this document came into your possession?

Dreyfus—It is a document I used during my trial. In order to discuss the value of the bordereau I wished to keep it.

Jouaust—The Military Code gives you the right to have a copy of the documents in your case. This document, therefore, was legitimately in your possession. Why did you wish to keep it?

Dreyfus—As a souvenir of the text of the bordereau.

Jouaust—That was not proper, and therefore it was taken from you. I merely wish to elucidate this point. That will do.

DREYFUS WEPT ON THE VOYAGE.

Col. Jouaust then asked Major Carrière if he had any observations to make in behalf of the Government. The Major replied by asking to have Dr. Ranson's report on Dreyfus read, which the Clerk of the Court did. The report dealt with the measures of surveillance over Dreyfus adopted during the voyage of the prisoner to Cayenne, and said among other things that he was seen on board seated on a stool and weeping.

[It was reported in April, 1895, that Dreyfus had confessed during his voyage to Guiana that he wrote the bordereau. At the time Dr. Ranson published a letter over his signature denying that Dreyfus made any confession to him or to any one else on board.]

M. de la Roche-Vernet, a Secretary attached to the French Embassy at Berlin, was the next witness called. Although he was scared, there was no hesitation in his replies. He said he acted as the transmitting agent of the Ministry of War and the Ministry of Foreign Affairs in the translation of the Panizzardi dispatch, which was a very minute and complicated matter. Several drafts, he explained, were first made, and finally an official translation was drawn up, which was the same as since published. [The original of this dispatch was in cypher. It was sent, Nov. 2, 1894, by Col. Panizzardi, Italian Attaché in Paris, to the Italian Headquarters Staff in Rome. Its true construction, which obviously establishes the innocence of Dreyfus, is: "If the Captain has had no relations with you, it would be well to instruct our Ambassador to publish an official denial, in order to avoid the comments of the press." The original has disappeared from the secret dossier But there exists a version given by du Paty de Clam "from memory," which reads: "Capt. Dreyfus arrested. The Minister of War has proof of his relations with Germany All my precautions are taken."]

Questioned respectively regarding the draft and the translations he said they were purely hypothetical, the first draft only having two words, "Capt. Dreyfus," of which the translators were really sure, the sense being to the effect that Dreyfus had been arrested and that he had no relations with Germany.

M. Paléologue of the French Foreign Office was then called and disagreed to some of the preceding witness's statements. But the net result of the two witnesses' replies to MM. Labori and Demange was that never, in any translation, was there any question of relations with Germany. M. Laborl, on eliciting this evidence, showed great satisfaction.

M. CASIMIR-PERIER CALLED.

The witness's rail was empty for a few moments, and then Col. Jouaust said solemnly: "Bring in the next witness."

An infantry Sergeant seated beneath Major Carrière's desk then walked to the middle of the court, where, in a crimson armchair, placed there for distinguished witnesses, sat M. Casimir-Périer, formerly President of France. The latter arose, and, conducted by the soldier, ascended the platform. He was dressed in a black frock coat, with the rosette of the Legion of Honor at his buttonhole, and light checked trousers, and carried a silk hat in his hand.

The witness stopped in front of the rail, presenting a dignified appearance. In response to the usual questions he said: "I am fifty-two years old. No profession. I was formerly President of the Republic."

Col. Jouaust then asked: "Did you know the accused prior to the acts with which he is charged?"

M. Casimir-Périer—No, M. le President.

Jouaust—Will you take the trouble to sit down?

M. Casimir-Périer—I prefer to remain standing.

Jouaust—You were President of the republic at the time of the arrest of Capt. Dreyfus. In this position you were able to have many particulars upon the circumstances and causes of his arrest. I beg you kindly to communicate them to the court.

A long pause ensued, and the drop of a pin could have been heard. Then M. Casimir-Périer, in a loud voice, said:

"Monsieur le President, you ask me to speak to the court the whole truth. I have sworn to do it. I will speak it, without reticence, without reserve, in its entirety. Whatever I may have said in the past, whatever people may believe and say, which, unfortunately, is not always the same thing, that I alone am aware of incidents and facts which might throw light, and that I have not hitherto said all, justice ought to know that it is false. I will not leave this place without saying all. I intend to do this, not because I can add anything useful to what I have already said, but out of respect to my conscience and the Judges and to the opinion of men of good faith. I will not leave this place until I have left an unalterable conviction that I know nothing which might throw light on the case, and that I have said all I know." [When M. Casimir-Périer took the witness stand at the first Zola trial, the President of the Assizes, M. Delegorgue, bade him take the oath. The witness replied: "I cannot take oath to tell the whole truth because I cannot tell it."]

PRINCE HOHENLOHE'S DISPATCH.

The ex-President then, in a loud and distinct voice, repeated the evidence he had given before the Court of Cassation. He leaned, while speaking, against the witness rail and referred to a scrap of paper which he held in his hand. The witness read the text of the dispatch received by Count von Munster-Ledenburg, the German Ambassador at Paris, from Prince Hohenlohe, the German Imperial Chancellor, which the former communicated to M. Casimir-Périer during a visit to the Elysée Palace. It ran:

"His Majesty the Emperor, having every confidence in the loyalty of the President of the republic and the Government of the republic, begs your Excellency to tell M. Casimir-Périer that it is proved the German Embassy was never implicated in the Dreyfus affair. His Majesty hopes the Government of the republic will not hesitate to declare so. Without a formal declaration, the legend which here continues to spread regarding the German Embassy would compromise the position of the representative of Germany."

[M. Casimir-Périer resigned the Presidency of the republic Jan. 15, 1895. Nov. 28, 1894, Gen. Mercier had inspired an article in Le Figaro which pointed to Germany as the power with which Dreyfus had had relations. The German Ambassador, Count von Münster, called upon the President for an explanation. The latter, being convicted of Dreyfus's guilt, owing to the representations made by Gen. Mercier, refused to make any. Finally, on Jan. 13, 1895, Von Münster made in the name of his sovereign a positive denial that Dreyfus had ever had any relations with his Embassy. The President again appealed to Mercier, who repeated his conviction as to the prisoner's guilt. Thus, it is said, that M. Casimir-Périer, rather than give the Emperor of Germany the lie, resigned.]

M. Casimir-Périer then recounted how he had expressed to the then Premier and Minister of War his astonishment and indignation at the interview concerning Dreyfus's alleged confession, which Capt. Lebrun-Renault gave Le Figaro on the subject of Dreyfus. [On the evening of Jan. 5, 1895, in the morning of which Dreyfus was degraded, Capt. Lebrun-Renault gave three persons who were with him at Le Moulin Rouge Music Hall an account of what had taken place in the courtyard of the Ecole Militaire. One of the three went off to the office of Le Figaro, and in the issue of the 6th appeared Lebrun-Renault's story of the degradation under the title "Récit d'un temoin."]

The witness then told of Col. Picquart's visit to the Elysée at the time of the trial in 1894 to inform him that M. Bertillon's demonstrations had little effect on the Judges. [M. Bertillon is the author of the Bertillon system of identifying criminals.] He added:

"I received M. Bertillion Dec. 14 and 15 at the instance of the Minister of War, who thought his demonstration very curious, interesting, and conclusive, but I must confess," said M. Casimier-Périer, amid a general titter in court, "that I judged them differently." He added: "All that was done and said among the Ministers was done without my knowledge."

NEVER RECEIVED A DREYFUS.

The witness then related the facts in connection with the futile efforts of M. Waldeck-Rousseau to prevent the first court-martial from sitting behind closed doors, and said he (the witness) had never received any member of the Dreyfus family. M. Casimir-Périer concluded this part of his statement by raising his voice and speaking very excitably, saying:

"For the honor of the Chief Magistracy, which I occupied, for the honor of the republic, I will not allow it to be said that I had exchanged a word with a Captain in the French Army accused of treason."

This statement caused applause in court, which Col. Jouaust speedily suppressed, threatening to clear the hall if there was any repetition of it. Many people in the courtroom thought M. Casimir-Périer was somewhat theatrical in this utterance, as he had turned and delivered as much of his statement to the audience as to the court. The ex-President ended his statement by saying:

"I affirm, before this tribunal of soldiers, that my resignation was not connected with the diplomatic incident concerning Germany. It pains me not to be able to second the court in the work of justice confided to it, for from this place must emerge at last, for the sake of the country, reconciliation and peace. I can do no more than tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. As Chief of State or when a citizen, I have always, in my respect for France, regarded her as free to make a decision as she is herself revered." [Applause, which was quickly suppressed.]

Various questions were then asked M. Casimir-Périer by the Assistant Judge and M. Demange on the subject of Capt. Lebrun-Renault's statement that Dreyfus had confessed to him, and the witness said, emphatically, that he never had from Capt. Lebrun-Renault any communication such as a confession during the Captain's visit to him. He added that he was not prepared to deny that Gen. Mercier had told Capt. Lebrun-Renault to communicate this alleged confession, but he affirmed that the Captain did not speak of it to him. [The text of the alleged confession was printed in THE NEW YORK TIMES last Tuesday. Capt. Lebrun-Renault commanded the escort of the prisoner at the time of the degradation. The issue of Le Temps of Jan. 5, 1895, mentioned the rumor among officers that the prisoner had confessed. The rumor was traced to Lebrun-Renault. Gen. Mercier sent for him, heard his story, and ordered him to repeat it to Premier Dupuy and to President Casimir-Périer. The order was later canceled and Lebrun-Renault was told to keep his mouth shut about the matter. He made an entry in his diary of it, however, which was read out to the Chamber July 7, 1898, by M. Cavaignac, then Minister of War.]

THE AGREEMENT FOR SECRECY.

M. Demange then introduced the question of the letter which the anti-Dreyfusards asserted Dreyfus wrote to M. Casimir-Périer, and in which, it was claimed, he spoke of engagements entered into by M. Casimir-Périer respecting him. The witness emphatically replied that he had never entered into any such engagement, as alleged, and he asked that the letter, which was published by the Eclair of Paris, should be produced in court and that the whole matter be cleared up. M. Casimir-Périer ended his statement with a slap of his hand on the rail of the desk.

Col. Jouaust then asked Dreyfus if he had anything to say. Thereupon the prisoner arose and, accompanying his utterances with gestures of his right hand, said:

"My words have certainly been distorted, for I have no recollection of such a letter. The words the former President of the republic has just uttered are exact. I have never, even in my own mind, supposed there was any engagement undertaken by him and that he had not held thereto. I can well understand the indignation of M. Casimir-Périer; but such an idea never crossed my mind.

"Will you allow me to explain? M. Demange had asked me at the time of the trial, in conveying through M. Waldeck-Rousseau my request for a public trial, that this publicity should only be on condition that the question of the origin of the documents remained secret. I gave my word of honor not to raise this question, and in that I bowed before the superior interests of my country. In my mind it was with the defense and not with the President of the republic that the word of honor was given. I never had an idea that an engagement was made between the President and myself. Never! Never! Never!"

Jouaust—Then you declare false these letters in which it is said that the President of the republic entered into certain engagements with you?

Dreyfus replied: "In any case, the sense has been completely distorted."

M. Casimir Périer gave his evidence with a blanched face, but in the determined tone of a man who maintains every word uttered, which inspired confidence in his words. The members of the court-martial listened to him respectfully.

When his testimony was ended, M. Casimir-Périer was conducted back to his seat by a non-commissioned officer, and all eyes were directed toward a door to the right. There was a moment of painful suspense, and then Gen. Mercier glided slowly into the courtroom and was conducted to the witness stand by a soldier. He lifted up his right hand before the crucifix and swore to tell the whole truth. The witness appeared to be in broken health. He spoke in a hoarse voice, coughed frequently, and asked to be allowed to be seated.

MERCIER A NERVOUS WITNESS.

Mercier was attired in the undress uniform of a General—black tunic and red trousers—and wore on his breast the decoration of a Grand Officer of the Legion of Honor. As he sat down he placed a brilliant crimson and gold képi on a shelf attached to the witness rail, where it remained, a striking patch of color, during the time he gave his testimony, which lasted from 8:10 A. M. until noon. He leaned forward while speaking, his hands sometimes resting on the rail, but more often he was nervously twitching his fingers and twisting a pair of white gloves, which he doffed on entering the court. Beside his képi he placed a black leather wallet full of papers, and he accompanied his remarks with a continual nodding of the head.

On a stranger his appearance and bearing produced a far from favorable effect. He gave the impression of shiftiness. His forehead was wrinkled, his eyebrows were contracted, and his eyes peered through slits between his puffy eyelids. His cheeks were sallow and he spoke almost inaudibly and in a weak, monotonous pitch of voice, which produced a soporific effect upon those who were not able to distinguish his words, but who were within hearing of his voice. This monologue, with hardly a break, except when the Clerk read the various documents Mercier presented to the court, lasted nearly four hours, with ten minutes' suspension at 11 o'clock, when there was a general feeling that the witness was going to prove, as the Dreyfusards predicted, an utter fiasco.

At the outset of Gen. Mercier's testimony he prepared the court for a war scare by declaring that the Emperor of Germany personally took an active part in organizing espionage, and then, later, when he defended his action in communicating the secret dossier to the court-martial of 1894, he said:

"I no longer have reason to keep silent and I am going to accomplish what I consider my duty. In 1894 the diplomatic situation was perilous. M. Hanotaux (then Minister of Foreign Affairs) has indicated this. M. Casimir-Périer has spoken before the Criminal Chamber about the unusual step taken by Count von Münster. He also exposed the somewhat unusual way by which he could double himself into an official personage and a private personage, later giving Count von Münster information that was at first refused him.

"But M. Casimir-Périer amended his deposition, saying he had not said that the same day M. Dupuy and myself remained from 8 in the evening till 12:30 o'clock in his private office at the Elysée awaiting the result of telegraphic communications between the Emperor of Germany and Count von Münster. We remained four hours and a half waiting to see whether peace or war would result from this exchange of telegrams."

CASIMIR-PERIER DISSENTS.

Here M. Casimir-Perier shook his head and hand in emphatic denial of Gen. Mercier's statement. [When President Casimir-Périer learned that Dreyfus had been convicted on secret evidence he asked to see this evidence. Premier Dupuy obtained the "ce canaille de D——" letter from Mercier to show him. "Who is D——?" he asked. "May it not as well stand for Dupuy or Delcassé (then Minister of the Colonies) as for Dreyfus?" Of course, the President was never told that when the letter had been read out to the court-martial the word Dreyfus was substituted for the initial "D."] The latter continued:

"I had been warned during the afternoon that the situation was very grave. Count von Münster had an order from his sovereign to ask for his passports if his demands were not conceded. I was prepared to give the order for mobilization. You see, we were within an ace of war. It was only at 12:30 that M. Casimir-Périer notified me that Count von Münster had accepted the insertion of a somewhat vague note declaring the Ambassador was not involved."

M. Casimir-Périer here again made a repudiating gesture, and Gen. Mercier continued to explain that this was the reason for his action regarding the secret dossier.

While he was under examination, Gen. Mercier asked Col. Jouaust to allow him to present a document showing how an espionage system was organized in France by Col. von Schwartzkoppen, the former German Military Attaché at Paris. The document referred to the fortifications of the Meuse. Gen. Mercier then entered into an explanation tending to prove that von Schwartzkoppen was at the head of the German espionage in France. The witness afterward had the clerk read the letter containing the words "Ce Canaille de D——." [This letter was written by Col. von Schwarzkoppen to the Italian Military Attaché, Col. Panizzardi. It was intercepted by the French Secret Intelligence Bureau April 16, 1894, was photographed, and allowed to go on its way. It formed a part of a long personal correspondence, and had no reference to the espionage. It was this famous letter that was read out to the Judges of the court-martial Dec. 22, 1894, so as to implicate the prisoner; it was also published with the name "Dreyfus" in full by du Paty de Clam in L'Eclair Sept. 14, 1896. [Here is the full text of the letter—the phrases in parentheses are believed to have been inserted by Henry: "I very much regret that I did not see you before my departure. However, I shall be back in a week. (I inclose twelve plans of the fortifications of Nice, which) ce canaille de Dreyfus has (given me for you. He has) become too exacting. I told him you had no intention of resuming relations. He alleges that there has been a misunderstanding and that he will do all in his power to satisfy you. He says he was obstinate, and that you will not bear a grudge against him. I replied that he was mad and that I did not believe you cared to resume relations. Do as you like."]

In the meanwhile Dreyfus watched Mercier through his eyeglass, but apparently quite unmoved. The person who displayed the deepest interest was M. Casimir-Périer. Seated in front of a row of private seats, he leaned forward, with his hands on his knees, except when very excited, when he lifted his hands up in an expressive gesture of disgust or impatience. Mercier, who had his back turned to the ex-President, saw nothing of this, but after he had completed his testimony and had reiterated all the charges contained in M. D'Ormeschéville's bill of indictment, the latter presented a document to be read by the clerk, which proved to be the alleged Dreyfus letter concerning the engagement entered into with M. Casimir-Périer, which the latter had so hotly denounced.

GEN. MERCIER CONFRONTED.

The last breath had barely left the clerk's lips when M. Casimir-Périer jumped up and shouted: "That's the letter I read in the newspapers."

Gen. Mercier, startled, turned around and muttered excuses, saying he did not believe a President of the Republic would enter into such an engagement.

To this M. Casimir-Périer retorted, in a tone of the bitterest sarcasm: "Thank you, General, for this testimonial."

At the end of his evidence Gen. Mercier said he believed that the only motive of Dreyfus's treason was that Dreyfus had no feeling of patriotism. This utterance brought forth hisses from the audience, whose blood had been sent up to fever heat by the witness's savage attacks on Dreyfus.

Gen. Mercier, not heeding the hisses, closed by remarking: "If the least doubt crossed my mind, Messieurs, I would be the first to declare it to you and say before you, to Capt. Dreyfus, 'I am mistaken, but in good faith.'"

Then Dreyfus electrified the spectators. He jumped to his feet, as though the words had galvanized him into new life, and shouted with a voice which resounded through the hall like a trumpet note: "That is what you ought to say!"

The audience burst into a wild cheer, whereupon the ushers called for silence.

Gen. Mercier then stammered: "I would come and say, 'Capt. Dreyfus, I was mistaken, in good faith, and I come with the same good faith to admit it. and I will do all in human power to repair the frightful error.'"

The prisoner then shouted: "Why don't you then! That is your duty!"

At this there was another outburst of applause.

ACCUSER HISSED AND CURSED.

Gen. Mercier, after a pause, when the excitement had partially calmed, said: "Well, no. My conviction since 1894 has not suffered the slightest weakening. It is fortified by the deepest study of the dossier, and also by the inanity of the means resorted to for the purpose of proving the innocence of the condemned man of 1894, in spite of the evidence accumulated and in spite of the millions of money expended." [The witness refers to the "famous syndicate" which Scheurer-Kestner and Zola were accused of fathering. "There is a syndicate," wrote Zola at the time; "it is composed of all honest and intelligent persons throughout the civilized world, who have given careful study to this case, who believe in elementary justice, in law, and in the rules of evidence."]

Col. Jouaust then said: "Have you finished?"

Gen. Mercier replied: "Yes."

Col. Jouaust then announced that the sessions of the court-martial would be resumed Monday morning.

M. Casimir Périer thereupon arose and said: "After the deposition of Gen. Mercier I shall ask the court to hear me, and I would prefer it to be in confrontation with him."

[Here are two paragraphs from the judgment of the Cour de Cassation rendered June 3 last: "On the one hand President Casimir-Périer has declared that he understood from Gen. Mercier that the document containing the words: 'Ce canaille de D—,' then supposed to refer to Dreyfus, had been laid before the court-martial, on the other hand, Gen. Mercier and de Boisdeffre, on being invited to say whether the communication took place, refused to reply, thus tending to establish the communication as a fact."]

This announcement caused a sensation. Then followed a thrilling demonstration against Gen. Mercier. As he turned to leave the court the audience rose en masse and hissed and cursed him, those at the back of the court standing on chairs and benches in order better to hound him down. The gendarmes placed themselves between the General and the audience, which showed a strong disposition to maltreat the former Minister of War.

Gen. Mercier hurried out of the courtroom through a side door, his ears tingling with the fierce denunciations of the audience. On emerging into the street, the crowd outside cheered the General and cried "Vive l'Armée."

"Ah!" cried a spectator of the scene in court. "If they had heard the human monster speak they would not cheer him now."

One newspaper man in court was arrested for calling Gen. Mercier, as he passed by him, a murderer. But, later on, the man was released.

Dreyfus was hurried out by gendarmes, who immediately cleared the courtroom.

GERMANY AND FRANCE FRIENDS.

BERLIN, Aug. 12.—The elevation of Count von Munster-Ledenburg, the German Ambassador to France, to the rank and title of Prince von der Neburg, is attributed generally to his patient and successful endeavors to render the relations between Germany and France gradually more pleasant. Most of the papers approve the award. The Vorwarts alone says the time for the promotion was unhappily chosen, since it comes in the midst of the Dreyfus trial, and the anti-revisionist press will make it the occasion of a new chauvinistic calumnies and charges, and the even tenor of justice may thereby be impeded.

A clear sign of the improved Franco-German relations is found in the fact that a commission of German and French army officers is now engaged in the geodetical measurement of the frontier for the purpose of bringing the official measurement of both countries into complete accord.

London Sympathy with Dreyfus.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—An enthusiastic meeting of 5,000 London Jews was held this evening for the purpose of expressing sympathy with Capt. Dreyfus. It was resolved, in the event of the acquittal of Dreyfus, to hold a meeting of rejoicing.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

The meat curing establishment of John H. Michener & Co., in Philadelphia, was damaged by fire yesterday to the extent of $25,000. The loss is covered by insurance. A defective flue caused the fire.

The grand stand of the Louisville Baseball Club was destroyed yesterday by a fire which originated from an electric light wire during a severe electrical storm. A temporary stand will probably be erected. Loss, $15,000; insurance, $8,000.

BEREA, Ohio, Aug. 12.—A fire originating in the paint department of the Cleveland Stone Company's plant to-day destroyed a number of buildings filled with valuable machinery and a large quantity of lumber, all owned by the stone company. The fire burned over an area of nearly two and a half acres. The loss is estimated at more than $100,000; insurance unknown.

2,000 DROWNED IN PONCE DISTRICT

300 Bodies of Storm Victims Already Buried.

NO AMERICANS KILLED

Natives Uneasy and Cavalry Patrol Is Established.

VILLAGES DESTROYED

Widespread Ruin—Hospital Wrecked—New Alcalde for the City Appointed—Water Works Restored.

PONCE, Puerto Rico, Aug. 12.—The terrific wind which accompanied the recent storm destroyed the crops and demolished a number of houses on the higher ground, while the floods destroyed bridges and houses and caused great loss of human life. A large number of cattle were killed.

The storm was most severe in the central part of the island and along the southern coast. Three hundred bodies have been buried in the City of Ponce, and it is estimated that 2,000 persons were drowned in the Ponce district. The number of the people of the lower classes lost is not known, but it is certain that there were few fatalities among the persons of the better class and none among the Americans. The work of clearing away the débris progresses slowly.

Señor Luis Gautier has been appointed Alcalde, the former incumbent of the office having been deposed on account of negligence.

Considerable unrest has been manifested among the people and a cavalry patrol has been established. The water supply has been restored.

During the progress of the storm the Municipal Hospital was wrecked, and its patients were removed to the Military Hospital.

Yabucoa, Adjuntas, and Humacao were devastated, and in some instances entire villages were swept out of existence. One hundred persons are reported to have been killed on a coffee plantation. Everybody is ruined, pestilence threatens, and money and work are needed, and a newspaper appeal has been made to the American people for relief. The calamity, with the commercial depression, has produced a terrible condition of affairs.

Both Americans and Puerto Ricans demand the immediate adoption of a definite, permanent policy on the part of the Government.

HURRICANE HITS FLORIDA.

Heavy Gales on the East Coast, but No Damage Done—Vessels Had Ample Warning.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12. — Willis L. Moore, Chief of the United States Weather Bureau, made the following statement to-night:

"The hurricane is on the Florida Coast south of Jupiter, and will probably move northward over Florida. Owing to the slow movement of the storm centre vessels sailing northward and eastward between Norfolk and Eastport will not encounter dangerous conditions during Sunday."

At 8:20 A. M. the observer at Jupiter, Fla., reported that the hurricane began on the hour. The wind was puffy and squally, and a moderately heavy sea was running. The tide remained normal. At 11:40 A. M. a bulletin was sent out that the hurricane centre was approaching Jupiter, and hurricane signals were ordered displayed as far north as Charleston. Special warnings were sent all through the South Atlantic States and all shipping interests were notified. It was reported from Savannah, Ga., this morning that all the shipping in that port was tied up, and that vessels from North Atlantic ports arriving there found good weather at sea.

JUPITER, Fla., Aug. 12.—The day has passed with no fiercer touch of the West Indian hurricane than a steady gale, which has not exceeded forty miles an hour. The wind freshened at 8 o'clock this morning, and under murky skies increased in velocity until a rate of about forty miles was recorded. At 8 o'clock to-night the speed of the wind is thirty-eight miles. The barometer registers 39.57.

PENSACOLA, Fla., Aug. 12.—The outer edge of the West Indian hurricane swept over Pensacola this evening. The wind reached a maximum velocity of forty-seven miles an hour, and was accompanied by a heavy rain.

Several vessels in the bay draggegd anchors, but no damage was done by the storm, which was of short duration.

KEY WEST, Fla., Aug. 12.—A heavy wind prevailed here all day. The steamer Olivette of the Plant Line did not leave on her regular trip for Havana and is still in port. The steamer Lampasas arrived from Galveston and sailed for New York. Fears are expressed to-night that she will catch the West Indian hurricane, which is reported off Jupiter.

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 12.—The vessels tied up in Savannah waiting definite advices regarding the hurricane are the following: Barcentine McGregor, lumber-laden, for Philadelphia; the Texas, for Baltimore; the Bettor and the Pembrif, two British steamships; the Ocean Steamship Company's Birmingham, scheduled to sail to-night, will be guided by later reports. The Tallahassee, from New York, and the Essex, from Baltimore, arrived after safe voyages.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—After receiving to-night's report from the Southern States, Prof. Garrett, Chief Forecaster for the Weather Bureau, said he did not consider that the West Indian hurricane had yet reached the Florida coast. He regarded the high winds of to-day at Jupiter and other points in the southern part of the State as mere forerunners of the storm, which is yet to come.

He said it was evident that the centre of the hurricane would enter the coast somewhere south of Jupiter. He further expressed the opinion that the storm would curve upon hitting the coast, turning northward from the striking point. He expected the hurricane to be felt as far north as Jacksonville and Savannah to-night, and said that in all probability Cape Hatteras would be reached at least by the advance gales within the next twenty-four hours. It has not yet been thought necessary to display hurricane signals north of the South Carolina coast.

The usual track of West Indian hurricanes at this season of the year is up the Atlantic Coast and out to sea, but since 1878 two of them have continued on their way across the Gulf. Cable communication with Nassau has been interrupted since 10:30 o'clock last night, and nothing has been heard from the island since. The storm, of course, would not affect the cable, but the land terminus might be destroyed, as happened in several places on the island of Puerto Rico.

The hurricane has traveled about 1,200 miles since Monday, which is at the rate of about 400 miles per day. As a rule, while crossing the Gulf Stream, a hurricane increases in intensity.

The very high barometer at Bermuda has had the effect of keeping the hurricane off to the south and west, as these storms always follow the path of least resistance, and this is one of the reasons why the Weather Bureau officials are inclined to believe that the storm may continue on to the westward through the Gulf. The diameter of this hurricane, so far as can be judged from reports, is unusually narrow—not over 400 miles. This would indicate that it is of much greater severity than usual.

WEATHER CONDITIONS HERE.

Mr. Emery Says They Are in No Way Due to the West Indian Hurricane—Cable Lines Crippled.

Local Weather Clerk Emery said last night that the uncertain weather conditions prevailing hereabout were in no way due to the West Indian hurricane which was last night central off the Florida coast. The conditions here were attributable to the movement toward the ocean from the lower lake region of the area of low pressure which had of late prevailed over the northern part of the country to the West.

Although the late advices from Washington were to the effect that the storm centre last night on the Florida coast, south of Jupiter, would probably move north over Florida, Mr. Emery did not think that it could be safely predicted yet whether it would continue northward and to the west of New York or would curve around and move up the coast. The lowest barometer reported last night was at Jupiter, where it was 29.60. That the storm centre had moved as much northward as westward, Mr. Emery said was shown by the fact that the glass had fallen as much at Jacksonville as at Tampa. It was last night 29.80 at Jacksonville and 29.76 at Tampa. At Key West it was 29.72.

From information gathered at central cable offices in this city, it is apparent that the bulk of the land telegraph lines in the West Indies have recovered in a very slight degree from the effects of the hurricane. Messages to any interior point on many of the islands east of Cuba are accepted subject to delay, and the companies assume no responsibility for their delivery.

At the office of the Western Union Telegraph and Cable Company it was said the company's connecting cable lines were in a normal condition as far south as Demerara, British Guiana, the southern terminus, but the inland lines of Santo Domingo and Puerto Rico were prostrate, or practically in the same condition as they were immediately after the storm.

Superintendent Fitzgerald of the United States and Haitian Cable Company said his company had not suffered directly, as its lines were simply the connecting link between New York and Cape Haitien and consisted entirely of cable, which had not been harmed. The non-operation of the land lines, however, had its effect of course on the business of the cable.

Acting Manager Ronner of the French telegraph and cable system, had received but scant advice concerning the state of affairs to the south, but sufficient to indicate the

KITCHENER COMING HERE

Conqueror of the Soudan Wants to See America.

ASKS ABOUT THE PHILIPPINES

His Talk with Capt. Falls of the Seventh Regiment at a Banquet in London.

Gen. Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, conqueror of the Soudan, will pay a visit to New York and other cities of this country as soon as the important military mission upon which he set out on Friday is accomplished and he is able to take a vacation. He made known his intention a few weeks ago, in the course of conversation with Capt. De Wit Clinton Falls of the Seventh Regiment, N. G. N Y., who, with Capt. Landon of the same regiment, went to England to represent the National Guard of this State at the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the formation of the British volunteer system.

Capt. Falls returned to New York yesterday on the St. Paul, full of enthusiasm for Great Britain and the British and still overwhelmed with astonishment at the unexpected warmth and lavishness of the hospitality extended to him and to his brother officer.

The conversation with Lord Kitchener took place at a dinner given in honor of the General by the Worshipful Company of Fishmongers, one of the ancient and enormously wealthy corporations of the City of London. More than fifty officers who had served with him in the Soudan were present. Lord Kitchener observed to Capt. Falls that he had a "few little troubles" to adjust in the Soudan, and then intended to gratify his long-cherished desire to visit the United States. The few little troubles comprise the establishment of the College at Khartoum, the pushing forward of the northern end of the great Cape-Cairo Railroad, and an interview with the Khalifa, to which the latter will lend himself with reluctance. Lord Kitchener questioned Capt. Falls about the Philippines, but made no comment upon the campaign.

"The centennial review of the volunteers in London was a magnificent spectacle," said Capt. Falls. "It was witnessed by military representatives from all the Continental nations. Thirty-two thousand men were in line. They formed in Hyde Park and marched along past the Horse Guards, where the reviewing point was established. There was little in their appearance to distinguish them from the regulars. Their marching was perfect, and they were admirably handled. It only took two and a half hours for all the regiments to swing by. Of course it was impossible to judge of their military merit from appearances. I can make no comparison between them and our own militia now, because this will be dealt with in our report to the Governor.

"I am pretty familiar with the British regulars, because I have had occasion to become acquainted with them more than once. Four years ago I spent some time with them in camp at Aldershot. They are of finer physique and much smarter in appearance than the French. This is only natural, for they are picked men, whereas everybody in France must be a soldier. But I was in Paris a few weeks ago, and I found that the field equipment of the French soldiers is much superior to that of both the American and British Armies.

"We were invited by the Duke of Connaught to attend an interesting ceremony at Windsor Castle. This was the presentation by the Queen of new colors to the Scots Guards. They had carried their old colors since the time of George IV. The Guards were drawn up on three sides of a square. The fourth side was formed of about 5,000 privileged spectators of both sexes. Landon and I were accommodated in the centre of what was styled the royal inclosure, and were presented to the Queen. She looked very well, despite her age. We were afterward entertained at tea at the castle by the Duke and Duchess of Connaught.

"The Duke of Connaught, by the bye, is one of the most unassuming, informal men you could possibly meet. He is every inch a soldier, but he doesn't give himself half the airs the average volunteer second lieutenant does. In fact, he doesn't give himself any airs at all. He always had been liked, but now he is one of the most popular men in England. His recent refusal of the Saxe-Coburg-Gotha succession has made him solid with the whole nation.

"We visited Wellington Barracks and also many of the volunteer district headquarters, where the greatest kindness and courtesy were shown to us. Everywhere we found that the most fraternal sentiments toward Americans prevail. The British admire our soldiers, but it is the work of our navy in the war that excites their greatest enthusiasm. Dewey is as popular a hero there as he is here. They are very anxious to have him visit them, and if he does he will get a tremendous reception.

"We spent two days at Bisley, and saw some of the shooting for the Queen's Prize, but could not stop to see the finish, as we wanted to be present at the college games in London. Fully half the spectators were Americans. They gathered from everywhere. I remarked that Americans are more demonstrative than the British. They whooped and yelled and cheered themselves hoarse for the Oxford and Cambridge as well as the Yale and Harvard boys. If the latter had won their compatriots in the audience would have gone crazy. It was a beautifully arranged meeting. The games were cleanly contested, there was no hitch anywhere, and seemingly the best men won.

"We could not begin to accept the invitations that were showered upon us as representatives of the National Guard of New York, and I don't know how we should have got on, overwhelmed by hospitality as we were, had it not been for Sir Howard Vincent, who was indeed our guide and friend. Ambassador Choate, who seems to be very popular there, was also very kind to us. The freedom of all the principal clubs was extended to us. We were feted and banqueted on every hand.

"In this connection I would like to disavow some silly remarks that I understand were attributed to us by an American correspondent in London. We were, I understand, reported as having declared at a banquet that the Seventh would ever be found ready to take up arms for England and the Queen. Of course, no such remark ever was uttered. The whole story originated in the brain of the man who sent it. We were very careful in our remarks to confine ourselves to the expression of our thanks and to generalities."

Mr. Falls, who in private life, as is well known, is an actor, said he did not make any sketches while abroad. Capt. Landon is traveling on the Continent, and will not return for two or three weeks.

FRIENDS MEET GEN. SEWELL.

New Jersey Senator Returns from Abroad and Goes to Cape May.

Senator William J. Sewell of New Jersey returned from Europe on the St. Paul yesterday. A party of New Jersey politicians from all parts of the State left Jersey City on the steamboat Laura M. Starin at 7 o'clock A. M., expecting to meet Senator Sewell at Quarantine.

They were hardly in time to salute the St. Paul at that point and followed her to her pier at New York. There Senator Sewell and his family boarded the Starin, which made a short run up the Hudson. Luncheon was served. The Starin then ran back to Jersey City and Senator Sewell and his friends left on a special train at 1:23 o'clock P. M. for Cape May.

Among the party were Senator John Kean, John J. Gardner, E. A. Armstrong, E. A. Wakelee, Samuel E. Perry, Nathan Haines, William G. Nixon Col. S. D. Dickinson, Gen. P. F. Warner, B. F. Lee, and Francis M. Eppley.

Another Big Haul of Sharks.

The Fishing Banks steamboat Angler when she returned to the Battery pier last evening had in her catch six sharks which were hooked by the Foster brothers. All were of the common sand variety save one seven feet long, which was a hammer-head. The Fosters had put off in a small boat from the steamboat, and were fishing for blackfish when they hauled in the sharks. Drawing them up to the gunwale, the oars were plied upon them till they were killed, and they were then taken aboard the steamboat and brought up to the city.

Watch for Capt. J. J. Reynolds.

Capt. James J. Reynolds, Chief of the Brooklyn Detective Bureau, received a handsome gold watch last evening from the members of his staff. The gift was a token of the appreciation of the men for the kindnesses shown them by their Chief, particularly during the recent trolley strike. The presentation took place at the Hotel Argyle, and was followed by a dinner.

AUTOPSY ON MR. CAMPBELL.

Dr. Donlin Found the Christian Scientist's Body Much Emaciated—Dead Man Left a Wife and Daughter.

Additional interest developed yesterday in the case of John Allan Campbell, the Christian Scientist, who died in his apartments on the top floor of 118 East Ninety-second Street, Friday, under circumstances which atracted the attention of the police and the Board of Health authorities. The wife and daughter of the dead man reached the apartments early yesterday morning, having been informed of Mr. Campbell's death by his Christian Scientist friend Charles H. Giffin.

Mrs. Campbell has been estranged from her husband for the last fifteen years, having obtained a legal separation from him soon after he began to devote himself so earnestly to Christian Science. She has been living with her daughter on the west side of this city for some years.

These women, who, by the way, are not Christian Scientists, remained in the apartments at 118 East Ninety-second Street all of yesterday and last evening, as also did Miss Adelaide Giffin, the Christian Scientist who found Mr. Campbell unconscious on the floor of his room last Thursday morning. Mr. Giffin, the elderly friend of the dead man, who was summoned to the apartments the night before Mr. Campbell died, departed for his home in Montclair, N. J., yesterday afternoon.

Under instructions from Coroner Fitzpatrick the body of Mr. Campbell was removed to the Morgue yesterday afternoon. A message from the Coroner's office was sent to the Campbell apartments late Friday night that an autopsy would be made by Coroner's Physician Donlin some time yesterday. The dead man's family and friends expected that the autopsy would be made without removing the body from the house, and they were surprised when the dead wagon from Bellevue Hospital arrived and a demand was made for Mr. Campbell's body.

The dead Christian Scientist's friends objected to surrendering the body without a clearer understanding of the situation. The driver of the dead wagon proceeded to the East Eighty-eighth Street Station and asked for instructions. Police Captain Frers at once communicated with the Coroner's office and was asked to give an order to the dead wagon driver to take Mr. Campbell's body to the Morgue. This being done, there was no further trouble.

Dr. Donlin found Mr. Campbell's body much emaciated, and his heart four or five times its normal size. The autopsy showed that he was afflicted with acute pleurisy, with effusions, cerebral congestion, and cardiac dilatations, besides a few minor affections. Dr. Donlin found about three pints of pus in the right pleura. He said that had some competent physician been allowed to examine the sick man he might have tapped this pus, and thereby afforded much relief. Dr. Donlin did not, however, express the opinion that Mr. Campbell might have been cured. After the autopsy the body was turned over to the undertaker to be restored to the family. The body will be taken to Louisville, Ky., for burial in the family plot.

Mrs. Campbell would say nothing when asked about her husband's death. The police informed Miss Campbell unofficially that inasmuch as she was the natural heir of the dead man, she was entitled to take charge of her father's effects. It is believed that the Christian Scientist left considerable property.

REPLIES TO MRS. BARKER.

Mr. McKinley Answers Her Letter Telling Him His Portrait Is Used for Liquor Advertisements.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 12.—Mrs. Helen M. Barker, Treasurer of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, received a letter to-day from President McKinley in reply to the one she sent to him three weeks ago informing him that his name and portrait, together with the American flag, were being used to advertise a brand of whisky. So long had been the delay that Mrs. Barker had almost despaired of getting an answer to her communication, but the nature of the reply causes her great satisfaction.

The letter, signed by George B. Cortelyou, acting private secretary to the President, apologizes for the delay in replying to Mrs. Barker's communication, and says that this delay was caused by "the desire to institute some inquiry into the subject to which you refer."

The letter goes on to say that "It is impracticable to take notice of all public statements and advertising devices," notwithstanding the fact that embarrassment and objectionable actions are the frequent result of allowing such things full swing. The President then assures Mrs. Barker of his interest in and appreciation of her efforts, and concludes by trusting that the outcome will be satisfactory.

Mrs. Barker regards this letter as evidence that the President is about to take, if he has not already taken, action to prevent the use of his name and the Stars and Stripes in the liquor advertisements.

THE MUNICIPAL DEBT.

Controller's Figures Make the Net Funded Obligations of the City as $245,103,435.97.

The City Record yesterday contained a preliminary report of the transactions of the Department of Finance for the year 1898.

In this report, which is not required by law, Controller Coler states that on Dec. 31 last the gross funded debt of the city was $344,152,127.84 less two items of $76,215,866.68 and $15,869,678.81 held by the Sinking Fund for the redemption of the city debt and $6,970,746.38 for the redemption of the Brooklyn debt, leaving $245,095,835.97, which, together with $7,600 revenue bonds issued during the year, made the net funded debt $245,103,435.97. In addition to this there are bonds outstanding amounting to $1,601,142.53.

OIL TRUST IN NEBRASKA.

Attorney General Proceeds Against It Under the Recent Law.

OMAHA, Aug. 12.—Attorney General Smyth to-day began proceedings in the District Court of this county against the Standard Oil Company under the Nebraska anti-trust law. He asks that the company, which, he alleges, is a trust and controls the price at which petroleum and its products are to be sold, be ousted from the State and enjoined from doing business therein.

The petition not only names the Standard Oil Company as defendant, but a number of other firms and corporations which are alleged to be owned and controlled by it. The Attorney General announced his intention to bring similar action against other alleged trusts shortly.

NEW ICE TRUST TO RAISE PRICE.

American Company Ready to Elect Officers and Begin Economies.

Within the next few days the principal stockholders of the new American Ice Company will, it is expected, meet for the purpose of electing Directors and executive officers. The incorporators, it was explained yesterday, are merely temporary representatives of the real organizers of this $60,000,000 corporation. As soon as the details of organization are settled the new company will be in a position to work out certain changes and economies by the joint management of the Consolidated Ice Company of this city, the Knickerbocker Ice Company of Maine, and other ice properties that have been acquired.

Notices have already been sent out to small consumers in this city that the price of ice is to be raised from 25 cents per 100 pounds to 30 cents. This increase is made, it is explained, because many consumers of ice take such small quantities per day that there is no profit in their custom. An officer of the Consolidated Company said yesterday that the rate of 25 cents a hundredweight was made with the expectation that it should apply to deliveries of twenty-five pounds and upward per day. Recently this rate had been taken advantage of by customers who used only ten, twelve, and fifteen pounds per day, and in a large number of cases small quantities of ice were required to be carried up several flights of stairs. This increase in price, the officer of the Consolidated explained, was made for the purpose of equalizing matters, and giving the company a chance to get a profit on small deliveries of ice.

The American Ice Company, which has absorbed a majority of the shares of stock of the Consolidated Ice Company, with its $10,000,000, and a majority of the shares of the Knickerbocker Ice Company of Maine, which is also capitalized at $10,000,000, will control practically all of the ice business along the Atlantic Coast. This company will be prepared to supply artificial as well as natural ice. Friendly relations exist between the organizers of this big combination and the persons in control of the two great companies absorbed.

THOMAS B. REED AT HOME

The Speaker Says He Greatly Enjoyed His European Trip.

HE TALKED WITH MR. CROKER

Intimates that the Tammany Leader Vainly Attempted to Discuss Political Affairs with Him.

Speaker Thomas B. Reed, with his wife and daughter, returned from Europe on the American liner St. Paul yesterday morning, and left at 1 o'clock for his home in Maine.

As the big liner came to a stop off Quarantine the Speaker, attired in a long frock coat and wearing a huge Panama hat, came out on deck and surveyed curiously the operations of the Customs Inspectors, who came aboard from the revenue cutter Calumet. When it came his turn to declare, the Speaker said to the Inspector, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "I guess I know something about this law."

"I'm quite sure you do, Mr. Speaker," the Inspector replied with a smile, which brought a hearty but low ripple of laughter from the man from Maine. Mr. Reed had no dutiable goods in the half dozen deal chests which he and his family traveled with, and his business with the Inspector was quickly transacted.

Reporters who attempted to engage the Speaker in conversation on affairs of National moment discovered that, in addition to his ready flow of wit, Mr. Reed is possessed of a sphinxlike ability to retain his thoughts. He would not talk politics; would not discuss the results of the Peace Conference; declined to say whether he would serve out his term in Congress or resign at once, and absolutely refused to be led into an admission that he would become a resident of this city when he begins practice with the law firm of Simpson, Thacher & Barnum. The only subject on which Mr. Reed would talk was his trip to Europe, which he said he had enjoyed immensely.

During the voyage to this country Mr. Reed several times engaged in conversations with Richard Croker and Senator Sewell of New Jersey. Mr. Croker is a comparatively recent acquaintance of the Speaker, but their relations were extremely friendly. Mr. Reed would not permit the Tammany leader to lead him into a political discussion, though he intimated that several times Mr. Croker made an effort to "talk shop."

HONOR FOR THE REV. DR. HALL.

Appointed by Oxford University to Deliver the Haskell Lectures in India in 1901.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—It is announced that the Rev. Dr. Charles Cuthbert Hall, President of Union Theological Seminary of New York City, will succeed Dr. Fairbairn in the Haskell lectureship of Oxford University.

The Rev. Dr. Hall, who had been spending the Summer with his family at Westport Point, Mass., came to this city on Friday, and sailed yesterday for Liverpool on the Cunard Line steamer Campania. He is going abroad on account of the honor which has been conferred upon him by Oxford University, although his duties in that connection will not begin until 1901.

Dr. Hall was invited several months ago to accept the Haskell lectureship of Oxford University in succession to the Rev. Dr. Andrew Martin Fairbairn, Principal of Mansfield College, Oxford. This is the second time in recent years that the honor has been bestowed upon an American, the predecessor of Dr. Fairbairn having been the Rev. Dr. John Henry Barrows, now President of Oberlin College. The purpose of the lectureship is to have a learned theologian travel among the missions of India and deliver lectures on Christianity, of a higher order than can be expected of the regular missionaries. The position is considered one of great distinction, and has been filled by many of the leading divines of England.

The acceptance of the lectureship by Dr. Hall will not interfere with his performance of the duties of President of Union Theological Seminary. Leave of absence for the trip to India in 1901, which will occupy about three months, has been granted to him by the Trustees of the seminary. His present trip is undertaken for the purpose of becoming familiar with the duties of the lectureship, and he is expected to return in time for the opening of the Autumn term at Union Theological Seminary, Sept. 27.

TO HONOR MARSHALL'S MEMORY

Illinois Lawyers Conceive a Plan to Celebrate the Day the Chief Justice Ascended the Bench.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 12.—The Illinois State Bar Association has issued a circular containing the proposition unanimously adopted by it on July 7 for the celebration of "John Marshall Day," Feb. 4, 1901. The proposition is to be submitted by delegates of the Illinois Association for the approval of the American Bar Association at the next session of that body, to be held at Buffalo Aug. 28, 29, and 30.

The motion of Gen. John C. Black, adopted by the Illinois Association, was in part as follows:

"On Feb. 4, 1801, John Marshall took his seat in the Supreme Court of the United States as the third Chief Justice on a commission signed by President John Adams, dated Jan. 31, 1801. He sat in the court thirty-four years.

"The 4th of February, 1901, will fall on Monday, and I propose, as a member of the bar, that the legal profession of the United States celebrate Monday, Feb. 4, 1901, as 'John Marshall Day' in order to commemorate the great event which gave to the people of the United States the powerful mind of Marshall and harmony and strength to the great instrument, the Constitution of the United States.

"The celebration of this day by the bench and bar of the United States will bring together the greatest assemblage of lawyers and Judges which the world has ever witnessed, and the dedication of the day will mark an event unexampled in the history of English-speaking lawyers and Judges."

It is proposed that the judicial department of the Governments, both State and National, shall be the principal actor in this National celebration; and it is also suggested that the executive and legislative branches of the Government shall participate.

FIGHTING ALGER'S ORDER.

Gen. Breckinridge Submits Statements to Secretary Root.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Inspector General Breckinridge had a brief interview with the Secretary of War to-day upon the subject of his bureau. An important feature of the interview was a statement by Mr. Root, bearing upon the order in regard to the Inspector General's department, which was signed by Gen. Alger on July 31. This order has not yet been promulgated, and Secretary Root said that it was regarded as "in proof," and not yet issued from the department, and that it is still subject to consideration before it was issued.

Gen. Breckinridge submitted to the Secretary a statement, which was in two parts. One showed the custom in other armies and what had been the custom in our army up to the present time, and the other made clear the position of Gen. Breckinridge in the matter of inspections, pointing out the methods he had adopted and making suggestions. He says he does not think that it will be necessary for other bureaus to forego the inspection of scientific and technical portions of the work, but that a general inspection should also be made. These views he has presented to the Secretary, who will take up the whole subject at a later date.

Dipped Cat Into Hot Tar.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 12.—Justice of the Peace Rapp to-day issued a warrant for the arrest of "John Doe" on a charge of having dipped a cat into a pot of hot tar, and then thrown it from a high roof into the street. The cat's condition was such that it had to be chloroformed. The "John Doe" was a workman who was engaged in tarring the roof of the Columbia Theatre, and the cat belonged to Mrs. Eva Spratley, wife of the janitor. Had not the man disappeared it is likely he would have got a coat of tar by enraged persons who saw the cat when it landed on the pavement.

BEST & CO
LILIPUTIAN BAZAAR

Proper Care of Children's Feet

Requires that they should be exactly fitted. The wrong size, or the wrong shape may result in life-long trouble.

Lasts of our own invention,
The greatest range of sizes,
And special study of the subject,

Insure a perfect fit in every instance, and it costs no more.

Tendencies toward toeing in, bow legs, weak ankles and flat foot, overcome entirely by specially constructed shoes—at moderate prices.

60-62 West 23d St.

A NEW TYPE OF WARSHIP.

Great Britain to Have One at Once—Mobility of Cruiser and Strength of Battleship Combined.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—At the moment Emperor William was telling Congressman Foss that the best peace conference is a strong navy, plans had just passed the British Admiralty for an entirely new class of warship. Great interest is taken in the new vessel, which was designed by Sir William White, Director of Naval Construction, who has given a representative of The Associated Press the following particulars:

"We believe she will be the greatest triumph in naval architecture, both for speed and fighting. She will cost, ready for sea, about a million and a quarter; her speed will be a knot in excess of any British battleship, and her guns, turrets, torpedo tubes, nets and booms will embody ideas which experience and experiment have proved to be far beyond anything yet attempted in this or any other country. Her guns will be, generally, of smaller calibre than those of the Bulwark, now building.

"She will be the longest and broadest warship ever laid down in a Government dockyard, while her draught will be shallow. Her breadth is designed to attain the maximum steadiness under fire, and from her new steering gear very excellent results are certain. Forward will be circular tops mounted with rapid-fire guns. Her total armament will be fifty-two guns. The details as to their calibre for the present must be kept secret. Six torpedo tubes will complete her equipment.

"Her protection of Harveyized steel will be less than on the ships now building. The Spanish-American war directed our attention to coal capacity, and nothing will be wanting in that respect. Her displacement will be 13,000 tons. The new vessel will be laid down in November at Devonport, immediately after the Bulwark is off the slip, and should be ready within a year. She will be the nearest approach yet attained to a perfect combination of the fighting capacity of a battleship, with the mobility of a cruiser of that type advocated by one of the highest naval authorities in the world, Capt. Mahan."

NEW RAPID-FIRE NAVY GUN.

United States Buys Right to Manufacture from the Vickers.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—Lieut. J. C. Colwell, Naval Attaché of the United States Embassy here, recently shipped to the United States a new model of a six-inch rapid-fire centre-pivot gun on a mount made for the navy by Vickers' Sons & Maxim, Limited. The United States has secured the right to manufacture the gun, and it will be tested there.

The British Admiralty has ordered many of the new weapons, but they will be wire-wound. The same gun, with the exception of the wire-wound arrangement, will be made in the United States if the tests are satisfactory. Statistics there, says Lieut. Colwell, prove that equal results are being obtained by guns that are not wire wound. The special features of this latest weapon are a new breech mechanism and the non-use of a cartridge shell, thus avoiding the old-time delay in ejection and possible jamming. Cordite was used in the tests here and gave 2,800 feet initial velocity.

RAN DOWN A CAB.

Arrest of the Motorman of a Sixth Avenue Trolley.

The motorman of a Sixth Avenue electric car, which had nearly demolished a cab in West Broadway, between Thomas and Worth Streets, yesterday afternoon, was locked up in the Leonard Street Police Station.

He was William Allen, twenty-eight years old, of 162 West Sixty-first Street. He was charged by John J. Burns, a cab driver, of 165 East Thirty-fifth Street, with "willfully and deliberately running into his cab, No. 91," at the place named shortly before 2 o'clock.

The cab was badly broken, and Burns was thrown from his seat between the horse and the whiffletree, and sustained several wounds and contusions of his right arm and leg, and his back was badly strained and bruised. He refused medical aid and drove home in what was left of his cab, saying that he would have his own doctor attend him.

Burns was trying to cross the street behind a truck. The truck had just pulled out of the track and Burns's horse was crossing the south-bound track, with the car going north close behind it, when, Burns claims, the motorman deliberately put on his power, running his car into the cab and knocking it over on its side, smashing in the door and scratching the enamel off in several places.

Policeman Louis Rappold, who was on hand, ran to the spot and, seeing that Allen was clearly in the wrong, arrested him.

After considerable delay to a number of cars, the motorman of the following car took charge of Allen's car, and other motormen following were transferred until a new man could be secured.

Says Stevens Property Is Overvalued.

William A. Macy, one of the executors of the estate of Mrs. Martha B. Stevens of Hoboken, yesterday filed with the Board of Appeals a protest against the valuations placed upon the estate by the Assessors. Mr. Macy said that the valuation of the Castle Point property had been increased from $452,000 to $632,000. Mr. Macy said there was no reason for this, as property throughout the city had been reduced by the Assessors. He asked that the valuation should be reduced $80,000. Assessor Guisto objected. He said the valuation of last year was made in bulk and was too low. This year he had divided the property into plots, and in his opinion the property was worth all it was assessed for, if not more.

Telegraph Company Reduces Capital.

ALBANY, Aug. 12.—A certificate of reduction of the capital stock of the Pacific Postal Telegraph and Cable Company of New York City from $1,000,000 to $100,000 was filed to-day with the Secretary of State. The amount of the company's capital actually paid in is $1,000,000, and the liabilities are less than $5,000. Among the Directors are R. W. Dey, John W. Mackay, William H. Baker, Charles R. Hosmer, and A. B. Chandler.

New Alaskan Post Offices.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—The Post Office nomenclature of America, which is fast becoming polyglot with the progressive annexation of islands and archipelagoes, was to-day enriched by the addition of two Post Offices named Afognak and Nushagak. Emil Christensen is to be Postmaster of Afognak and Samuel H. Rock of Nushagak. Both officers are in Alaska.

RECHRISTENING OF MR. ROOT.

Washington Newspaper Calls Him Elihu B. Root—Jounalistic Dislike of Names Without Middle Letters.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—"Ah, here it is!" observed an Ebbitt House guest today, putting his finger with great satisfaction on a paragraph in a Washington newspaper. "My mind it at rest now; Root has received his newspaper christening."

"What in the world are you talking about?" asked his companion.

"About the christening which every public man has to receive at the hands of the newspapers, provided he has only two names. A public man with two names is the abhorrence of journalism, and the moment he attains distinction he gets baptized with a middle initial. I have been waiting with much impatience to see what initial Mr. Root would get, and here it is—'Elihu B. Root.'

"The funny thing about it is that when a man gets a free gift of an initial it sticks. Within a month Mr. Root will be referred to in half the newspapers of the country as Elihu B., and no one will substitute any other initial. He will never be Elihu J. or Elihu W."

"You are talking nonsense," observed the other, languidly, "but it is amusing nonsense."

"It is not nonsense," declared the first, indignantly "I have made a study of this thing for years. Perhaps you think it is a trivial subject to make a study of, but it has always interested me. Theodore Roosevelt got on well enough without a middle initial until he was talked of as a candidate for Governor of New York. Then a newspaper in Brooklyn christened him 'Theodore B. Roosevelt,' and the name stuck. I watched the other papers to see the result. Ever since then political reporters and even editorial writers all over the country have been ringing in that superfluous B. The Rough Rider got his newspaper baptism when that original mistake was made, and he has never figured as Theodore R. or Theodore K. I have studied the progress of the blunder with great interest, for when a man's name is in the public mind as continuously as Roosevelt's, it seems that it ought to be easy to remember that he has no middle name.

"A curious thing about it is that a man usually does not receive his journalistic christening unless he gets an elective office or a Cabinet position. Richard Olney got along as plain Richard in Massachusetts. But when he became a Cabinet officer the initial 'P.' was planted in his name, and the other day, in a New York paper, I saw a casual reference to him as 'Richard P. Olney.'

"Roosevelt, as legislator, Police Commissioner, and Civil Service Commissioner, managed to escape the infliction. But as soon as he became a candidate for the elective office of Governor the B. was fastened on him, and when he dies there will be obituary notices of Theodore B. Roosevelt. Mr. Root has been in the public eye for many years, but it took a Cabinet portfolio to give him his fifth-wheel baptism, and he got it before he had been in office a fortnight. I tell you, I've got this thing down to a science."

"Your studies are all right, Colonel," said a third man, who had been attracted by the discussion, "but you haven't got it down to a science yet. The newspapers confer these honorary titles without regard to elective office. Dr. Lyman Abbott has figured in newspapers in every section of the country as 'Lyman J. Abbott,' and he never was a rough rider. It is never any other initial—just J. And Jacob Worth had hardly landed in New York the other day before The Sun conferred upon him the title of Jacob M."

"Why do these initials stick?" asked one of the party. "Perhaps you can tell us that, Colonel, if you have made a science out of your theory."

"They stick because the name suggests some other name," replied the Colonel, promptly. "The Brooklyn paper conferred the initial B. on Roosevelt because it was thinking of a Brooklyn man named Theodore B. Willis. The name given Jacob Worth, to which the doctor refers, was given by a New York paper which has often been in the habit of printing the name of Jacob M. Patterson. And as to 'Lyman J. Abbott,' I do not know the facts, but I'm willing to make a bet that that name was originally given by some Chicago paper which had been printing frequently the name of Lyman J. Gage."

CHICAGO'S TRUST CONFERENCE.

New York and Boston Men Will Be Present to Discuss the Tariff.

CHICAGO, Aug. 12.—The Committee of Arrangements for the conference on combinations and trusts, called by the Civic Federation to meet in Chicago Sept. 13-16, has decided to hold the regular sessions in Central Music Hall, with two night mass meetings at the Auditorium.

The Tariff Reform Club of New York asked that a special session be devoted to the question of the relation of protective tariff to trusts. As representatives from the Protective Tariff League of New York and the Home Market Club of Boston will be present to represent the tariff side of the question, the Committee of Arrangements will recommend that the request be granted.

BABY MANSFIELD CHRISTENED.

The Ceremony Performed in a Grove of Trees at Norwich.

Special to The New York Times.

NORWICH, Conn., Aug. 12.—A pretty ceremony took place to-day at Pinehurst, the country home of Edward N. Gibbs of New York, when George Gibbs Mansfield, the one-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mansfield, was christened.

The baptism was performed in a grove of magnificent pine trees on Mr. Gibbs's place. Bryson Burroughs designed the altar, which was formed of woven pine branches, set off by garlands of sweet peas, and placed upon a platform under the branches of a splendid old pine.

The officiating clergyman was the Rev. Carroll Perry of Garrisons, N. Y. Mrs. George Barker Gibbs, after whom the child is named, acted as godmother and E. N. Gibbs and Capt. John Parker of the United States cruiser Vixen as godfathers. The latter was represented by proxy. Many presents were received, among them being an Indian charm, which, according to the old Mohegan belief, carries with it good luck. The charm is a perfect specimen and was found on Mr. Gibbs's grounds.

MR. VREELAND'S CLAMBAKE.

Metropolitan Railway's Employes Entertained at Brewster.

Special to The New York Times.

NEWBURG, Aug. 12.—The heads of the executive, financial, accounting, legal, engineering, and operating departments of the Metropolitan Street Railway system were to-day given an outing and a Rhode Island clam bake by Herbert H. Vreeland, President of the company, at the grounds of the Tonetta Outing Club, near Brewster. Mr. Vreeland greeted the men as they alighted from the special cars attached to a train which reached there a little before 11 o'clock. With Mr. Vreeland were ex-Assemblyman Addis and the village officials. They entered carriages, and were driven to the grounds of the Tonetta Outing Club on the banks of a pretty lake.

The guests were entertained at the clubrooms for a time, after which they were invited to the grounds to partake of the clambake which had been prepared under the supervision of a professional caterer from New York. Then a sail on the lake was taken. The party then drove to Rest Awhile, the country home of Mr. Vreeland, three miles away. They were cordially received by Mrs. Vreeland, assisted by the Misses Crosby of Brewster. Luncheon was served and the men were shown about the house and grounds, a recent purchase by Mr. Vreeland. The return was made on the train, which left Brewster about 7 o'clock, and arrived at the Grand Central Station about an hour later.

Murderer Asks for Funds.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Washington has never had a more self-assured criminal than Benjamin H. Snell, the Pension Bureau clerk who last Sunday walked into the house of a neighbor and cut the throat of a sleeping child. To-day Snell sent a request to the Pension Bureau that funds be supplied to his family. A fund has already been raised in the bureau, but not for Snell's family. It has been raised for the funeral expenses of the murdered child.

Crazed by Anger He Cut His Throat.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 12.—Patrick Horan, aged forty-five years, of this place, while laboring under a temporary aberration of mind induced by intense anger brought on by a trivial family quarrel, committed suicide by cutting his throat from ear to ear last night. The impulse to end his life came on him all at once and, rushing to a closet, he seized a razor and nearly severed his head from the body. Death resulted almost instantly.

THROWN OUT OF A WINDOW.

Man Supposed to Have Fallen Out While Asleep Was Murdered.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Aug. 12.—The Coroner's jury in the case of George T. Decker, supposed to have fallen from the hotel window at Unionville on the night of July 4 while asleep, returned a verdict of "death due to foul means."

The Grand Jury will investigate the case.

BANK TELLER COMMITS SUICIDE.

Found Beside His Desk with a Bullet Wound in His Head.

MIDDLETOWN, Del., Aug. 12.—Leonidas Darlington, teller of the Citizens' National Bank of this town, was found dead beside his desk in the bank at about 6 o'clock this morning. The discovery was made by Cashier Crouch. There was a wound in his head, which, with a revolver lying on the floor beside him, explained the cause of death. There was no evidence of even an attempt at robbery, and it was plain that he had committed suicide.

Darlington's accounts with the bank are straight to the dollar and his domestic relations were pleasant. He has been in poor health for the past two or three years, and despondency over this, it is presumed, led to the suicide.

RELEASED BY AN ERROR.

Robert Smith Got Out of Jail Instead of Robert F. Smith.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Robert Smith, who according to the best judgment of the District Attorney should be in jail, is now free, and Robert F. Smith, who should be at liberty, is in jail, all because they happen to have similar names and because of other coincidences.

Robert and Robert F. were committed to jail about a month ago—Robert for grand larceny and Robert F. for embezzlement. The complainants in both cases decided, after cooling off, that the two Roberts were not so bad after all, and simultaneously wrote to the District Attorney asking that the Roberts be set at liberty.

The District Attorney looked up the cases, and decided that the reasons for the release of Robert F. were sufficient. He recommended that it be done, and Robert was set free. He went away rejoicing, believing that the plea of the complainant for him had taken effect. Later the mistake was discovered. Robert F. will now be liberated.

THE PRESIDENT'S VACATION.

He Is More Free from Care than at Any Time Since His Election.

PLATTSBURG, N. Y., Aug. 12.—The close of the second week of the President's stay at Hotel Champlain finds both the President and Mrs. McKinley greatly improved in health and spirits. Mr. McKinley has been more free from care and worry during the last two weeks than he has been since he assumed the office of the President of the United States.

He transacts only such business as requires immediate attention, and spends his time in walking along the many shady paths around the hotel, driving with Mrs. McKinley along the pretty roads in the vicinity of Bluff Point, and in sailing on the lake on board Dr. Webb's yacht. Mrs. McKinley has thoroughly enjoyed every moment of her stay here, and her health is improving steadily day by day.

Next week will be a busy one for the President. To-morrow he will attend service at the First Presbyterian Church of Plattsburg, on Tuesday he will visit the grounds of the Catholic Summer School of America, where a reception will be held in his honor, and later in the week he will review the Twenty-sixth Regiment at the Plattsburg barracks.

Among those who called on the President to-day were Smith M. Weed of Plattsburg and Mrs. Nagle, President of the Alumni Association of Mount St. Vincent Academy, on the Hudson. Gen. L. H. Carpenter of the Fifth United States Cavalry, who has been stationed at Puerto Principe, Cuba, also called to pay his respects, and John H. Finley, formerly President of Knox College, Galesburg, Ill., came to urge Mr. McKinley to visit Galesburg upon his Western trip. As the arrangements for the President's Western trip in October are still unsettled, he was unable to promise definitely that he would visit Galesburg, but he will do so if possible.

SHIPPING AND FOREIGN MAILS.

Miniature Almanac—This Day.

A. M.		P. M.	
Sun rises	5:08	Sun sets	7:01
Moon sets	10:08		

High Water This Day.

A. M.		A. M.		A. M.	
S. Hook		Gov. Isl'd		H. Gate	
P. M.		P. M.		P. M.	
S. Hook	12:05	Gov. Isl'd	12:14	H. Gate	2:10

Outgoing Steamships.

MONDAY, AUG. 14.

	Mails Close.	Vessels Sail.
McPherson, (U. S. transport,) Puerto Rico	10:00 A. M.	12:00 M.

TUESDAY, AUG. 15.

Chalmette, New Orleans		3:00 P. M.
Cymric, Liverpool	9:00 A. M.	12:00 M.
	*10:30 A. M.	
Iroquois, Charleston		3:00 P. M.
Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, Bremen	7:00 A. M.	10:00 A. M.
Matanzas, Tampico, &c.	1:00 P. M.	3:00 P. M.
Servia, Liverpool	9:00 A. M.	12:00 M.
	*10:30 A. M.	

WEDNESD

RELIEF FOR PUERTO RICANS

Prompt Response to the Appeal of the Secretary of War for Aid.

NEW YORK'S CONTRIBUTIONS

Transport McPherson, Which Is to Sail To-morrow, Will Carry the First Consignment to the Island.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Responses to the appeal of Secretary of War Root for aid for the suffering and destitute in Puerto Rico are coming in from the Mayors of the different cities in the most gratifying manner. Promises of money, food, and clothing are made, and it is said that the work of relief will be commenced at once and pushed with all vigor.

The War Department is already assured of having a full shipload for the McPherson, which sails next Monday. In addition to the rice and peas ordered by the Subsistence Department, the ship will be filled with donations that have been generously offered. The Secretary has designated the Bank of North America, New York, as the repository for funds, and Col. B. F. Jones, Chief Quartermaster, to receive supplies and provisions. His office is in the Army Building on Whitehall Street, New York.

The following telegrams were received by Secretary Root to-day:

New York, Aug. 12.

Your telegram received this forenoon. I will immediately issue an appeal to the citizens of New York for contributions for the sufferers of the cyclone in Puerto Rico.

RANDOLPH GUGGENHEIMER, Acting Mayor.

Buffalo, Aug. 12.

Responding to your appeal on behalf of the destitute Puerto Ricans I am directed by the Citizens' Aid Committee to authorize you to draw upon me as Chairman of the committee for $1,000, to be used under your direction for the purchase of supplies in accordance with the terms of your letter addressed to Mayors of cities. CONRAD DIEHL, Mayor.

Boston, Aug. 12.

In response to your appeal, meeting of representative citizens was held at the City Hall today, and a large relief committee has been appointed. Sixteen hundred dollars has already been raised. We are endeavoring to forward suitable supplies by steamer McPherson on Monday, and will send more by next steamer. Please give instructions for McPherson to receive our supplies if possible. Major Azrael Ames will represent our committee and will see to shipment Monday. JOSIAH QUINCY, Mayor.

Davenport, Aug. 12.

Please wire at once full information relative to raising funds for Puerto Rican sufferers.

GEORGE T. BAKER, Mayor.

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 12.

Dispatch in hand. Will do all in my power to aid in raising funds, food, &c., for Puerto Rico. WILLIAM T. MALSTER, Mayor.

New York, Aug. 12.

Steamer Evelyn of the New York and Puerto Rico Steamboat Company, sailing from this port on Friday, Aug. 18 for Ponce direct, will take all relief supplies we have room for free of charge. Steamer Mae, sailing Aug. 31, will do the same. MILLER, BULL & KNOWLTON.

Nyack, N. Y., Aug. 12.

Please draw on us for $1,000 for relief Puerto Rican flood sufferers.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City.

New York, Aug. 12.

You may call on us for 10,000 pounds of potatoes at moment's notice for starving Puerto Ricans. Wire shipping directions.

STEINHART & KELLY.

Joliet, Ill., Aug. 12.

The late Third Illinois Volunteers contribute $300 to the relief of the suffering at Arroyo and Guayama, and wish distribution made by Capt. Swift. Draft follows. FRED BENNETT, Late Colonel.

New York, Aug. 12.

May we ship by McPherson to our manager at San Juan quantity of provisions for distribution to sufferers? Telegraph authority.

SAN JUAN ICE & REFRIGERATING COMPANY.

New York, Aug. 12.

The wholesale clothing manufacturers of New York want to help the stricken Puerto Ricans. Shall money, clothing, or food be sent and to whom addressed? Please wire answer.

SAMUEL KNOPF, Editor American Clothier.

General Manager Everett E. St. John of the Seaboard Air Line wired Secretary Root from Norfolk offering to transport free of all charges over his road all supplies that might be forwarded to the stricken Puerto Ricans.

CITY TO AID PUERTO RICANS.

Acting Mayor Guggenheimer Issues an Appeal for Sufferers and Responses Come Quickly.

Acting Mayor Guggenheimer yesterday issued the following appeal for aid for the sufferers by the storm in Puerto Rico:

Reports from Puerto Rico show the most terrifying and devastating results from the fierce cyclone which visited that island on the 8th inst. Hundreds of lives have been lost; hundreds have been severely wounded. One hundred thousand families, it is now thought, were reduced to a state of absolute destitution. Food supplies have been destroyed and a vast number of the people of this new possession of the United States are facing starvation, illness, and death. The full extent of this fearful tragedy is as yet unmeasured. The appalling reports have been confirmed by the Governor General of Puerto Rico, and the Secretary of War of the United States, at the suggestion of the President, has called upon the Mayors of the large cities to appeal for aid for the people of the sufferers in this catastrophe. The need of the stricken people is great; the necessity is urgent. The opportunity is now offered the people to show their patriotism and their kindheartedness to the people of Puerto Rico who so willingly accepted the sovereignty of the United States and who were so glad to have their country share in the blessings of free government.

Now, therefore, I, Randolph Guggenheimer, Acting Mayor of the City of New York, do urgently appeal to the ever generous citizens of the metropolis to contribute to the fund for the relief of the sufferers in Puerto Rico, and do all they can to extend to the stricken people of that island material assistance and earnest sympathy.

Contributions should be sent to the office of the Mayor, whence they will be speedily forwarded through the proper channels on their errand of relief and mercy.

Responses to this appeal came quickly. James Speyer of Speyer & Co., bankers, telegraphed the Acting Mayor during the day that he had mailed a check for $1,000 as his contribution to the relief fund, and William R. Corwine, Secretary of the Merchants' Association, notified Mr. Guggenheimer that the association had $1,000 which it was ready to contribute for the same purpose.

H. B. Hollins & Co. have started a relief movement in Wall Street, leading the subscription list with a check for $1,000.

NO FEARS FOR THE NEW ORLEANS

News Not Expected Until Storm Subsides—Other Vessels Safe.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—No fears are entertained by naval officers for the safety of the cruiser New Orleans, which put to sea from Santo Domingo City last Monday in anticipation of the hurricane. No doubt is expressed as to her ability to ride out any gale with plenty of sea room. As a matter of fact, the full force of the hurricane was not felt south of Santo Domingo and Haiti. She may have cruised far to the southward, and in any event she would not again put into Santo Domingo until the storm had entirely subsided.

The Quartermaster's Department has received a cable message from Major Clem, at San Juan, saying that the lighters belonging to the department which were to be taken to Santiago, have been so badly damaged by the storm that they cannot make the voyage. The damage to the barracks and quarters in both San Juan and Ponce is fully as much as was first reported by the Quartermaster.

SAN JUAN DE PUERTO RICO, Aug. 12.—The United States transport Slocum was outside the storm and went before the wind in the direction of Santo Domingo. She lost an empty lighter, but sustained no damage. Capt. Thompson of the Slocum was confined to his cabin. Chief Officer Tingle was forty hours on duty. The vessel sailed Friday for Humacao and St. Thomas.

MERCHANTS' ASSOCIATION ACTS.

Will Ship Clothing to the Puerto Ricans by the McPherson.

The committee of the Merchants' Association appointed a short time ago to cooperate with the Colonial Aid Society of the United States for the purpose of affording relief to the poor in Puerto Rico will make a shipment to aid the destitute there, on the United States transport McPherson, which sails from Brooklyn to-morrow with 600,000 pounds of rice and beans. The shipment consists of 250 dozen of men's undershirts, 300 dozen of women's vests, 50 dozen pairs of men's trousers, and an assorted consignment of needles, thread thimbles, &c., the total being about twelve cases, and of the value of about $1,000.

As soon as the Merchants' Association knew that the Secretary of War was moving in the matter of aiding Puerto Rico, it wired him assuring him of hearty co-operation on the part of the association in anything that he might suggest that would aid in the work. To this dispatch Secretary Root replied as follows:

"Do everything in your power to bring about effective committee organization in New York to raise money, food, and clothing for Puerto Ricans."

MRS. GUY V. HENRY'S APPEAL.

PLATTSBURG, N. Y., Aug. 12.—Since the recent tornado in Puerto Rico Gen. and Mrs. Guy V. Henry, who are stopping at the Hotel Champlain, have been deluged with telegrams as to the advisability of sending assistance to these people. In reply Mrs. Henry asks The Associated Press to publish the following:

Appeal for Puerto Rico by Mrs. Guy V. Henry, President of the Colonial Aid Association:

In the midst of our work for the poor women and children of Puerto Rico, aided by the Merchants' Association of New York City, comes the sad news of the great distress brought upon that island by a recent tornado. This suffering, added to former poverty, appeals strongly to all for immediate aid for that poor, patient, suffering people. The Government, except by act of Congress, can do but little, and what they can do is far from all that is required. Puerto Rico, with its lovable, loyal people, devoted to the flag, is in great distress. Shall we stand back and fail to listen to their appeal for instant aid? They came to us with open hands and hearts as our first possession. They are our very own. Let us show them that American men and women never failed those in trouble. Let our thoughtful care of them in this dark hour be the means of attaching them to us by irrevocable bonds of brotherhood. May there be no standing back from a hearty and generous response.

MRS. GUY V. HENRY.

The Merchants' Association of New York, at Broadway and Leonard Street, has been asked to receive and forward all donations. The Secretary, William R. Corwine, will give all information and take necessary action.

WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS ACT.

Fund Started for Relief of Hurricane Sufferers in Puerto Rico.

The wholesale clothiers of this city took prompt action yesterday looking to compliance with the call of the Secretary of War for assistance for the hurricane sufferers in Puerto Rico. The following telegram was sent to the Secretary of War:

The wholesale clothing manufacturers of New York want to help the stricken Puerto Ricans. Shall money, clothing, or food be sent, and to whom addressed? Please wire answer.

Secretary Root replied as follows:

Thanks for prompt response. Pay money to Bank of North America, New York City, credit Puerto Rican Relief Fund. Ship clothing and food to Col. F. B. Jones, Army Building, foot of Whitehall Street, New York City, and consult him as to time of shipment.

A subscription list was then circulated among the clothiers. Saturday being a short business day, members of most of the firms were out of town. Samuel Knopf, editor of The American Clothier, headed the list with a subscription of $50, and considerable money in addition was subscribed. Checks are made payable to Benjamin Holzman of Holzman Brothers, 743 Broadway, Treasurer of the fund.

Jersey City to Aid Sufferers.

Mayor Hoos of Jersey City yesterday issued a proclamation calling for contributions in aid of the sufferers in Puerto Rico. The money is to be sent to Mayor Hoos, who will transfer it to the hands of such Relief Committee as may be appointed at a meeting to be called for the purpose early in the week.

Puerto Rican Receipts.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—The customs receipts for all of the ports of Puerto Rico for July were $155,638; internal revenue receipts for the month were $40,616.

FILIPINOS MAKE A STAND.

A Small Party of American Scouts Attacked at Angeles Retires—About Six Hundred Rebels There.

MANILA, Aug. 12—10:40 A. M.—Advices from Calulet, under date of Aug. 11, report that Gen. MacArthur took the Ninth Regiment, a battalion of the Twenty-second, and a detachment of the First Artillery from Calulet to Santa Rita, near Bacolor, on Friday morning. The entrance of the troops into the town was not opposed, the insurgents fleeing as the Americans approached.

The troops had a hard march of ten miles, in some places being obliged to wade waist-deep in water. Many were exhausted. The troops will spend the night at Santa Rita and proceed Saturday.

Lieut. Hazard of Gen. Wheaton's staff, with five scouts from the Iowa regiment, marched up the railroad into Angeles. A small force of rebels attacked the scouts outside the town, and Lieut. Hazard sent for reinforcements. Gen. Wheaton's orders, however, were that the Americans should not occupy Angeles, and a force of 600 or 700 rebels appearing, Lieut. Hazard retired.

Volunteer Regiments About Full.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—The number of enlistments yesterday were 410, leaving 523 more to complete the ten regiments. It is expected the enlistments to-day will fill the quota. Four regiments have not yet been filled. They are the Twenty-ninth, at Fort McPherson; the Thirty-second, at Fort Leavenworth; the Thirty-third, at Fort Sam Houston, and the Thirty-fifth, at Van Cour Barracks.

CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS LIKELY.

Under Consideration by War Department—Five Battalions in Cuba to Return to United States.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Secretary Root has under consideration the question of calling for volunteers. While he has not decided definitely to do so, preparations are being made for the call should it be decided to issue it when the thirteen regiments now being organized are completed.

It is said that additional troops may be needed to relieve those who have served some time in the tropical countries, and it is also suggested that it may be deemed advisable to increase the army of Gen. Otis.

Secretary Root has under consideration suggestions from Gen. Brooke for bringing home some of the troops now in Cuba. It has been practically determined to have five battalions sent to the United States.

MANILA HEMP STILL RISES.

Reports of Closed Ports Cause Advance —London Dealers Believe the United States Must Buy There.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—Manila hemp rose 10s. in London this morning, being quoted at £39 10s. Large quantities were brought at this price on the prospect of a further rise, in consequence of the resumption of hostilities and the belief that all the Philippine ports are or will be closed.

While the price in London is only £39 10s., owing to large stocks on hand and the quantities now in transit, the price at Manila is £49, the highest on record.

The United States is said not to be buying largely. London brokers are purchasing at high prices, partly in expectation of the United States being forced to buy here. The hemp dealers believe the military operations will drive the natives from the fields and that the world's supply will be practically cut off.

The recent trading here was done on the understanding that active American operations would be resumed until October.

The Hemp Circular, just issued, says it is well known that the rebels obtained the sinews of war through the sale of hemp, and this, it is added, strengthens the belief that the United States has closed or will close the Philippine ports.

The stock of hemp in the Philippines was reported on Aug. 3 to be 95,000 bales, as compared with 135,000 bales in 1898.

ASKS FOR EMERGENCY RATIONS.

Gen. Otis Wants 100,000 to be Prepared in Case of Need.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—The Adjutant General yesterday cabled Gen. Otis asking if it was desirable to have an emergency ration issued for the Philippines. The reply came back in a dispatch from Chief Commissary Brainard at Manila to Gen. Weston asking for 100,000 emergency rations in wrappers.

It is probable that Gen. Otis thinks it well to have the ration on hand in case the army should move beyond the point of immediate transportation when the campaign in the Philippines begins.

TO ADOPT BRITISH METHODS?

Englishmen Think United States Will Use Their Colonial Policy.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—It is said here that the State Department at Washington has been making inquiries of the British Colonial Office regarding the government of the British colonies in the East, with the supposed view of the possible adoption of British methods in the Philippines.

The American policy there is being watched with interest by the British authorities. An official of the Colonial Office expressed the belief that the United States will have to reform its civil service before it can obtain any degree of success in the government of the Philippines.

NO PHILIPPINE SECRET SERVICE.

The Secretary of War Denies that He Has Considered One.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Secretary Root was asked this afternoon concerning the establishment of a secret service for duty in the Philippine Islands, Cuba, and Puerto Rico. He replied that he had no idea of such a project. No proposition looking toward the establishment of such a secret service had been submitted to him, and he was not thinking of establishing one.

The Secretary also said that he knew of no political conspiracies which were of a character to make necessary the organization of a secret service to watch them. There has been some talk in Washington about the advisability of creating a secret service in some of the dependencies, but it has heretofore rested upon alleged operations of counterfeiters, smugglers, and other criminals. There has been no intimation that a special secret service to look out for conspiracies was necessary.

Food for Troops in the Philippines.

A large quantity of provisions for the troops in the Philippines is to be shipped to-morrow from this city and Philadelphia, the route to be by way of San Francisco. The shipments include 200 tons of hard tack, 200 tons of codfish, and large quantities of deviled ham, string beans, and other provisions.

WORK ON THE DEWEY ARCH.

Sculptors Are Busy Modeling Noted American Naval Heroes.

Charles Rollinson Lamb, architect of the proposed "Dewey Arch and Colonnade," which the Sculpture Society has undertaken to erect, reports that his drawings are completed for all the constructional work and that he has a large force of draughtsmen at work on the architectural details.

The Secretary, F. Wellington Ruckstuhl, reports that every sculptor who accepted a subject is at work on the scale model. The President of the society, J. Q. A. Ward, has ended his vacation to return and put in hand the "quadriga" for the top of the arch, which will symbolize "America's Triumph on the Ocean."

An idea of the size and scale of the work may be secured from this group, which will be 35 by 20 feet in plan by 25 feet high.

Daniel C. French, who is doing one of the four large pier groups, that of "Peace," is at work in his studio at Glendale, Stockbridge, Mass., and Philip Martini, who has the opposite group to this, "A Call to Arms," is at work in his studio on Long Island. The model for the eight "Victories," which will be placed in front of the eight piers of columns, is being made by Herbert Adams at Windsor, Vt. The American naval heroes, which stand four facing South and four facing North, are Paul Jones, Farragut, Commodore Hull, Decatur, McDonald, Perry, Cushing, and Admiral Porter.

Sculptors who are at work on portions of the arch are:

Henry Baerer and Caspar Buberl, on the medallions of Commodore Dahlgren and Lawrence; F. C. Hamann, medallion of Commodore Preble; H. R. Perry, on a set of spandrels representing the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans; Isidore Konti, models representing the North and East River; F. Kaldenberg, models for the lions' heads; E. P. Proctor, the eagle which will surmount the keystone of the arch; Johannes Gelert, "Progress of Civilization," a relief to be placed on the east side of the arch; William Couper, panel for the opposite side of the arch, having for the subject "The Protection of Our Country," and Ralph Goddard, medallion of Commodore Bainbridge.

Dewey Leaves Naples for Leghorn.

NAPLES, Aug. 12.—Admiral Dewey, on the United States cruiser Olympia, sailed to-day for Leghorn.

CUBAN EDITORS PROTEST.

Ask that Gen. Ludlow's Act, the Suppression of El Reconcentrado, Be Investigated—Inquiry Ordered.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—The Cuban editors Ricardo Arnanto and A. Cervantes, whose newspaper, El Reconcentrado, was suppressed by Gen. Ludlow, to-day succeeded in obtaining what they came to Washington to get—an investigation into the case by the War Department. After a conference with them, Secretary Root directed that Gen. Brooke be instructed to make a full investigation of the case and report to the War Department.

The editors charge Gen. Ludlow with terrorizing the press. They say that there were four newspapers in Havana which criticised his policy, the Discusion, the Comercio, the Reconcentrado, and the Guacamayo. The Guacamayo was seized, and the editor, Mora, and a reporter named Metros were sentenced to two months' imprisonment at hard labor. The Reconcentrado, which had formerly been suppressed under Spanish rule for supporting the patriot cause, was again suppressed by Gen. Ludlow. It was reported, so these editors say, that the Discusion would be next suppressed, and the editor, to protect himself, agreed to cease criticising the administration. Arnanto and Cervantes say its cartoonists and three of its editors and reporters were then employed in Government departments by Gen. Ludlow.

They further assert that there is no longer any such thing as liberty of the press in Havana. It is asserted that Gen. Ludlow, as a military man, does not take the view that would be taken of newspaper work by a civil magistrate, and offer as proof of this his alleged quoted statement that if the Reconcentrado had been published in America its office would have been wrecked by a mob. That statement, they claimed, is absurd, and shows that Gen. Ludlow does not understand what is meant by liberty of the press.

The Cubans assert that the press was not more completely terrorized during Gen. Weyler's reign.

Discharges from the Volunteer Army.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—The following officers have been honorably discharged from the Volunteer Army of the United States: Lieut. Enoch H. Crowder, Judge Advocate; Lieut. Col. Charles L. Potter, Chief Engineer Officer; Lieut. Col. J. W. Pope, Chief Quartermaster; Major John S. Mallory, Inspector General; Capt. Robert Sewell, Assistant Adjutant General, and Capt. Fred E. Buchanan, Twentieth Kansas Infantry.

Officers Assigned to Regiments.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—The following assignments of officers to regiments by the Secretary of War have been made:

Col. Abraham A. Harback, to the First Infantry.

Lieut. Col. Sumner H. Lincoln, to the Thirteenth Infantry.

Lieut. Col. Greenleaf A. Goodale, to the Third Infantry.

Major Thomas C. Woodbury, to the Nineteenth Infantry.

Major George Le R. Brown, to the Tenth Infantry.

Major Edward B. Pratt, to the Twenty-third Infantry.

Private Murray's Sentence.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Gen. Merritt approved the sentence of the court-martial in the case of Private George Murray of the Ordance Department, recently found guilty, at Fort Adams, R. I., on the charge of desertion, but rebukes the court for its leniency. It sentenced Murray to a month at hard labor in addition to being dishonorably discharged from the service. The sentence was made exceptionally light because of the expressed wish of the accused to atone for his misconduct.

More Fighting for Col. Mulford.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Col. Mulford, First Nebraska Volunteers, who has just returned from the Philippines with his regiment, has accepted a Captain's commission in one of the volunteer regiments and will return to the Philippines.

Wreck on the Erie.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Aug. 12.—A wreck occurred at 3 o'clock this afternoon near Ramapo, thirty-five miles south of here. According to reports current here a coupling drawhead was pulled out of a freight train somewhere between Hillburn and Ramapo. Six cars were derailed and the railroad track was blocked for two hours. It is said no one was injured.

J. H. BONNELL A BANKRUPT.

Action Taken by the Ink Manufacturer to Wipe Out Old Scores.

GAVE A FORTUNE TO CREDITORS.

He Feels Now that He Is Entitled to Exemption—His Wife May Lose Valuable Real Estate.

J. Harper Bonnell, who has been for many years conspicuously identified with the printer's ink trade throughout the United States, filed a petition in bankruptcy yesterday. This action was not precipitated by any recent reverses in business, it is explained, but is simply intended to wipe out the old scores left to Mr. Bonnell by the failure of the firm of J. H. Bonnell & Co., Limited, which until 1891 did a large business as manufacturers of printer's ink. Since this firm failed Mr. Bonnell has been associated with a new firm in the same business. He was President of the J. Harper Bonnell Company, in which his wife is principal holder of stock. This firm is not affected in the slightest degree, Mr. Bonnell says, by the bankruptcy proceedings.

While the peution in voluntary bankruptcy figures the total liabilities at $740,191.76, Mr. Bonnell explains that $390,000 of this amount is merely the face of a bond given by his wife with a mortgage to secure a loan upon property at Twenty-seventh Street and Fifth Avenue, Mr. Bonnell signing the bond as a matter of form. The appraised value of this property is between $650,000 and $700,000, nearly double the amount of the bond to which Mr. Bonnell's name is signed, so he reckons it as a sort of fictitious liability, and says it was only put in with the other liabilities left over from the failure in 1891 because the law requires that the amounts of all bonds signed by a petitioner in voluntary bankruptcy shall be given among his liabilities.

Deducting this $390,000 from the total amount of liabilities shown in the petition, the remaining amount is $350,191.76, and Mr. Bonnell says this stands for the obligations of the old firm which failed in 1891. Since that time these obligations have been gradually reduced by payments until there remains, according to Mr. Bonnell, only about $150,000 of old debts, and it is for the purpose of wiping these out under the new bankruptcy law that the petition is filed.

According to the petition, there have been assets enough to cover the claims of the secured creditors and the names of such creditors are not given. The unsecured creditors were for the most part National banks, among them being the Western National Bank, $72,449.37, which Mr. Bonnell says has been paid in part by transferring certain properties; the Chatham National Bank, $37,159.89, which Mr. Bonnell says has been paid in part; the Merchants' Exchange National Bank, $10,194.44; the Washington National Bank, $939.26, and the National Shoe and Leather Bank, $1,016.82. There are several other banks having small claims, among them being the Bank of New York, the National Banking Association, the Market and Fulton National Bank, the Hamilton Bank of Brooklyn, the National State Bank of Camden, N. J., and the Second National Bank of Red Bank, N. J.

All of these are creditors of the old firm of J. H. Harper & Co., Limited, which has not existed for nearly ten years, and Mr. Bonnell says, severe as the blow was to him at the time, he has transferred all of his properties to the creditors, has paid all that was left in his power to pay, and now seeks exemption from further responsibility in petitioning for bankruptcy proceedings. He says, in the first place, all this indebtedness was heaped upon him by indorsing for others. He traces the history of the failure of the old firm as follows:

In 1891 the firm of J. H. Bonnell & Co., limited, failed. Mr. Bonnell himself had not been connected with the firm for several years, having sold out his interest, with the exception of a very few shares, for $150,000 to Theodore Haight and W. D. Harper, who continued to carry on the business. Mr. Bonnell left his name with the company, also his power of attorney, and accepted a mortgage for $150,000 on the Fletcher Harper estate for $75,000 of stock, showing that at the time he left the firm the stock was sold for $200, though it had originally cost but $100 per share. The business was rated at that time, he says, at $200,000 high. Mr. Bonnell went to England and lived several years near London, having completely retired from the firm that still passed under his name.

Despite all this, he says he assumed his share of the responsibility when the failure came a few years later, and with all the grace he could command set about the task of turning over his properties to the creditors mentioned above.

He made Robert L. Harrison his trustee and consigned to him for these creditors the mortgage of $150,000 on the Fletcher Harper estate, which had been paid him for his stock by his successors. He also consigned all the property he had in his name, including real estate at Seabright, and even went so far as to relinquish all rights to a trust estate bequeathed to him by his grandfather, at that time it was not in his possession, but subsequently upon the death of his mother the trust estate fell to him, and he transferred it to Robert L. Harrison along with the rest of his belongings, all to help pay the creditors of the old firm. From this trust estate, Mr. Bonnell says, Mr. Harrison pays him a bank $27,000 at present, which will probably be delivered to some of the creditors.

The present firm, known as the J. Harper Bonnell Company, and which does a thriving business in the printers' ink line of trade, Mr. Bonnell says is prosperous. It is owned by his wife almost entirely. It was found in such a prosperous condition by the promoters of the ink trust which is now forming that an offer of $150,000 for its plant was made, and upon these terms it may be absorbed by the trust later.

That part of the liabilities in the petition amounting to $390,000, and which Mr. Bonnell claims represents a bond made by his wife and signed by him as husband, to accompany a mortgage on property at the corner of Twenty-seventh Street and Fifth Avenue, is significant in the part it may or may not play in the business interests of Mr. and Mrs. Bonnell in the near future. On April 1 last this real estate became the property of Mrs. Bonnell. It is a well-known site, the principal tenant being the Knickerbocker Trust Company. The property is under a twenty-year lease, which will expire in 1903.

When Mrs. Bonnell secured this property she at once obtained on it a loan of $390,000 through Frank H. Presby, acting as agent for a financiering syndicate, presumably. The loan was obtained at 4 per cent. and a mortgage was placed on the property and a bond given for $390,000, this being the bond Mr. Bonnell signed as agent. The interest was to be paid quarterly, and the first payment was due July 15.

The Bonnells had assigned the rentals, amounting to $3,750 per quarter, to their lawyers, Coudert Brothers, 71 Broadway, to pay the interest on the loan, with a check for $150 to make up the $3,900. When the rental fell due notice was served, but thinking he had thirty days and knowing the matter had been arranged for Aug. 1, Mr. Bonnell gave it no attention. The lessee's check for rental did not appear, and on Aug. 3 notice of foreclosure was served on Mr. and Mrs. Bonnell, it being shown that a twenty-day clause was inserted instead of a thirty-day clause of grace in the mortgage and bond. Mr. Bonnell hastily proceeded with a check for $39,000 to the agents of the holders of the mortgage, but they declined to accept it, saying one day over time was too late, and the proceedings for a foreclosure were in order. Thus an interesting contest for this conspicuous piece of real estate is expected to ensue.

CONVENTION OF BUYERS.

The Buyers' Association of America will hold its second annual convention in the Hotel Albert Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. Retail buyers from all parts of the country will be in attendance. A discussion will likely take place on a proposition to admit wholesale buyers to the membership of the association.

An election of officers for the year will be held Wednesday evening. Following is a list of the nominess for election:

For President—G. M. Butler, resident buyer for Gimbel Brothers, Milwaukee and Philadelphia, Penn.; First Vice President—Thomas P. Swift, with Journeay & Burnham, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Second Vice President—George W. Mittler, with The Fair, Chicago, Ill.; Third Vice President—Jacob Fiegenheimer, with the Cohen Company, Richmond, Va.; Fourth Vice President—A. L. Fletcher, with the R. H. White Company, Boston, Mass; Secretary—J. A. Kraus, publisher of The Buyer and Dry Goods Chronicle; Treasurer—E. M. Sostman, resident buyer for the May-Bernheimer Syndicate, Kansas City, Mo.

Executive Board—Charles G. Gregg, with John Daniell Sons & Sons, New York; Benjamin Braun, with Lord & Taylor, Grand Street, New York; Joseph Lewis, with Bloomingdale Brothers, New York; N. L. Kahn, with L. Bamberger & Co., Newark, N. J.; L. J. Lauman, with the Siegel-Cooper Company, New York; T. J. Churchill, with Hahne & Company, Newark, N. J.; E. Friedman, with Herman Kahn & Co., New York; Charles L. Smith, with A. D. Matthews & Son, Brooklyn, New York.

Every Known Fabric

used in the exclusive or high priced trades can be found in our stock, and what is more, they are now marked 25% lower than regular.

Burnham & Phillips

Custom Tailoring Only.

Temple Court Annex, 119 Nassau St.

BOYS DESERT THE ST. MARY'S.

John Riis and Kenneth Clark Return from Gibraltar with a Story of Some Hardships.

Among the passengers on the steamship Victoria of the Anchor Line, which arrived here yesterday from Gibraltar, were two boys of the crew of the schoolship St. Mary's, who left the vessel at that port without permission, and were sent home by the United States Consul. They were John Riis, son of Jacob A. Riis, and Kenneth Clark, son of W. J. Clark of Newtown, one of the Directors of the Consolidated Gas Company.

Both of the boys went immediately to their homes. Young Riis, when seen at his father's residence, in Richmond Hill, last night, told the story of their experiences modestly enough. He is a bright boy of about seventeen, with a thirst for adventure which seems to have been largely satisfied by his short cruise on the schoolship. "I got enough of it going over," he said, "and I left the first chance I had."

The schoolship after sailing from Gardiner's Bay on June 9 passed down by Cape Hatteras, where she encountered rough weather, young Riis said, and the 120 boys aboard got their first experience of a real blow at sea. The ship expected to touch at Fayal, but did not do so, and her first port of call was Lisbon.

"Four of us had made up our minds to leave the ship when we got to Lisbon," said young Riis, "but there were no steamers there bound for home. They were all going the other way. So we decided to wait until we reached Gibraltar. One of the four got sick leave, and come back by a North German Lloyd boat. We didn't like the whole business, and we wanted to come home. The food was abominable. We had no fresh bread, only hardtack and 'salt horse.' The molasses barrel sprung a leak, and we didn't even have that delicacy to soften the hardtack. Stewed prunes were our chief dessert. Condensed milk was doled out in driblets for our coffee, which was awful."

Riis said that Capt. Reeder was a hard master. If the boys failed to study their lessons in navigation they were punished by being sent to the masthead, sometimes for six hours at a time. He had himself been kept aloft that number of hours in a steady spell.

After leaving Lisbon the St. Mary's touched at Gibraltar. Riis and Clark went ashore with one of the first "liberty parties" and staid there. "We met the Captain on the street several days later," said young Riis, "and he told us that we had better come aboard or we would get left if we didn't. He knew we were going to leave, and tried to get the British Governor to order us aboard, but he wouldn't do it.

"At first we slept with the British soldiers in the garrison, and they treated us fine. They are jolly good fellows. Then, after the St. Mary's had sailed, we went to the United States Consul, Mr. Sprague, who put us in the Sailors' Home and kept an eye on us until the Victoria sailed."

The St. Mary's was to touch at Madeira, after leaving Gibraltar, and from there beat back to New York. It was the prospect of this forty-two days' homeward voyage on hard fare and rigid discipline, Master Riis said, that made him decide to quit the ship, even at the risk of being hauled up for desertion.

BAYONNE HIGH SCHOOL ROW.

Public Hearing to be Held to Consider Dismissal of Miss M. J. B. Thomas as Principal.

The recent removal of Miss M. J. B. Thomas as Principal of the Bayonne (N. J.) High School, has been made the subject of a public hearing, which will be given in the City Hall to-morrow evening. Miss Thomas has declared she will take the matter into court and has engaged as counsel ex-Gov. Werts of New Jersey and Boyd McLean. The Board of Education has announced that Miss Thomas will not be reinstated no matter what the outcome of to-morrow's meeting may be.

Action removing Miss Thomas was taken at a meeting of the Board of Education on July 11. The causes given for her dismissal were "lack of discipline" and "unfitness for the service." Miss Thomas was ill in St. Barnabas's Hospital, Newark, at the time, and her friends say that the doctors would not allow her to be told of her removal for a week, so serious was her condition.

At the time it was said that politics had much to do with her discharge. It was pointed out that the position was soon to command a salary of $1,800 a year, although the pay now is $1,300. Miss Thomas's friends, led by the Bayonne High School Alumni Association, took issue with the Board of Education. To the complaint that no charges had been made, the board replied that all school appointments were made and annulled at the pleasure of the board.

A secret caucus of a majority of the board was held last Wednesday night; and it was decided to compromise by creating the position of Vice Principal and offering it to Miss Thomas at the same salary she received as Principal. Mayor Seymour and Charles McBride, a member of the Committee on Schools, then went to Summit, where Miss Thomas is spending the Summer, and told her of the decision of the board. Mayor Seymour said:

"If your resignation as Principal of the High School is placed in the hands of the Secretary of the board, the board will reinstate you as Principal. Your resignation will then be accepted, and the new position of Assistant Principal will be created for you at your present salary of $1,300 a year."

Miss Thomas said she could not accept the proposal, as the injustice done her had been so keen.

Schuyler L. Mackie, President of the Board of Education, said Friday night that the board would not recede one step from the position it has taken. "I will preside at the meeting to-morrow, and hear whatever Miss Thomas has to say in regard to her removal from the Principalship. We have no charges to prefer against Miss Thomas. Her removal was made necessary by a change in the policy of the High School, which is soon to be inaugurated. We did not believe Miss Thomas capable of carrying on the new work. A man will be appointed in her place.

"Politics did not enter into the removal of Miss Thomas. The School Board is to-day and always was clear of any suspicion of politics as affecting appointments. The change in Principalship is a matter which we have had under consideration for two years, and at the end of the past term we decided the time had come to act. A training class for teachers will be founded, and other radical changes in the school work made. I do not think Miss Thomas will carry the matter to the courts, as they could furnish her no redress."

Charles M. Davis, City Superintendent of Schools, refused to discuss Miss Thomas's removal, saying the time had not yet come to make public certain matters which might be brought out at the public hearing. Miss Thomas says some of members of the Board of Education have been prejudiced by falsehoods long and persistently circulated by a designing few. A petition signed by 1,168 citizens of Bayonne praying for the reinstatement of Miss Thomas has been presented to the Board.

CARMEL VILLAGE VS. NEW YORK.

City Notified to Abate an Alleged Nuisance on Its Property.

Special to The New York Times.

NEWBURG, N. Y., Aug. 12.—The little village of Carmel is determined that New York City shall abate a nuisance which it claims exists on the city's property there. Carmel is situated on Lake Gleneida. The City of New York, which draws on the lake for its water supply at intervals, has purchased a strip of a few hundred feet on the banks of the streams which supply the lake. The land was taken about two years ago and the dwellings and business property were removed. Then the city built catch basins around the banks of the lake. During warm weather the refuse which has gathered in the basins emits a powerful stench, the citizens claim, and attracts large numbers of mosquitoes.

The Board of Health of Carmel held a meeting on Thursday night and authorized Attorney George E. Anderson to serve a notice on the officials of New York to remove or fill these catch basins, or to show cause before the board on Aug. 18 why the nuisance should not be abated and the basins filled up at the expense of the city.

LINTON OUTRIDES ELKES

Wins the Hour Bicycle Race at the Manhattan Beach Track.

AMERICAN HAD TWO MISHAPS

Forced to Change His Wheel Once and Then Was Crowded Off the Track by His Pacemakers.

The middle-distance bicycle championship of America was won by Tom Linton, the Welsh crack, from Harry Elkes, the American champion, at Manhattan Beach yesterday.

The conditions were for an hour run, motor-paced race, for a $1,200 purse and a percentage of the gate receipts. Fully 4,000 persons saw the contest, which took place under well-nigh perfect weather conditions. The distance covered in the hour's run was 34 miles and about 440 yards. This is nearly 780 yards less than the record for the time made by Elkes.

The breaking of a cone in the American's wheel as the scorchers were going on their tenth mile brought Elkes off his cycle for a new mount. The delay thus occasioned lost him the race, his friends say. Linton took advantage of the accident to make a crashing spurt, gaining nearly a third of a mile. A few minutes later Elkes was crowded off the track by his pacemakers, and the Welshman shot ahead for another big gain, opening up a gap of nearly one and a half laps, which he increased to two laps by the time the referee's pistol announced the expiration of the hour.

It was an unlucky day for Elkes throughout, as an accident happened to his pacing machine directly after the start and before a mile had been covered, so the men were recalled. Elkes's mishaps, however, detracted nothing from Linton's performance. He clung to his pace magnificently, and elicited rounds of applause from the spectators. His pacemakers came in for a share of the applause, and in this respect bicyclists declared that the Welshman had much the best of the race. Frequently Elkes called on his leaders for more speed, but they failed to respond.

The day's racing began with two amateur events which called out many local favorites. These events were the Earl dash, at a quarter of a mile, won by A. T. Nye of the Greenwich Wheelmen, and the Wahrenberger Handicap, won by Edward Armbruster of Brooklyn.

At the conclusion of the amateur events the

THE BIG STORE — A CITY IN ITSELF

SIEGEL COOPER Co.

SIXTH AVE. — MEET ME AT THE FOUNTAIN — 18TH & 19TH STS.

The Season's Greatest Shirt Waist Sale

Will occur to-morrow, when we will place on sale, without reserve or restriction, 600 dozen fine Shirt Waists, which we have just purchased from the well-known makers, THE STANDARD WAIST CO., of 394 Broadway, New York, consisting of the entire clean up of their season's stock, purchased at the lowest price that was ever paid for goods of such high quality. "AS WE BUY SO WE SELL," and we will therefore put this big purchase on sale to-morrow morning, divided into three lots, as follows:

Lot 1 **Contains Shirt Waists** made of White Lawn, with rounded dimity yoke, colored tucked lawns, fine tucked percales, &c., the manufacturing cost of which was from $9 to $15 a dozen; your choice to-morrow for **49c**

Lot 2 **Contains Shirt Waists** made of the finest of Cross-bar Dimities, sheer tucked lawns, embroidered colored lawns, &c., the manufacturing cost of which was from $15 to $20 per dozen; your choice to-morrow for **69c**

Lot 3 **Contains Shirt Waists** made of the finest white lawns, fancy white piques, pink and light blue chambrays, linon and lawn, all with deep tucks, deep bands of open-work embroidery, embroidered and tucked yokes; also fine white lawns, with excellent needlework, the manufacturing cost of which was from $20 to $30 per dozen; your choice to-morrow for **85c**

10,000 square feet of selling space. Plenty of sales-women to serve you.

Taffeta Waists for Fall Wear.

On sale Monday morning, 250 of the Finest Taffeta Waists, at, each **3.90**

These waists are in the newest fall styles, with tucked fronts and backs, new style dress sleeves, and tucked stock collars. The quality in these waists is equal to that used in the highest cost garments, making them a particularly good bargain at the price named.

Gray Homespun Skirts--- A Special Sale.

Gray Homespun Skirts, with habit or plaited back, lined with gray percaline and faced with gray velveteen, an excellently shaped skirt, in the most prevailing style of the coming season, on sale to-morrow at the remarkably reasonable price of **2.90**

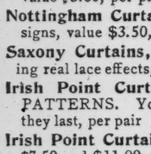
Golf Capes.

Here are some excellent values:

Golf Capes, made of imported shawls, in dark colorings, with fancy plaid backs and hoods of plaid, shaped and made in the most approved fashion, at, each . . . . . **5.00, 6.90** and **7.75**

Tea Gowns and Skirts Reduced.

Here are some irresistible bargains for to-morrow, the like of which it would be difficult to find elsewhere:



Women's Tea Gowns, made of fine Woolen Cashmere and handsomely trimmed with lace or ribbons, 5 styles to choose from; regularly sold heretofore at from $7.50 to $12; to-morrow's reduced prices . **6.65**

Women's Gray Mohair Skirts, made with umbrella flounce, full ruffle and velveteen binding, at the reduced price of **2.95**

Women's Silk Skirts, made with corded umbrella flounce, and velveteen binding; a fresh stock in all the popular shades at the low price of, each . . . **4.95**

Women's Grass Linen Skirts, extra wide body, finished with corded double umbrella ruffle or three small ruffles, set on umbrella flounce; sold heretofore at $1.25 each; here to-morrow at the reduced price of **95c**

Women's India Silk and Cashmere Gowns, in a variety of colors, lined throughout and trimmed with Valenciennes lace, at, each . . . **3.95**

Women's One-Piece Percale House Dresses, at, each . **65c**

Millinery News.

We will place on exhibition to-morrow morning a full line of exquisitely trimmed Dress Hats, Bonnets and Toques for fall mourning wear, designed and executed by our great staff of millinery artists, the prices of which are extremely moderate. We'll be happy to have you call and inspect them, even if you do not intend to buy.

Golf or Bicycle Hats, of fine fur felt, have extra wide brims, neatly trimmed bands of ribbons, leather sweatbands and seagull feather; worth $5.50 each; at, each . . **4.25**

Golf or Bicycle Hats, of fine fur felt, in gray, blue, nutria and brown, trimmed with white surah and eagle quill; worth $3.95; at, each **2.50**

TRIMMINGS. We have reduced the prices greatly on everything in this line, and are offering some splendid bargains, as these prices will show:

Bluettes, daisies, cherries, roses, &c., the kind that were sold throughout the season at from 75c. to $1.25 a bunch, here to-morrow at the reduced price of **10c**

Third Week of Our Annual August Sale of Curtains and Upholstery.

Upholstery and Curtain Goods were probably never so cheap as you'll find them here during this sale. Orders placed long before the advance in prices on these goods make this possible. Look at this array of big values:

Ruffled Fish-Net Curtains, 3 yards long, value $2.50 per pair **1.25**

Scotch Guipure Curtains, Renaissance effect, actual value $3.00, per pair **1.55**

Nottingham Curtains, specially good quality and designs, value $3.50, per pair **2.20**

Saxony Curtains, magnificent filmy meshes, in charming real lace effects, superb values at $5.50 to $7, per pair, **3.95**

Irish Point Curtains, a litttle "Job" of 194 PAIRS IN 5 PATTERNS. You'd call them cheap at $7.00; while they last, per pair **4.90**

Irish Point Curtains, some better ones, well worth $7.50 and $11.00; at, per pair, $7.50 and . . . **5.75**

Tapestry Table Covers, 1½x1½ yds., reversible, heavy quality. 25 DOZEN SECURED AT A SACRIFICE. Regularly sold at $1.50; sale price, each **79c**

Figured Velours for Draperies, Furniture and Pillow Covers, 27 inches wide, in handsome colorings and designs, heavy grade, value $1.00, per yard **59c**

Silkolene, 36 inches, best quality, pretty patterns, per yard . **7c**

Curtain Swiss, fine quality, value 12½c. per yard; here at . **8c**

Oriental Cottons, in Bagdad, Daghestan, Bokhara and other designs; 25 designs and colors; regularly sold at 25c. per yard; at **19c**

English Cretonnes, the 18c. kind, per yard **9c**

Oak Screens, 3 fold, silkoline filled, at, each **1.19**

Druggists' Sundries.

All the best of their several kinds, and all at prices that will save you money on your purchases.

Liebig's Beef, Iron and Wine . . . **16c**

Witch Hazel, per pt., 15c.; qt. **27c**

Bland's Iron Pills . **9c**

Naphtha, per pt. . **10c**

Liebig's Beef, Iron and Wine, with Cocoa . **39c**

Manhattan Egg Shampoo . . . **15c**

Violet Water, 4 oz. bottle, **21c**

Florida Water, 8 oz. . **25c**

Dental Foam, for the teeth, **12c**

Handkerchief Extract, all odors, per oz. (bottle free) . . . **10c**

Johann Maria Farina Cologne, 4 oz. . **25c**

Specials in Laces and Embroideries.

Torchon Lace and Insertings: A very special lot containing 50 different patterns in 2½ to 6 inch widths; the value of these goods ranges from 6c. to 12c. per yard; Monday, per yard **5c**

White Lawn Revere Tucking: 21 inches wide, a beautiful waist and skirt material, which has no equal in the market at our regular price of 35c. per yard; for Monday, special, yard . . . **29c**

Cambric and Swiss Edges and Insertings: A collection of finely finished close and open worked patterns, that should readily sell at 15c. per yard; Monday, per yard **10c**

6TH SEMI-ANNUAL TRADE SALE OF FURNITURE

The Third Week

begins to-morrow. The first two weeks' selling has exceeded our most sanguine expectation, and we desire to thank the public for the liberal support extended to us in our efforts to make this the greatest Trade Sale of Furniture ever held in this city. Visit this Big Department while the sale is in progress. You'll find 60,000 square feet of floor space, well lighted, cool and airy, packed with fine furniture, all purchased before the recent advance in prices; rare bargains at every turn, and a large staff of polite, intelligent salesmen to serve you.

$15.00 Mattress for . . . 7.75

This mattress weighs 40 lbs., is stuffed with good, clean, black mixed hair, and is covered with sateen or A. C. A. ticking. Can be had in one or two parts to fit any bed.

3-Piece Bedroom Suit for 14.75

This fine suit is neatly carved and well finished, has double drawers in dresser, three drawers and cupboard in washstand and bevel-plated Mirror, 28x22 inches.

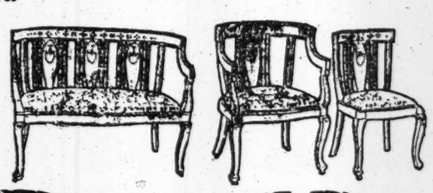
$36.00 Brass Bed for . 20.75

This bed has 1½-inch posts, high head, full husks, heavy filling, and can be had in any size.

$20.00 Tufted Couch for . 11.75

This handsome, comfortable couch has a Turkish pillow head, spring edges all around, and is covered with the best grade of Belgian velvet or velour, in all the latest colorings and designs.

3-Piece Inlaid Mahogany Parlor Suit for $29.50.



This fine suit is covered with assorted high-grade damask or Roman plush; cost $42 to make.

$45.00 Oak Top Desk for . 29.00

This fine desk is 35 inches deep, has a curtain, and is well made throughout.

$8.50 Heavy Iron Bed for . 4.75

This bed has 1-inch posts, comes in fancy designs, and has strong, heavy filling; any size can be had.

$12.00 to $18 Odd Parlor Chairs for . . . 8.75

(This cut represents one of these fine chairs.)

$40 and $55 Quartered Oak Sideboards for . . 25.75

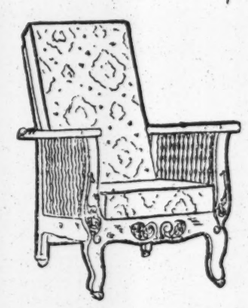
(This cut represents one of these sideboards.) We have 6 different sizes and designs of these fine Sideboards, and from 6 to 12 of each size and design; none are worth less than $40.00, and some are worth as much as $55.00. They are beautifully hand-carved and piano polished, and have fine bevel plate mirrors.

Extension Table for . . 6.75

This handsome table has 5-inch fluted legs, easy working slides, well finished, and extends to 6 feet.

$11.00 Heavy Round or Square Extension Table for 7.50

This table has 5-inch legs and measures 45 inches when closed and 72 inches when extended.



$12.00 Morris Chairs for . 6.75

These chairs come in either quarter sawed oak or golden mahogany, with reversible cushions, covered with Belgian velvet or velours. Back can be adjusted to 4 reclining positions. They are large, roomy and exceedingly comfortable.

$3.50 Golden Oak or Mahogany Finished Rocker or Chair . 1.55

These are very comfortable chairs to sit in or to rock in. They have seats of wood or leather, high arms, and low backs. We sold just 1,400 of these rockers two weeks ago in one day! Have just received another 1,000 of them. Come early if you want one. Not more than two of these chairs will be sold to any one buyer.

Mail orders for furniture advertised by us will not be filled. Furniture packed and stored free of charge, if desired, for 60 days. We reserve the right to limit quantities sold.

An August Sale of Blankets and Bed Clothing.

An important announcement, and one that ought to be of interest to all who purchase for hotels, clubs, boarding-houses, homes, &c.

In connection with the other Semi-Annual or August sales now being held in the various departments of The Big Store who furnish household necessities for fall and winter use, we will inaugurate Monday a big sale of Blankets and Bed Clothing. Everything offered for sale will be found to be the best, the freshest and the cheapest on the market in the way of bedding necessities for the coming season. Study the following list carefully before deciding on where you will buy. It will save you money.

Blankets.

Eastern Wool Blankets, 10-4 size, bound with silk binding; worth $2.35, at, per pair **1.79**

Eastern Wool Blankets, 10-4 size, wide silk binding, worth $2.95, at per pair . **2.30**

Fine Wool Blankets, 11-4 size, all colored borders, would be cheap at $4.00, at, per pair **3.00**

Fine Wool Blankets, extra large size, regularly sold elsewhere at $4.50, per pair . **3.50**

California Wool Blankets, best value ever shown, 12-4 size, regular $6.50 Blankets, at, per pair **4.65**

California Wool Blankets, bought to sell at $8 per pair, cannot be equaled, at our price, per pair **5.45**

Down Comforts.

Full size, covered with fine French sateen, pure down fillling, would be cheap at $4.00 each; our price **2.95**

Extra large size **Comforters,** filled with pure white cotton, fine fancy flowered effects, considered cheap at $2.45 each; Monday . . . **1.95**

Sheets and Pillow Cases.

Qualities High, Prices Low.

Sheets, 1½ yds. wide, at, each **24c**

Sheets, 2 yds. wide, at, each **34c**

Sheets, 2¼ yds. wide, at, each **44c**

Pillow Cases at less than the cost of material.

42 inches wide, at, each **4½c**

45 inches wide, corded near the edge, at, each **9c**

45 inches wide, hemstitched, special, at, each **9½c**

54 inches wide, plain hemmed, at, each **11c**

Bed Spreads, at, each . . . . . **74c, 88c & 98c**

The above are full sizes, hemmed and of various patterns, and are worth fully 25 per cent. more.

Feather Pillows. 49c

Feather Pillows, 19x26, each, **Feather Pillows,** 22x28 each . . . **72½c**

Pillows of pure white live goose feathers, extra picking, at, pair **2.95**

The Hayes Dental Association (Incorporated).

Cool, private Parlors on Balcony, Main Floor, Rear.

Inquire About Us. Our Patients are everywhere, 70,000 of them, and every one a recommendation of our

Honest Dentistry at Honest Prices.

Our Special Summer Rates continue this month only.

That Popular Full Plate, (including Painless Extraction, . . . **8.00**

Free Consultation with our Specialists. E. P. HAYES, D. D. S., Manager.

An Important Umbrella Event.

The Umbrella values offered at our recent sales have been truly remarkable, as thousands of pleased customers can testify to. To-morrow's values will be equally as remarkable, as we will place on sale another big lot of

1,500 High Grade Umbrellas at the low price of, each . . **1.29**

These **Umbrellas** have coverings of pure silk serge and fine Union taffeta silk, 26 and 28 inch sizes, made on Harvey Steel rods, with cases and tassels, with best frames and finely finished; an immense assortment of handles to choose from, suitable for either men or women, such as 7-inch pearl overlaid with silver, horn, ivory, Dresden, ebony, gold, and natural woods, both plain or silver mounted. The actual value of these umbrellas is from $2 to $4.50 apiece, yet you may have a choice of the entire big lot to-morrow at . **1.29**

Baby Carriages and Go-Carts Reduced.

$12.00 Baby Carriages for 7.00

These fine carriages have full-sized reed bodies, strongly made and highly finished with shellac, upholstered with detachable Bedford cord and plush pillows, fitted with hardwood gears, rubber-tired steel wheels, patent handbrakes, adjustable parasol rods and parasols of fine quality, with lace edge or lace covers.

Go-Carts.

A new and attractive line just received. Assortment too large to quote prices thereon at present, but each and every Go-Cart is a big bargain at our low prices. Come and see them for yourself and you'll say so, too.

Men's Handkerchiefs at Half.

AN IMPORTANT ITEM.

We will offer for sale to-morrow 250 dozen **Men's Cambric Handkerchiefs.** These handkerchiefs have colored borders and are full size. The material is so fine that it would take the eye of the expert to distinguish it from linen; 20 very neat different patterns, ¼, ½, and 1 inch hems. Your choice, each **10c**

Jewelry and Silverware at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Some of the best bargains of the season will be on sale to-morrow, as will be seen by the following list:

Imported Buckles, handsomely enamelled with jewelled setting; worth 35c., reduced to **17c**

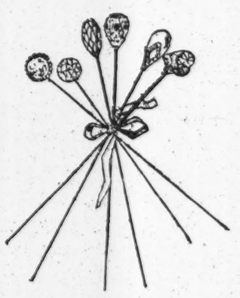
Imported Buckles, of English cut, silver or gilt; worth 35c., reduced to **10c**

An assortment of fine cut steel **Buckles,** the very latest novelties; your choice at the greatly reduced price of . **35c**

Buckles, of very fine cut steel, gilt enamelled art steel, with jewel, rose gold, French gray and oxydized or gilt, 25 designs in all; worth up to $1.00 each, reduced to **48c**

Buckles. Odds and ends of fine imported and domestic Buckles, with jewel settings, handsomely enamelled, sterling, gilt, etc., worth up to $2.50 each, reduced to, each **75c**

Condensed Milk Holders, quadruple plated, and handsomely engraved, with extra glass, worth $1.25, reduced to, each. **47c**

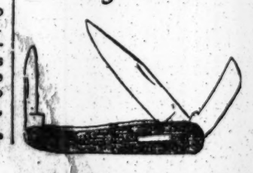


Hat Pins, the greatest bargain ever offered in fine cut crystals, amethyst or handsome hard enamelled flowers, choice of about fifty styles, worth 75c. each, reduced to **25c**

Cyrano Chains. Handsome imported crystal beads (pink, white and turquoise), with fine cut steel beads, worth 75c.; your choice at the reduced price of **25c**

Silver Plated Knives and Forks, manufactured by Landers, Frary & Clark, set of six knives and six forks, fancy handles, 12 pieces in a box, worth $2.25; reduced to **1.48**

Cutlery at Cut Prices.



At 33c each, your choice of 600 dozen **Pocket Knives,** pen and jack knives, 2, 3 or 4 blades, stag, bone and pearl handles; 25 dozen Wade & Butcher **Razors,** bone handles; 250 dozen of the well-known Seymour's **Scissors** and **Shears,** best quality of steel, scissors from 4 to 6½ inches; **Manicure** and **Pocket Scissors** and **Shears,** from 6 to 12 inches; **Barber Shears,** with adjusted patented bolt. *Every pair of shears and scissors warranted.*

THE BIG STORE — A CITY IN ITSELF

SIEGEL COOPER Co.

SIXTH AVE. — MEET ME AT THE FOUNTAIN — 18TH & 19TH STS.

In the Shoe Department.

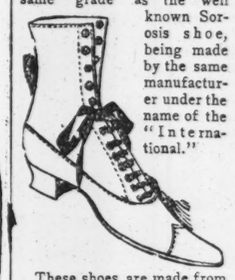
Continuation of the Great Sale of 28,750 Pairs of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes at HALF PRICE.

This big purchase is rapidly disappearing, but in spite of heavy selling in all lines, styles, sizes, &c., are still fairly complete. Look at these superb values!

Shoes for Women

$3.50 Shoes for 2.20

These shoes are made of fine Vici Kid, have hand-sewed welt soles, and come in either lace or button styles. They are of the same grade as the well known Sorosis shoe, being made by the same manufacturer under the name of the "International."



These shoes are made from fine Vici Kid, have hand-turned soles, and come in the popular light weights.

$2.50 Shoes for 1.40

These are box calf shoes, made with dull kid tops and extension soles.

$3.50 Shoes for 2.00

These shoes are made of fine Vici Kid, have kid tips and thin soles and come in the lace style only.

$2.50 Shoes for 1.50

These shoes are made of glace kid, in the lace or button style, have turned soles and patent leather tips.

$3.00 Shoes for 1.90

These shoes are made of fine Vici Kid, have kid tips, silk cloth tops and flexible soles.

$2.00 Shoes for . 1.30

These shoes are made of kidskin, in the lace or button style and have turned soles and kid tips.

$3.00 Shoes for . 1.90

These are box calf shoes and glace kid shoes, with hand-sewed welts and stout soles.

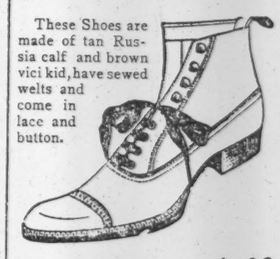
Misses' and Children's Tan Shoes, sizes 8 to 10½ and 11 to 2, regular $1.00 goods, for . . . **50c**

Shoes for Men.

$4.00 Shoes for . 2.20

These are tan Harvard Calf Shoes, leather lined, with hand-sewed welts and heavy soles.

$3.00 Shoes for . 2.00



These Shoes are made of tan Russia calf and brown vici kid, have sewed welts and come in lace and button.

$2.50 Shoes for . 1.40

These shoes are made of tan and Vici Kid and have stitched soles.

Little Boys' Tan Goat Lace Spring Heel Shoes sizes 8½ to 13, regular $1.00 goods, for . . . **50c**

Third Week of Our Annual Trade Sale of China, Glass-ware and Housefurnishing Goods.

Another list of big bargains is herewith presented. Study it carefully. Everybody can find something in it that they need now or will need some day in the near future. Buy it now when you can get it cheap. It will cost you more after this sale is over.

Housefurnishing Goods.

Disinfecting Powder or Germ Killer, absolutely odorless and positively non-poisonous, 2-lb. package, regularly sold at 25c.; special at . **3c**

Mesco's Dry Battery for Telephone, Door Openers, Burglar Alarms, etc., special to-morrow at . **15c**

Improved Patented Iron Box Bell, nickel plated and nicely japanned, regularly sold at 30c., special at . **22c**

Slaw Cutter of hardwood, with three large steel blades, special . **22c**

Tea Pots, of first quality gray steel enamel ware, 3-qt. size, special at . **19c**

Saucepans, of genuine gray steel enamel ware, first quality, 6-qt. size, special at **34c**

Garden Sets of solid steel, consisting of hoe, rake and spade, special at . **4c**

Genuine **Helma Brand Putz Pomade** or Cream, regularly sold at 2c. a box, special per doz. **7c**

Blue Flame Model Oil Cooking Stove, guaranteed against odor, smoke and leakages, holding sufficient oil to burn for 16 hours without refilling, one burner style, special at . . **2.85**

2 burner style, special at **5.25**

3 burner style, special at **7.25**

Lawn Mowers, our 1899 special, guaranteed in every respect, 16-inch size, regularly sold at $3.00, special at . **1.55**

Model Refrigerators and Ice Chests, built of hardwood, high grade in material and superior in finish, have charcoal fillings and perfect circulation of air; No. 460, 28 inches wide, 20 inches deep and 54 inches high, special at **9.75**

No. 440, 35 inches wide, 21 inches deep and 50 inches high, special at . **12.50**

No. 492 Ice Chest, 28 inches wide, 19 inches deep and 20 inches high, special at . . . **3.80**

Buckets, of genuine first quality gray steel enamel ware, 2-qt. size, special at . **10c**

Large size Carriage Sponges, good quality, full size, special . . . **5c**

Tea Set of 56 pieces, newest shapes, finest quality of Lanternieres thin French china, richly decorated in floral decorations in natural colors and gold traced, imported to sell from $8 to $11, at . . . **4.50**

Water Tumblers, of finest thin lead blown glass, handsomely engraved in assorted styles, and lined and banded, regularly sold at 75c. per doz., special at . **40c**

Water or Lemonade Set, finest quality of Bohemian glass, assorted colors, decorated in colors and gold, large tankard or jug, 6 glasses and embossed tray, worth $1.50 to $2, special at . **95c**

China and Glassware.

Fruit and Ice Cream Saucers, of very fine imported china, richly decorated in colors and gold stippled, imported to sell at $3.00 per doz.; your choice to-morrow at . **9c**

Covered Dishes, of fine imported German, Austrian and French china, very elegantly decorated, handsomely gold traced, made to sell at $1.50 and $2.00, at **75c**

Bakers or Vegetable Dishes, of fine imported China, very artistically decorated and gold lined, made to sell at 75c. to $1.00, your choice at **35c**

Plates, tea and breakfast size, of fine thin china, handsomely decorated in colors and gold, imported to sell at $3.50 to $4.00 per dozen, special to-morrow each at . **10c**

Dinner Sets of finest quality thin imported china, 101 pieces, including soup tureen, with rich pink border decoration and handsomely gold traced, imported to sell at $25.00, special at **13.50**

Dinner Sets of fine quality thin Austrian china, 101 pieces, including soup tureen, with a very delicate blue spray decoration, handsomely gold traced, imported to sell for $24.00, special to-morrow at . . **13.50**

Third Week of Our Annual August Sale of Carpets, Rugs, &c.

This annual August sale has been highly successful thus far, as it deserves to be, for we are selling everything in this line at prices that are from 20 per cent. to 25 per cent. less than other dealers are asking for them.

Carpets.

Beautiful Axminster Carpets, extra high pile, in all the new shades of blues, greens, reds and ecru grounds, with borders to match; after this sale we shall have to price these carpets at $1.25 per yard; you may buy them now for . . . **85c**

Handsome Tapestry Brussels Carpets, the double extra quality, suitable for rooms; also, hall and stair patterns, standard makes; regular value 85c., special at, per yard . . **55c**

200 Rolls Best Ingrain Carpet, strictly all wool, extra heavy, in select styles and colorings. The assortment is large enough to suit any one's taste. Next month you will have to pay 75c. for this quality of carpet; you buy them now at, per yard . **50c**

75 Rolls only of Hodge's Fibre Carpets, the ideal floor covering, cool, clean, handsome and inexpensive; sold regularly at 60c. per yard; special for Monday and Tuesday at . . **40c**

Rugs.

Double-Faced Smyrna Rugs, in select styles and colorings, copies of the Oriental, new goods, just from the manufacturer. Note the sizes and low prices quoted below:

6x9 feet, **5.25;** 7 feet 6 inches x 10 feet 6 inches, **8.25;** 9x12 feet, **11.25.**

500 Double-Faced Smyrna Rugs, fringed ends, very handsome, 10 styles to choose from, would be cheap at $1.50 each; to sell them in one day we have marked them at, each . **1.00**

AMATEUR ATHLETES MEET

New York Club Carries Off the Honors by a Wide Margin.

BROAD JUMP RECORD BROKEN

Championship Contests of the Metropolitan Association Attract a Crowd to Bergen Point.

The amateur championship meeting of the Metropolitan Association of the Amateur Athletic Union took place on the Knickerbocker Field, at Bergen Point, Bayonne, N. J., yesterday in the presence of 2,500 persons.

The New York Athletic Club carried off the honors by a large margin, securing 87 points in a total of 135, with twelve firsts, seven seconds, and six thirds. The Knickerbocker Athletic Club scored 14 points, Xavier Athletic Association, 12 points; Pastime Athletic Club, 11 points; New West Side Athletic Club, 8 points, and the Arbor Athletic Club of Albany, 3 points.

In the one-hundred-yard run, Wefers of the New York Athletic Club qualified in the first heat, but did not start in the final. Long of the same club, last year's champion, won handily, beating out Walsh of the Xavier Athletic Club easily.

Bray of the New York Athletic Club had no trouble in landing the 880-yard run, as he led his clubmate, G. F. C. Wood, by five yards at the finish. The 120-yard hurdle race was won by Krainzlein, the college champion, by eight yards. He also won the 220-yard hurdle race as he pleased.

The 440-yard run was almost a walkover for Long of the New York Athletic Club, who holds the Amateur Athletic Union record for the distance. He won with five yards to spare. He also held the association championship for the 220-yard run, but Walsh of the Xavier Athletic Club took it away from him yesterday. Walsh's time, however was two seconds behind Long's record.

There were only five starters in the one-mile run, which was won in hollow style by Alexander Grant of the New York Athletic Club. Grant did not start in the three-mile run, though he was picked as a sure winner. There were only three survivors at the end of this race, which was won easily by A. L. Wright of the New York Athletic Club.

But one Metropolitan Association was broken—the running broad jump, Kraenzlein clearing 24 feet 2¾ inches. The record was 23 feet 8¾ inches, and was held by E. B. Bloss of the New York Athletic Club, who competed yesterday, but finished second.

The pole-vault contest developed two ties, August Anderson of the new West Side Athletic Club, the winner on the toss, had never competed in a like event previously. The summary:

100-Yard Run.—First Heat—Won by Maxwell W. Long, New York A. C.; P. J. Walsh, Xavier A. C., second. Time—0:10 2-5. Second Heat—Won by Bernard J. Wefers, New York A. C.; Edward B. Bloss, New York A. C., second. Time—0:10 3-5. Final Heat—Won by Maxwell W. Long, New York A. C.; P. J. Walsh, Xavier A. C., second; Edward B. Bloss, New York A. C., third. Time—0:10 2-5.

880-Yard Run.—Won by John Bray, New York A. C.; second, George F. C. Wood, New York A. C.; third, Paul H. Christensen, Knickerbocker A. C. Time—1:59 1-5.

120-Yard Hurdle Race.—Won by A. C. Kraenzlein, New York A. C.; second, C. A. O'Rourke, New York A. C.; third, J. T. Mahoney, Knickerbocker A. C. Time—0:15 2-5.

Four-Hundred and Forty-Yard Run—Won by M. W. Long, New York A. C.; second, R. McKinlry, Pastime A. C.; third, T. B. Turner, New York A. C. Time—0:52 2-5.

Two Hundred and Twenty-Yard-Run—First Heat.—Won by I. Friedman, Pastime A. C.; second, P. J. Walsh, Xavier A. C. Time—0:24 1-5. Second Heat—Won by George H. Hoffman, Knickerbocker A. C.; second, Otto Ordwein, Pastime A. C. Time—0:24 4-5. Final Heat—Won by P. J. Walsh, Xavier A. C.; second, George H. Hoffman, Knickerbocker A. C.; third, Otto Ordwein, Pastime A. C. Time—0:22 2-5.

One-Mile Run.—Won by Alexander Grant, New York A. C.; second, Andrew J. Walsh, Xavier A. C.; third, William F. Ryan, Xavier A. C. Time, 4 minutes 33 4-5 seconds.

Two Hundred and Twenty Yard Hurdle Race.—First heat won by C. A. O'Rourke, New York A. C.; second, Daniel M. Daly, Xavier A. C., Time, 28 3-5 seconds. Second heat won by Alva C. Kraenzlein, New York A. C.; second, Charles McClennan, Jr., New West Side A. C. Time, 27 4-5 seconds.

Three-Mile Run.—Won by A. L. Wright, New York A. C.; second Gus Hahan, Arbor A. C.; third, Thomas O'Connor, Pastime A. C. Time, 15 minutes 48 3-5 seconds.

FIELD EVENTS.

Putting the Sixteen-Pound Shot.—Won by Richard Sheldon, New York A. C., 45 feet ¾ inch; second John Flanagan, New York A. C., 40 feet 6 inches; third, R. J. Sheridan, Pastime A. C., 37 feet 5 inches; fourth, W. D. Henner, New York A. C., 37 feet 1 inch.

Throwing the Sixteen-Pound Hammer.—Won by John Flanagan, New York A. C., 159 feet 8 inches; second, J. F. Coffey, Knickerbocker A. C., 147 feet 5 inches; third, Charles Chadwick, New York A. C., 144 feet 2¾ inches; fourth, W. D. Henne, New York A. C., 123 feet 5½ inches.

Running High Jump.—Won by I. K. Baxter, New York A. C., 6 feet 1 inch; second, A. C. Kraenzlein, New York A. C., 5 feet 10 inches; third, David Reuss, Knickerbocker, A. C., 5 feet 8 inches, after jumping off tie with D. J. O'Sullivan, Xavier A. C., and A. M. Wilson, Knickerbocker A. C., at 5 feet 8 inches.

Throwing the Discus.—Won by R. J. Sheridan, Pastime A. C., 110 feet 3 inches; second, Richard Sheldon, New York A. C., 109 feet 10 inches; third, John Flanagan, New York A. C., 107 feet 11½ inches.

Running Broad Jump.—Won by A. C. Kraenzlein, New York A. C., 24 feet 2⅝ inches; second, E. B. Bloss, New York A. C., 22 feet 1½ inches; third, J. T. Mahoney, Knickerbocker A. C., 21 feet 8¾ inches.

Pole Vault.—Won by August Anderson, New West Side A. C., 10 feet 6 inches; second, D. Reuss, Knickerbocker A. C., 10 feet 6 inches. Anderson won on toss, I. K. Baxter, New York A. C., and S. K. Thomas of same club, tied for third place at 10 feet.

Throwing 56-Pound Weight.—Won by John Flanagan, New York A. C., 33 feet 1¾ inches; second, Richard Sheldon, New York A. C., 30 feet 8 inches; third, Dennis O'Connell, New West Side A. C., 29 feet 5 inches.

NORWOOD PARK HORSE SHOW.

Annual Event a Success from Every Point of View—Winners in the Different Classes.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Aug. 12.—The annual horse show of the Norwood Park Association was held to-day, and was a success from every point of view. The entries filled well, and the animals shown were all high class.

Vice President Hobart is President of the Association, John A. McCall and P. Sanford Ross Vice Presidents, B. Franklin Goodspeed Secretary, and Roland Ross Treasurer. The summaries follow:

Ponies under saddle. Won by Norma L. Munro's Coquette.

Single horses shown to depot wagons or vehicles suitable for station work. Won by Norma L. Munro's Lancaster.

Ponies under harness. Won by J. L. Lockwood's Sam.

Horses shown to exercising carts. Won by Miss C. B. Whitcomb's His Ribs, W. Watson's Queen second, Norma L. Munro's Jester third.

Pairs shown to appropriate traps. Won by W. Watson's Trilby and Glory, Mrs. F. K. Kohler's Forest Queen and Chappy second, Norma L. Munro's His Highness and Sensation third.

Single horses to runabouts. Won by W. Watson's King, Dr. H. B. Baruth's George second, G. A. Hobart Jr.'s Mark Hanna third.

Saddle horses over 14.3 hands. Won by Miss Brady's Billy Boy, J. B Malone's Billy second, Miss M. W. Gray's Duchess third.

Pairs to victoria or cabriolet Won by W. Watson's Trilby and Glory, N. L. Munro's Walsingham and Yorkshire second, Mrs. T. K. Egbert's Captain and Duke third.

Single high steppers shown to appropriate trap. Won by W. Watson's King, Mrs. H. E. Fisk's Lady Algy second, Irving Brokaw's Starling third.

Harness tandems. Won by Mrs. Norman L. Munro's His Highness and Sensation, Leland H. Ross's Diamond and Coquette second.

Pairs of horses to omnibus or wagonette. Won by W. Watson's Faro and Roulette, Mrs. N. L. Munro's Walsingham and Yorkshire second, John A. McCall's Major and Nylic third.

Driving tandems; post entries. Won by Mrs. Norman L. Munro's His Highness and Sensation, Leland H. Ross's Drain and Coquette second, W. L. Beadleston's Pittle and Inaker third.

Hunters and jumpers. Won by E. A. Wilkinson's Brownie, Mrs. Good's Armiston second.

Driving pairs by coachman. Won by J. H. Farrell.

Single roadsters. Won by Mr. Simon's Dunellon; Thomas Egbert's Happy Jack second, H. B. Billings's Lady Welch third.

Pairs of roadsters. Won by Thomas K. Egbert's Lady George and Billy R.; Anthony Brady's unnamed pair second.

Four-in-hands. W. Watson's Trilby, Glory, Roulette, and Faro first; Mrs. Munro's His Highness, Sensation, Walsingham, and Yorkshire, second; M. A. C. Lefy's Black, Crow, Skyrocket, and Jim, third.

KEBO GOLF HANDICAP.

Weekly Match Won by A. H. Hinkle, Jr., with a Net Score of 80.

Special to The New York Times.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 12.—The weekly handicap golf tournament at Kebo to-day was won by A. Howard Hinkle, Jr., with the net score of 80 and a handicap of 20. Young Hinkle is the promising young athlete who won everything at St. Mark's this year. He enters Yale in the Fall. The scores:

	Gross.	Handicap.	Net.
Arden Robbins	93	0	93
A. D. Childs	94	2	92
Mr. McCord	95	3	92
T. G. Condon	95	7	88
G. Thorndike	106	12	94
Franklin Ellis	93	18	85
Huribut Jaques	99	10	89
W. H. Conroy, Jr.	108	12	96
S. Brigham	109	15	94
A. H. Hinkle, Jr.	100	20	80
Johnston De Forest	104	10	94
F. G. Guthrie	128	35	89
C. B. Pike	105	12	93

FOUGHT AGAINST RESCUERS.

Strange Conduct of a New York Man Who Was Being Carried Out to Sea.

Special to The New York Times.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 12.—George Williamson, a visitor from New York, desperately fought against two life guards who sought to-day to save him from drowning in the surf. They succeeded in landing him on the beach, however, all three being greatly exhausted.

An unusually high surf was running, and during the day over forty bathers were rescued at various times. One of these was Williamson, who went in bathing with some friends. He ventured out twenty feet further than the rest, when the current caught him and was sweeping him out to sea.

Two guards swam out to his assistance with a life buoy between them and a lifeline connecting them with the shore.

Instead of seizing the buoy which the guards reached toward him Williamson pushed it aside. While one guard held the buoy the other tried to place the bather upon it. Williamson struck out violently at his rescuer and a struggle occurred in the sea while hundreds of spectators ashore looked on. Leaving the buoy the second guard helped to subdue Williamson, and while each guard grasped his wrists they held to the buoy with their disengaged hands and other bathers pulled them ashore by the lifeline. Williamson was too greatly overcome to give a reasonable explanation of his strange conduct.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

EVENTFUL SALE. **MATTHEWS** EVENTFUL SALE.

GREAT FURNITURE EVENT

You can reap benefit from the Bigness of this Furniture Harvest. This sale offers to our patrons advantages and inducements that far excel any ever presented before.

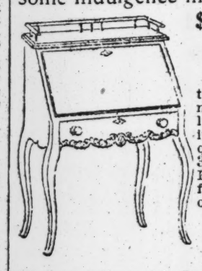
It has taken us months to prepare for this event, but having direct connection with the manufacturers and by means of our great cash purchasing power and foresight we are enabled to present the following list of goods at from **25% to 50%** below normal prices, and we WILL STORE all goods purchased now until October 1 free of charge.

Purchases of $5 and over will be delivered free of charge to railroad stations in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and the New England States.

The improvements and enlargement of our Store, made in the last few months, make it possible for us to carry on more satisfactorily than ever our greatly increasing business.

The winds of competition only make our trade soar the higher, but our prices go lower, as the following list will show:

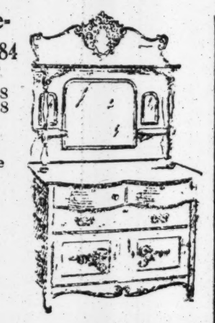
This sale will continue during the week. Owing to last year's experience, we shall ask some indulgence in the delivery.



$13.50 Ladies' Desks, $7.69.

This is one of the best Desks made, thoroughly well finished inside and out, quartered oak, 30 inches wide, French legs, front and back, only twelve, at

$7.69.

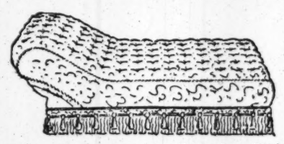


$24.50 Sideboards, $17.84

Handsome Sideboards, 48 inches wide, 78 inches high, serpentine swell top and drawers, three French bevel shaped plate mirrors, our special price has been $24.50; limited number only,

$17.84.

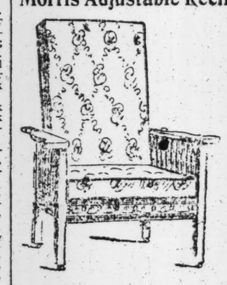
$10.00 Couches—$6.98.



This large size, well-made, Tufted Couch, 68 tufts, spring edge, covered in fine velours, fringe all around, and velour on back of head, our special price has been $10.00, guaranteed every way; sale price.....

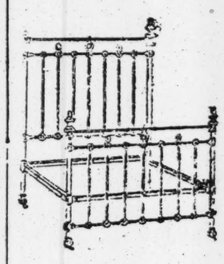
$6.98

Morris Adjustable Reclining Chair.



Solid oak and mahogany-finished frames, heavy, strong and well made, with reversible hair cushions, covered in fine velour, tufted and stitched, usual price $7.00; sale price,

$4.98.



$30.00 Brass Beds, $19.98.

Heavy Brass Beds, French vases and knobs, 1½ inch posts, swell foot, limited number,

$19.98.

Woven Wire Springs, to fit all, steel gilt frames, $5.00 kind.

$2.98.

Rockers, $1.98.

600 of these Fine Piano-polished

ROCKERS,

quartered oak, golden or mahogany finish, one to a customer—sale price,

$1.98

$17.00 Mattresses, $12.84.

Secured for this sale, 5,000 pounds special Black So. A. Hair; Mattresses made to order, any ticking and size desired.

4 feet 6—40 pounds.....$12.84
4 feet —35 pounds.....$11.50
3 feet 6—30 pounds.....$ 9.98
3 feet —25 pounds.....$ 8.25

$4.50 Parlor Tables, $2.93

Parlor Tables, 24x 24 inch top, all quartered oak, golden and mahogany finish, regular price $4.50; sale price,

$2.93.

$55.00 Parlor Suit, $38.75.

Five-piece Marqueterie Frame, Mahogany finish, Parlor Suit, best spring upholstered seats, tufted back covered in silk damask, sale price,

$38.75.

$2.50 Box Seat Chairs, $1.29.

Solid Oak Box Seat Cane Chairs, very strong and durable sale price,

$1.29.

$5.00 Gilt Chairs, $2.99.

500 Gilt Reception Chairs, will not tarnish, seat and back upholstered in fine silk damask and tufted back, sale price,

$2.99.

$17.00 Bookcases—$12.75.

This Large Bookcase, quartered oak and mahogany finish, adjustable shelves, 48 inches wide, 60 inches high, divided partition in centre, carved top, fine finish, sale price,

$12.75.

BOOKS.

Our entire stock of paper novels will close out at lowest prices, 2½c., 3c., 7c., 8c., 10c., 14c., 15c., 18c., 29c., and..... **33c.**

STANDARD ENCYCLOPEDIA, two volumes, cloth bound, publisher's price $2.50, our price per set..... **$1.00**

A line of cheap 12mos, by both popular and standard authors, cloth bound..... **25c.**

"Bob, Son of Battle," by Alfred Ollivant, publisher's price $1.25; our price..... **88c.**

"The Man with the Hoe," and other poems, by Edwin Markham, publisher's price $1.25; our price..... **88c.**

"Lay of the Last Minstrel," paper, school edition, 12c; cloth **55c.**

Book Department, first floor front.

STATIONERY.

Superior Cabinet Stationery, 120 sheets of paper and 100 envelopes, special 48c. per box.

Standard Linen Writing Paper, 12c. per box, two boxes for 23c.

Wynne Gray Writing Paper, 16c. per quire. Envelopes to match 16c. per package.

English Violet Stat. in all styles and sizes, our price, 25c.

Imported Figured Crepe Paper, 10 feet long, special, 9c. per roll.

Imported Plain Crepe Paper, 10 feet long, special, 3c. per roll.

Glazed Paper, in all colors, 2c. per sheet.

Gold and Silver Paper, 5c. per sheet.

WOMEN'S SHOES at $1.65 a pair.

300 pair of Women's Black Vici and Dongola Kid Button and Lace Shoes, opera and round toes, hand-welted and McKay sewed soles, patent leather and kid tips. This is a clean-up of all our Summer goods; most of them would be good value at $3.00, some of them $3.50. The sizes are broken, but if you can be fitted, you are getting a splendid bargain—to close them out promptly Monday..... **$1.65**

Odd Sizes Only.

FULTON STREET, GALLATIN PLACE, LIVINGSTON AND SMITH STREETS, BROOKLYN.

"KING LEAR" IN HEBREW.

Mr. Adler's Representation Brings Tears in the Audience.

The woes of King Lear, the rôle played by Mr. Adler at the People's Theatre on the Bowery last night, not only brought tears to the eyes of a sympathetic audience but made some of the spectators weep aloud.

The People's Theatre, spick and span as fresh white paint, gilt, and green paper and new upholstering could make it, was formally opened Friday night as a Jewish play house by Messrs. Adler, Edelstein and Thomas Hefsky, the lessees and managers, when a Jewish version of "Hamlet" was performed. Yesterday "Jacob's Son," a melodrama, was given at a matinée, and in the evening, as already intimated, "King Lear."

The Shakespearian plays are not given as written. They have been adapted in Hebrew, modernized, the action taking place in Russia. King Lear, for instance, is a very picturesque resident of modern Vilna, and the gentle Cordelia dresses in latest New York fashion with which the Russian peasant costumes of some of the other characters offer a queer contrast. The adaptation, however, which was made for Mr. Adler by J. Gordin, and seemingly has been very well done, is fully to the taste of the patrons of the theatre, and during the past five years has been performed nearly 400 times. It was capitally acted last night by the entire cast, which was as follows:

David Meisheles, (King Lear,) Mr. Adler; Chane Lee, his wife, Mrs. Manne; Tabelle, (Cordelia,) Miss Gudinsky, who replaced Mrs. Adler, who is ill; Charif, Mr. Goldstein; Ettele, Mrs. Edelstein; Moses, Mr. Manne; Gitele, Miss Weinblatt; Shamal, Meisheles's faithful servant, Mr. Tornberg; Jaffe, a teacher, Mr. Blank.

Mr. Adler acted his rôle under circumstances of great difficulty. On Friday, while riding his bicycle at Long Branch, he fell and injured himself very badly. He was suffering acutely last night from cuts and abrasions on his face and left arm, (which was bandaged,) but rather than disappoint his audience at the very outset of the season he decided to appear.

There are two official authors attached to the theatre, Mr. Gordin, who writes only for Mr. Adler, and Joseph Lateiner, who adapts for Mr. Hefsky, who alternates with Mr. Adler in the Shakespearian adaptations. A version of "King John" is being prepared, and will be produced during the present season.

KOSTER & BIAL'S CLOSED.

Not to Open Again Until Mr. Biel Takes Charge.

Koster & Bial's music hall in Thirty-fourth Street, closed last night, so far as the old management is concerned. Mr. Biel of Chicago, the new proprietor, will open the house Sept. 16 under the old name.

The curtain was delayed twenty minutes last night at the opening of the final performance by the artists and employes, who demanded back pay. Attorney Judson Wells, representing the widow of Mr. Bial, satisfied their demands, and the performance opened. Mr. Wells said that the remainder on the original mortgage and the accrued interest, aggregating $108,000, will be paid.

ARRIVALS ON THE UMBRIA.

Marie Engle Here on a Vacation—Players on Board.

Marie Engle, the opera singer, arrived yesterday on the Cunard Line steamship Umbria. She said that she was here on a vacation, having finished her season with Manager Grau at Covent Garden. She will go at once to Chicago to see her father, who is ill there. Unless his health fails to improve she will make a concert tour during the Fall, and will join the Metropolitan Company probably at the beginning of the season.

Others on the Umbria were Mrs. May, the mother of Edna May, the actress, who was accompanied by her daughter, Miss Jane May of the "Belle of New York" Company, and Miss Helen Mora, who is to begin the season with Hyde's Comedians, in Brooklyn, Sept. 18.

Cotton Crop Damaged by Drought.

Special to The New York Times.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 12.—The Times-Democrat's cotton reports from all centres throughout the belt indicate a pronounced damage to the crop. The long hot dry weather has caused bolls and squares to shed in many districts, and the plant is parched. Texas, Louisana, and Tennesee are the principal sufferers.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

ABRAHAM AND STRAUS

BROOKLYN.

Still Greater Bargains in Men's Neglige Shirts.

There have been some very interesting sales of Men's Negligee Shirts here lately, but the offering which we've been able to prepare for to-morrow will eclipse them all. The makers of the celebrated *"Star"* Shirts have closed out to us the entire balance of their stock of Negliges at a figure which enables us to sell you

$1.50, 2.00 & 2.50 "Star" Shirts at 85c.

The superior excellence of the Star Shirts is too well known to call for any comment. It's only necessary to say that better made or better fitting shirts are not obtainable.

Those that we have secured are made of D. & J. Anderson's famous Scotch Madras in a variety of the nobbiest and handsomest patterns that were ever produced. Some of them have attached cuffs, others come with a pair of separate cuffs.

Even if there were not still five or six weeks of wearing time for these Shirts this year, it would pay any man to buy them at price for next year's use.

Just think of it, Shirts that were first class $1.50, $2.00 and $2.50 values, going at eighty-five cents each!

Main floor, front, left.

A Silk Sale That Will Cause Quite a Stir.

There'll be a stirring time in the silk store to-morrow for we are going to give you some bargains that will prove irresistible.

Our entire stock of printed Foulard Silks, 24 and 27 inches wide, in Yale blue and white—navy blue and white, and black and white, all the very latest styles and the best quality made, our regular 95c. grade; will be closed out at..... **59c**

1,200 yds. of 32 inch all silk black India Pongee, an excellent quality, with bright lustre and soft finish, at..... **49c**

1,500 yds. of 24 inch black French Taffeta, strong, brilliant..... **59c**

Main floor, New Building.

A Great Embroidery Sale--Prices Half and Less.

We've secured 30,000 of the finer grades of nainsook, swiss and cambric Embroideries—the sample line of one of the best St. Gall manufacturers—for selling at much less than the goods cost to make. The assortment comprises both edges and insertions in an endless variety of patterns, in widths from 1 to 10 inches. Ordinarily they'd be counted good values at 10c. to 40c. yd. —to-morrow you can buy them at..... **5c. to 15c.**

Main aisle, center.

Sterling Silver Spoons, Forks, Etc.---A Sale of Importance.

There are over 1,000 pieces of this Sterling Silverware, and they have come to us for selling at

1-4 and 1-2 their Value,

just because they are last year's patterns—and the manufacturer has decided to replace them with something newer. They were prime favorites last year, however, and as far as beauty goes, the new designs can't be any more attractive.

Some of the pieces are richly ornamented, others are gold plated. Included in the assortment are, among other things:

Sugar Sifters.	Olive Spoons.
Ice Cream Forks.	Beef Forks.
Sardine Forks.	Sugar Spoons.
Bon Bon Spoons.	Orange Spoons.
Butter Spreaders.	Cream Ladles.

Take your pick of the collection at..... **69c**

Court, New Building.

Medicinal and Toilet Preparations from Our Own Laboratory.

You can buy any of these preparations with the utmost confidence. They are the products of our own laboratory, and great care and skill are employed in compounding them. We guarantee the purity and excellence of every one.

Although at our regular prices these preparations are far cheaper than you can buy any similar articles of equal merit anywhere else, we have made special reductions in their prices in order to widen their already large circle of acquaintances. We want more people to know their goodness and their cheapness.

Pure distilled Extract of Witch Hazel, pint bottle, regularly 18c., goes at..... **10c**

Pure Alcohol for toilet purposes, pint bottle, regular 47c., at..... **37c**

Prophylactum, an antiseptic mouth wash, regularly 39c., at..... **21c**

Bay Rum, excellent quality, 16-oz. bottle, regularly 49c., at..... **39c**

Eau de Quinine for the hair, 4-oz. bottle, regularly 29c., at..... **23c**

Tincture of Benzoin, 3-oz. bottle, regularly 19c., at..... **14c**

Amber Lavender Water, 6-oz. bottle, regularly 37c., at..... **29c**

Violet Toilet Water, 6-oz. bottle, regularly 46c., at..... **39c**

Almond Meal, ½-lb. jars, sprinkler top, regularly 28c., at..... **19c**

Essence of Peppermint or Ginger, in flasks, regularly 11c., at..... **8c**

Dentifrica Tooth Powder, in tins, regularly 8c., at..... **5c**

Dentifrica Tooth Powder, in glass bottles, regularly 12c., at..... **8c**

Violet Talcum Powder, regularly 14c., at..... **8c**

Carbolated Talcum Powder, regularly 9c., at..... **4c**

Improved Mustard Plasters, ten in box, regularly 19c., at..... **15c**

Improved Belladonna Plasters, spread on muslin, regularly 34c., at..... **24c**

Main, front, right.

Something Unusual in Men's Night Shirts at 39c.

Here is unquestionably the best value in men's Night Shirts that you've had offered to you in many a day. These Shirts are well made of an exceptionally good quality muslin. They're cut extra full and long, have pearl buttons, fancy trimming down the front and they're finished with felled seams. In a word, they are first-class Shirts in every detail, and you'd never expect to buy them for the low price at which we're going to sell them..... **39c**

Main, left, front.

Two Splendid Bargains in Women's Stockings.

Women's imported "Onyx" fast black Cotton Stockings, with double soles and high spliced heels and toes—go at less than cost of importation—per pair..... **12c**

Women's fast black Cotton Stockings, with unbleached split feet, double soles, heels and toes, also some black with white polka dots—These Stockings were imported for selling at 25c. pair—Take them at..... **19c**

Main, front, right.

A Rare Chance to Get a Beautiful Carpet at Much Below Its Value.

We've just received from the Lowell Carpet Mills 2,000 yards of the celebrated *Middlesex Axminster Carpet*, in eight handsome new Fall designs. This is one of the best carpets made, and we have never seen more beautiful patterns or richer colorings than are comprised in the selection we secured. The regular price of this carpet is $1.50 a yard, and with carpet prices jumping upward you'd hardly look for a special offering of it at this time. Yet we are going to sell these 2,000 yards at

$1.05 a yard.

We can get no more to sell at this remarkably low figure—and you may well understand that the quantity won't last any too long. To any one with a desire for a really superb carpet this offering presents a chance that can't be taken advantage of too quickly.

Third floor.

Distinct Bargains in China and Glassware.

You can always be sure of bargains in China and Glassware, etc., if you come here for these goods. With our own potteries and glassworks in this country and in Europe we are in a position to give values in these wares that no other concern can approach. These items serve as merely an instance of our continuous underselling:

A lot of Carlsbad china Dinner Sets, very neatly decorated with wild flowers and heavily lined with gold, complete service for 12 persons, regular $14.75 value, go at..... **$10.98**

100 Decorated Carlsbad china Tea Sets of 56 pieces, regularly sold at $5.75 per set, go at..... **$4.19**

English Porcelain Dinner Sets, your choice of five decorations, some of 115 pieces, others 118 pieces, sold regularly up to $14.97 set, all go now at..... **$9.97**

500 dozen thin blown glass engraved Water Tumblers, regularly sold at 60c. per dozen, go at, each..... **3c**

Imitation cut glass ice cream Trays, square shapes, regularly sold at 29c. each, to go at..... **19c**

Imitation cut glass ice cream Plates, to match the above tray, each..... **5c**

Bric-a-Brac Lamps, Etc.

500 pieces of Bisque Statuary will go on sale at actual cost of importation. They are all new good, just unpacked. prices range from..... **39c to $5.00**

50 Brass Banquet Lamps, assorted patterns, best central draught burners, good value at $2.00 each, go complete with chimney and 9 inch etched globe at..... **$1.29**

25 Decorated Banquet Lamps, tall and squat shapes, all new and desirable patterns, with 10 and 11 inch decorated globes to match, central draught burners, about 12 designs to select from, value $5.00 to $7.50 each, go complete at..... **$4.25**

Marbleized Iron Clocks, assorted shapes and finishes, good value at $5.00, at..... **$3.98**

1,000 Nickel Alarm Clocks, every clock warranted a perfect timekeeper, go at..... **59c**

Basement, New Building.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

H Batterman

Broadway, Graham & Flushing Aves.,

BROOKLYN.

SPECIALS.

China Department.

Mason's Fruit Jars SPECIAL.

Mason's Pint Jars, per dozen, 30c.
Mason's Quart Jars, per dozen, 35c.
Mason's Two-quart Jars, per dozen, 55c.

Jelly Tumblers, well finished and perfectly fitted tin covers, regular half-pint size, per dozen, 16c.

Gas Globes.

200 dozen at about half price, special, 10c.

Toilet Sets.

American porcelain, your choice of decorations, a complete set, special, 99c.

American porcelain, your choice of decorations, on new shape, gold traced, $1.98.

GENUINE "ROGERS'" KNIVES, GUARANTEED 12 DWT. OF PURE SILVER TO THE DOZEN, regular price $3.00 dozen; special, half dozen, 99c.

Housefurnishings Specials.

OVAL CLOTHES HAMPERS, white willows, value $2.50; special, at $1.48.

CLOTHES BASKETS, imported, whole willows, value 50 cents; special, at 35c.

BROOMS, good selected stock, extra special, 19c.

UMBRELLA STANDS, polished wood, folding, value 50 cents; special, at 29c.

PILLOW SHAM HOLDERS, fit any bed, value 40 cents; special, at 12c.

DISH DRAINERS, folding wood, special, at 15c.

STEP LADDER CHAIRS, folding combination, special, at 89c.

CHINA SALT BOXES, wood lid, special, at 23c.

COLANDERS, heavy tin, extra, special, 5c.

Gas and Oil Cooking Stoves

Must Go at These Prices.

Each stove includes a length of patent end, covered gas tubing, valued at 24c.

THE EAGLE, two burners, 23 1-4 inches long and 6 inches high, full nickel plated, and always sold at $2.25; sacrifice price, including tubing, $1.48.

THE EAGLE, 1899 design, full nickel, two burners, 19 1-2x6 1-4 inches, high, sacrifice price, including tubing, $1.35.

THE EAGLE, clover leaf shape top, three burners, plain finished, value $2.75; sacrifice price, including tubing, $1.89.

THE EAGLE, 4-hole top stove, equal to the work which can be done on a large range, and valued at $4.00; sacrifice price, including tubing, $1.95.

THE CHALLENGE Gas Range, with large oven and polished steel top, can be used for boiling, baking and roasting, all at the same time; very economical in use of gas; sacrifice price, including tubing, value $5.00; to go at $2.98.

Kitchen Coal Ranges.

Never before so low priced. We sell Coal Ranges on the same basis as we sell all our goods, which means a great saving over specialty stove dealers' prices.

Note This Grand Special.

Full size, No. 7, extreme size of top, 21x40 inches, with a 15-inch oven, and ornamental skirt; nickel oven shelf and nickel band on top; 5 or 6 holes on top; pipe collar, top or back; hearth shelf and top shelf; broiler door; end grate, as well as front grate; duplex anti-clinker grate and heavy fire linings. This range is equal to any sold at $14.00; our price, special for a few days only, $9.98.

SMOKY FIREPLACES

MADE TO DRAW OR NO CHARGE

Examinations and Estimates Free.

References—Wm. W. Astor, Jos. H. Choate, Morris K. Jesup, and many other prominent people.

J. WHITLEY, "Chimney Expert,"
215 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Tel. 1613.

PRINTERS' INK TRUST MAY FAIL.

Trouble in Making Terms with George H. Morrill & Co. of Boston, the Largest Concern.

The Federal Printers' Ink and Supply Company, which was recently incorporated with an authorized capital of $20,000,000, and the purpose of which was to bring about the pooling of 85 per cent. of all the manufacturers of printers' ink in America, may meet with a serious setback at the very outset.

There is a great difficulty in the way, and some of the manufacturers who have signified a willingness to join the trust now say that the entire plan may fail.

The trouble is over the difficulty in making terms with George H. Morrill & Co. of Boston, which is the largest concern in the business. At the last conference of the promoters of the scheme to consolidate the factories the Morrill people demanded about $300,000 more cash for their interests than had at first been agreed upon, and this caused considerable hesitation and debate.

The original plan was to get in about twenty-five leading manufacturers of printers' ink, paying cash for the plants. This was soon found impracticable, and it was decided to pay 25 per cent. in cash or preferred stock and 75 per cent. in common stock, any manufacturer who agreed to take the 25 per cent. in preferred stock to have an extra 25 per cent. in common stock as a sort of bonus.

The interests of George H. Morrill & Co. were valued at $2,500,000, and under the plan of consolidation the owners were to receive $625,000 in cash and $1,875,000 in common stock. Subsequently the firm insisted on getting $1,000,000 in cash, and this proposition was what scattered consternation at the last meeting of the promoters. It is said, however, that rather than see the proposed trust go to pieces in the beginning, the other members have about made up their minds to accede to the demands of the Morrill people.

WAR FEELING IN ENGLAND

Troops Start for South Africa Amid Scenes of Great Enthusiasm.

BOERS' ATTITUDE UNCERTAIN

Contradictory News Causes Excitement in London—Irish Sympathizers with the Transvaal.

Special to The New York Times.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—The war feeling is growing stronger. Departing troops are madly cheered by tremendous crowds, and when the volunteers go into camp, just as volunteers do in the United States, their departure is witnessed by great numbers of people amid scenes of extraordinary enthusiasm. The contradictory news from the Transvaal creates excitement, which is spreading to all classes.

The mouthpiece of Krüger at Johannesburg warns England that the shareholders in all Transvaal properties will be tremendous losers in the case of war. It threatens that the mines will be blown up and utterly destroyed, and adds that if not pushed, the Transvaal will grant the five years' franchise provided that England does not interfere in its internal affairs.

Those in favor of a vigorous policy are delighted at the prorogation of Parliament, as it will give the Cabinet a free hand. It is thoroughly understood that the Cabinet in this case means Mr. Chamberlain. He will now have no unhandy questions to answer. It is but a short step from the momentous reference to the Transvaal in the Queen's speech and the final statement in the House of Commons of the Secretary of State for the Colonies, the last Governmental utterance of the session, to a declaration of war, and it cannot now be long before the issue is known.

When a united Cabinet, speaking through the mouth of the Sovereign, declares that the position of the Queen's subjects in the South African Republic "is inconsistent with the promise of equal treatment whereon my grant of internal independence to that republic was founded, and the unrest caused thereby is a constant source of danger to the peace and prosperity of my dominions in South Africa." It needs no soothsayer to explain that the Ministers therein explicitly declared the Transvaal must submit to the demands made in the Queen's name or accept the consequences. It is impossible to accept the suggestion of Michael Davitt and T. P. O'Connor, Irish Nationalist members of Parliament, and others that the Ministers are merely conducting a great game of bluff, and it may be taken for granted that, failing the acquiescence of President Krüger to the British demands, they mean to compel acquiescence at the point of the sword.

A high official of the Colonial Office said to-day:

"Surely the Americans realize that their sympathy and interests are with Great Britain over the Boer question. There are large numbers of American Outlanders, and it is to their benefit as well as to the Britishers' that these reforms should be carried out. The case of John Hays Hammond, the American engineer, who was imprisoned in the Transvaal, ought to have brought the situation home to the Americans. We fully understand the underlying sympathy of the United States for all republics, but the protection of citizens' interests, whether American or British, ought to have nothing to do with the republic principle."

The Irish element in Parliament, some persons say, continues its best efforts to embarrass the Government negotiations in regard to the Transvaal. The United Irish League, at a meeting held in South Mayo, after a speech by Michael Davitt, passed resolutions of sympathy with the Transvaal "in its courageous opposition to the dishonest attacks of Rand capitalists and their allies in the British Ministry."

Meanwhile there are continual shipments of troops, and the opinion of the majority is that there will be war. All men on leave have been recalled, and every effort is being made to get the home troops in the fittest condition. Nightly alarms are the order at Aldershot, and as many as thirty thousand troops are aroused at unearthly hours and marched for two hours in order to discover any possibly weak spots in their organization. The soldiers are mad to get another chance at the Boers.

The latter are also preparing, and not a day passes that the papers do not chronicle the shipment of arms and ammunition from Germany to the Transvaal. The German papers seem to consider the attitude of England to the Transvaal as a corect one, and do not even complain of the preparations to ship twelve thousand troops from India. It has always been a question with Europeans whether it is proper to employ colored troops against whites. England has never felt any doubt on this point. She considers her Ghurkas and Sikhs equal to any troops in the world, and sees no reason why she should not use them. According to report the Indian troops are just as anxious as the Canadians, Australians, or Englishmen to be led against the Boers.

A rumor is current that the Government has secured a concession from Portugal providing that in the event of hostilities in South Africa Great Britain would be permitted to land troops at Delagoa Bay and march them into the Transvaal. This rumor, however, lacks confirmation, and is generally discredited.

Venezuelan Boundary Commission.

PARIS, Aug. 12.—The sessions of the Anglo-Venezuelan Boundary Arbitration Commission were resumed to-day. Prof. John R. Soley began his argument on behalf of the Venezuelan side of the case, treating of the period of the British possession of the Essequibo. He declared that up to 1856 Great Britain only possessed Moruca. The sittings of the commission will be continued on Monday.

Italians to Build Ships for Spain.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—It is announced in Santiago, Chile, that a change of Ministry is daily expected.

NO COAL STRIKE IS LIKELY.

Special to The New York Times.

READING, Aug. 12.—For the past week emissaries from the miners in the Wyoming coal regions have been going among the miners of the anthracite districts in Schuylkill County, Penn., for the purpose of learning what, if any, grievances the miners have. At some collieries, it is said there was more or less foundation for complaint, on account of unfairness on the part of some bosses in the amount of docking in wages done for slate found in the coal sent to the surface. On Aug. 1 the mine operators increased the prices of various sizes of coal at the mines from 15 to 25 cents a ton. The miners are supposed to be paid on a sliding scale, which increases or decreases according to the market price of coal. The basis of their wages is determined by the average prices of coal obtained by the different collieries in the district, and this basis is made about once a month. As there was an increase in coal prices Aug. 1 the new basis may be made next week. Until this is decided upon the miners would have nothing upon which to found a claim for higher pay.

The new basis may be thoroughly satisfactory to the miners or it may not, but until it is settled it is most improbable that any action will be taken. It is certainly improbable that the miners will demand shorter hours. For many months the mines were in operation but two and three days a week. Recently the miners in the Schuylkill regions have been working five days of eight and nine hours each, and at some of the mines these hours will be increased beginning next Monday. There is nothing at all to indicate that there will be any trouble among the miners.

The Fall trade is now starting in, and it is anticipated that the collieries will work at least five days a week indefinitely. During this week 1,750 large cars of anthracite were shipped over the Reading Road from the Schuylkill regions. The shipments to both Eastern and Western points are brisk, and considerable coal is being sent to foreign countries. This foreign trade in hard coal is growing from year to year. Anthracite coal can now be delivered in London nearly if not quite as cheaply as it can be transported by rail to some of the Western cities. It is said the interests that now control the Reading Company are determined to find an increased market for their output of coal, and they look to foreign countries to accomplish this. Those who have experimented with the hard coal in foreign countries report that it is more satisfactory than coke or bituminous coal.

WARNED OF THE UNITED STATES

LONDON, Aug. 12.—Commenting on the visit of President Roca of the Argentine Republic to Brazil as an event of quite peculiar significance, The Saturday Review, with its customary anti-American views, does not see anything improbable in the suggestion that an anti-North American alliance is contemplated. It says:

"The United States has absorbed Cuba and Puerto Rico, is hungering for Santo Domingo, and hopes shortly to see the English excluded from the Orinoco, and its own client, Venezuela, at Barina Point, Nicaragua is threatened, and there is every ground for the larger South American States to be forearmed. The Americans, though they pose as their protectors, are far from popular among their Latin protégés, and they have not yet in any sense absorbed the Texans."

SIR EDWARD FRANKLAND DEAD.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—Sir Edward Frankland, K. C. B., is dead. He was born at Churchtown, near Lancaster, Jan. 18, 1825, and was formerly professor in the Royal School of Mines and Foreign Secretary of the Royal Society.

Sir Edward Frankland received his education at the Lancaster Grammar School, the Museum of Practical Geology, in London, and the Universities of Marburg and Giessen. He was successively appointed Professor of Chemistry in Owens College, Manchester, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London; the Royal Institution of Great Britain, the Royal College of Chemistry, and the Normal School of Science, South Kensington Museum.

In 1868 he was one of her Majesty's Commissioners for inquiring into the pollution of rivers. He was President of the Chemical Society in 1871 and of the Institution of Chemistry in 1877. In 1863 he was made a fellow of the Royal Society. In 1869 he was a corresponding member of the French Academy of Science. He was successively elected a member of the Royal Academy of Sciences of Bavaria, Berlin, St. Petersburg, and Bohemia. He was the author of "Researches on the Isolation of the Radicals of Organic Compounds," and made other studies in organic chemistry, for which the Royal Society gave him a gold medal. He was also the author of "Researches on the Manufacture and Purification of Coal Gas," on the "Influence of Atmospheric Pressure on the Light of Gas, Candles, and Other Flames"; on "Winter Sanitariums in the Alps and Elsewhere," on "The Purification of Town Drainage and Other Polluting Liquids," and on "The Composition of Water Used for Drinking and Other Purposes."

In 1868 he delivered a lecture before the Royal Institution of Great Britain in which he suggested means for artificially modifying the climate of England.

THE CHICAGO AT CAPE TOWN.

Foreign Correspondence NEW YORK TIMES.

CAPE TOWN, Africa, July 15.—Cape Town has frequent visits from vessels of most of the European navies, but it is now six years since the Stars and Stripes have been seen flying from an American man-of-war in Table Bay, the last vessel of the United States Navy that called there having been the Newark, in 1893. The Chicago is exciting a great deal of interest. Her splendid band is eliciting praise on all sides. The people, accustomed as they are to the drunkenness so common among British "tars" when in port, are surprised at the quiet and orderly conduct of her crew. Some amusement they occasionally afford, as when, for instance, one of them, having a British sovereign, asked a policeman whether it was changeable in this Dutch town.

In the course of her voyage around the world for the purpose of displaying the flag in waters where it is seldom seen the Chicago is naturally arousing a great deal of interest among citizens of the United States who are very far at a distance from their native land, and the cruise of the vessel has so far been a most successful one, as well as thoroughly enjoyable alike to officers and crew. Leaving New York on April 18, she experienced a fairly rough voyage across the Atlantic, during which the ship behaved admirably. Arriving at the Azores, she proceeded thence to Gibraltar, where the British Channel Squadron, under Sir Harry Rawbone, was assembled. After calling at Tangier and Port Said, the vessel came through the Suez Canal to Aden, subsequently calling at Zanzibar and Delagoa Bay. From the latter port the Chicago steamed south along the coast of Africa to Mossel Bay, and thence to Cape Town. Although the voyage has up to the present been an uneventful one, the officers speak in the highest terms of the hospitable manner in which they have been received at the various ports at which they have called. On leaving Cape Town the ship will proceed to St. Helena, and thence to Rio de Janeiro.

On their arrival in Cape Town the officers of the Chicago paid an official visit to the Governor, Sir Alfred Milner, as well as to Gen. Butler, the commander of the British forces in South Africa. They were subsequently present at the French Consul's reception, July 14, and they also attended the opening of the Cape Parliament on the same day.

Rhodes's Reception at Cape Town.

Foreign Correspondence NEW YORK TIMES.

CAPE TOWN, Africa, July 13.—On his arrival at Cape Town, after an absence in Europe of seven months, Mr. Rhodes was greeted with the wildest enthusiasm. Along the route from the vessel to his residence, at Rondebosch, the streets were profusely decorated, and from early morning to late at night he was the recipient of congratulatory addresses from all parts of South Africa. In the evening there was a tremendous gathering in the Drill Hall. No fewer than 500 seats at 5s. each had been reserved, and these were fully occupied by ladies and gentlemen in evening dress. Although the meeting was not to open till 8 o'clock, there was a large gathering of humble enthusiasts outside the doors more than two hours before this time, and when these were admitted at 7 o'clock the hall was densely packed.

No More Bullfights for France.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—The French Government has issued a prohibition of any further fights between bulls and wild beasts, owing to the brutal exhibition recently given between a bull and a lion.

Change in Chilean Ministry.

VALPARAISO, Aug. 12.—It is announced in Santiago, Chile, that a change of Ministry is daily expected.

ST. CLOUD MYSTERY SOLVED.

Woman, Who Was Jennie McCormack, Said to Have Been Wealthy and Lived at the Gilsey House.

The woman who was removed from the St. Cloud Hotel on Saturday last unconscious, and who died in Bellevue Hospital shortly afterward, has been identified as Jessie McCormack. She was thirty-five years old and unmarried. Her body was buried in Mount Olivet Cemetery yesterday by Undertaker Fitzpatrick of East Twenty-sixth Street.

The woman went to the hotel with a man on Friday, who registered as Frederick Welch and wife of Boston. At 5:30 o'clock the man went to a near-by drug store, at Forty-first Street and Broadway, and purchased two headache powders. He took them to the room and immediately left the hotel, not returning.

At 11 o'clock Saturday morning a bellboy answered a call to the room, and found the woman unconscious. She was removed to Bellevue Hospital, where she died shortly afterward, not recovering consciousness. It was thought at the time that the woman had been poisoned, but when the autopsy was performed it was found that the woman had died from cancer. The woman was identified a week ago last night as Lizzie Jackson, but her body was still kept at the Morgue.

A well-dressed man visited the Morgue Friday last and looked at the body. He then went to Coroner Zucca and procured a permit for the burial of the remains. He gave the permit to Undertaker Fitzpatrick, with instructions to bury the body, ordering a handsome casket. He had the receipt for the casket and burial expenses made out in the name of Mr. Cash.

Despite the efforts of the Morgue authorities to keep the identification quiet it leaked out late last night. It is said that the woman had considerable money in her own name and that she lived in a suite of rooms at the Gilsey House.

It was also learned that the man who identified the woman was John J. Dixon, who has a place of business at 191 Front Street and who lives in Brooklyn.

At the Gilsey House last night it was said that Jessie McCormack may at some time have been a transient guest at that hotel. The night clerk said, however, that he did not know of any one by the name of McCormack who had lived at the hotel for any length of time.

SAMOAN FACTIONS FIGHTING.

Rival Kings Took No Part in a Pitched Battle—Several Killed and Many Wounded.

VANCOUVER, British Columbia, Aug. 12.—The trouble in the Samoan Islands did not end with the departure of the representatives of the powers from Apia, although they confidently thought that they had restored peace and brought the rival factions together.

F. S. Meade, who arrived here on the Miowera, after a trip through the islands of the South Seas, says the two factions were still at war very shortly after the Commissioners left, and that they engaged in a pitched battle. The rival Kings took no part, but the leaders of the parties were engaged. Several were killed on both sides and a large number wounded.

Mr. Meade says he got his information from an officer of the German cruiser Falke, which had been stationed at Apia during the recent troubles.

THE GERMAN PRESS ON SAMOA.

Says It Would Have Been Wiser to Give Up All Claims at the Start.

BERLIN, Aug. 12.—Samoa is still occupying a good deal of attention, and the press is full of comment, the bulk of the criticism, however, being directed against England. The Kreuz Zeitung says:

"Samoa per se is not an object of sufficient importance for Germany to make it a crucial point of her policy, but it is an object whereby she can measure how far political solidarity is feasible with England."

The mouthpiece of the Agrarians, the Deutsche Tages Zeitung, in a bitter editorial, charges both England and the United States with showing sympathetic animosity toward Germany in the Samoan difficulty, and from beginning to end attacks the Foreign Office for yielding every point to these powers, and says it would have been wiser to renounce from the start all claims to Samoa, and to have insisted on equivalents elsewhere.

The Cologne Gazette, however, in an inspired article takes these fault finders severely to task, and ridicules the notion that Germany is making enemies of all the powers over every trifling difference. The paper claims that the Agrarians stir up trouble with the United States in order to render impossible the conclusion of commercial treaties—and this for their own selfish ends.

From semi-official reports it appears that the German claims for property destroyed in Samoa during the recent troubles are not nearly so large as hitherto believed—namely, 300,000 marks.

SEA LIONS TAKEN WITH LASSOES.

Herd of Forty on Its Way Here En Route to Trainer Hagenbeck.

A heard of forty live sea lions is expected to reach New York the latter part of this week. They were shipped from Santa Barbara, Cal., Aug. 5, and were caught by Capt. J. R. Mullett on the Island of Santa Cruz, off the coast of California. He lassoed the lions with the aid of expert vacqueros, who used ordinary rope in effecting the captures. The lions were landed with much difficulty, and then crated for shipment. This is said to be the largest single catch on record.

A San Francisco paper on Aug. 5 stated that the lions were to be sent under contract to the 400 Gardens at Antwerp, Belgium, where they would be trained for public exhibitions. This story was denied last night by George Schwenger, one of Hagenbeck's men, who is waiting in Hoboken for the arrival of Capt. Mullett's herd of lions. Mr. Schwenger said that the sea lions were specially consigned from Santa Barbara to this city by way of Chicago, and that upon their arrival they will be taken direct to Hamburg by him, where they will be trained by Hagenbeck.

CLEVELAND BOMB THROWERS.

Gen. Axline Says Strikers Were Guilty of No Violence.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Adjt. Gen. Axline of Ohio, who is at the Arlington, today said of the Cleveland street railway strike in which he was a prominent figure:

"The bulk of the outrages was perpetrated not by the strikers, but by a class of loafers and toughs who seize upon such occasions to vent their anarchistic passions. This element chiefly was responsible for the bombs that were placed on the tracks and for stoning the cars. They would have committed wholesale murder but for fear of the law. This element, I want to say, was largely composed of foreigners. Few Americans engaged in the more heinous and devilish acts that cast so much disgrace on the city.

"The chief weapon of the strikers was intimidation, that was carried to the extreme of the boycott. For a while it looked as if the boycotters had frightened the whole community out of its wits. The press newspapers reported how merchants and keepers of restaurants refused goods and eatables to the soldiers. When some of our men asked to buy five-cent cigars of a tobacconist they were told that those cigars were $1 apiece, and a druggist wanted $1 for a glass of soda water. Whenever such action on the part of the local tradesmen was reported, I gave them a chance to correct the wrong, and in this way did not find it necessary to prosecute any one. By a policy of firmness the stores that at first started out to boycott the soldiers soon changed their way, and eventually there was a general reaction against this abominable and un-American practice.

"Citizens who did not propose to submit to humiliation at the hands of the intimidators formed associations for self-defense. In the nature of things a boycott cannot long survive in the atmosphere of an American community. It is not in accordance with the character of our people and is at variance with our institutions. Besides, it punishes too many innocent people who are in no wise connected with the contention that brought about the boycott."

Strike in Big Hat Factory Over.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 12.—All the employes in Frederick Cummings, Son & Co.'s hat factory in Orange Valley went to work this morning, the strike which was begun by the sizers a week ago, and which finally extended to all departments in the big factory, having been settled to the satisfaction of all concerned. Both sides made concessions.

THE KENTUCKY CAMPAIGN

Mr. Goebel Opens the Democratic Fight for the Governorship.

ATTACKS A RAILROAD COMPANY

Says the Louisville and Nashville Caused the Loss of the State to Bryan in 1896.

Special to The New York Times.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 12. — Senator William Goebel, candidate for Governor, and Senator J. C. S. Blackburn formally opened the Democratic campaign in Kentucky with a big rally at Mayfield to-day. Mr. Goebel and his party arrived early in the morning. They were met by a committee and escorted to the Court House, where a short reception was held. At 11:15 o'clock a delegation came in from Paducah composed of members of the McCracken County Democratic Club, and a little later a large delegation arrived from Calloway County. The crowd was enthusiastic.

By the time Senators Goebel and Blackburn arrived at the stand a crowd of between 2,500 and 3,000 people had assembled. Mr. Goebel was the first speaker. He had just finished a discourse of the McChord Railroad bill and was about to speak on the subject of toll gates when he was overcome by heat and fell back against the table. He was caught by Congressman Charles Wheeler. Mr. Goebel lost consciousness only for a few minutes. Ice water was rubbed on his temples and he revived sufficiently to continue his speech. He denounced the Louisville and Nashville Railroad and the policy of imperialism, and defended his election bill and the McChord Railroad bill. Speaking of the Louisville and Nashville, he said:

"In 1896 the most effective instrument that aided in fraudulently taking Kentucky's vote from Bryan and giving it to McKinley was the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company. To-day the chief influence in endeavoring to repeat the foul work of 1896 is the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company. Now, as in 1896, the means employed to this end are the subsidizing of newspapers, the coercion and intimidation of employes and dependents, and an attempt to divide the Democratic Party.

On the silver question he touched as follows: "The Democrats of Kentucky declare that their faith in bimetallism has been vindicated by events; that the necessity for the restoration of the double standard was acknowledged by President McKinley and Congress when, in 1897, a commission was sent to Europe to entreat other nations to aid us in establishing bimetallism; that the failure of this commission to secure European co-operation establishes the fact that the free coinage of silver can come only through the independent action of the United States; that the present legal ratio of 16 to 1 is the only ratio at which bimetallism can be restored, and that opposition to that ratio is confined to those opposed to bimetallism at any ratio, and to those who ignore the reasons which led the National Convention to adopt it."

In defending the present election law, which is of his own making, Mr. Goebel said: "The character of the opposition to this law is the best evidence of its necessity and wisdom. Every corrupt and malign influence in the commonwealth set out of it that concerns itself about elections opposed the enactment of this law, denounces it now, and demands its repeal. When the bill was pending the railroad lobby, the book trust lobby, and every other corrupt influence at Frankfort used every possible means to defeat it. Every influence and agency that fought the Democracy in 1896 and helped to steal Kentucky's vote opposed the enactment of this law and is against it now."

Senator Blackburn, in the course of his remarks, referred to the bolters as self-purificationists, and said he did not believe the bolting movement would succeed.

KENTUCKY WARNING TO BRYAN.

Congressman Berry Says He May Be Shot If He Goes There to Make Speeches.

Special to The New York Times.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 12.—Congressman A. S. Berry of Newport, Ky., said to-day:

"I think it would be unwise for Bryan to stump Kentucky. Kentucky people are of quick passions, and they do not hesitate to use the revolver, and a speaker like Bryan, who says exactly what he means, might be shot at. I saw Mrs. Bryan while in Washington, and told her what I thought. She agreed with me."

NEW CLUB IN HARLEM.

Assemblyman Redington Chosen President of the Organization.

A new club, known as the Tecumseh Club of Harlem, was organized in the Thirty-fourth Assembly District last night which may have some influence in the pending campaign. Over 100 members were enrolled, and it is expected the membership will be increased to over 500 in the next few days. The clubhouse is situated in the heart of the labor district on the east side, at 231 East One Hundred and Twentieth Street. Much enthusiasm was shown at the meeting.

The following officers were elected: President—Assemblyman Lyman W. Redington; First Vice President—John Whelen; Second Vice President—Carl J. Carlson; Financial Secretary—Louis Grenden; Recording Secretary—George E. Darby; Treasurer—Arthur Rooney; Sergeant at Arms—Philip Stokes.

PATTISON NOT A CANDIDATE.

Pennsylvania's ex-Governor Favors Bryan and Silver.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 12.—Ex-Gov. Robert E. Pattison of Pennsylvania, who has been talked of lately as an available Presidential candidate for the Democratic Party, was at the Great Northern Hotel yesterday on his way to St. Paul, where he goes on private business. He said he knew nothing of his boom, and declared that in fact he was giving little attention to politics.

"It is the hope among Pennsylvania Democrats," he said, "that conservative counsels may prevail with the party. It is the belief that a common ground can be found upon which the different elements of the party can get together, and, thus arrayed, the chances of victory would be bright.

"It looks to me as if the platform of 1900 was likely to be reaffirmation of that of 1896, with Mr. Bryan again at the head. Mr. Bryan has a great following in our State, but as the fight is to be made along the same lines as in '96, there is likely to be little change from the verdict rendered in that year, and this is true all through the East."

NEW ORLEANS BOND DEADLOCK

Members Leave House of Representatives to Avoid Voting $14,000,000 for Drainage, but Return.

Special to The New York Times.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Aug. 12.—Public indignation ran high in New Orleans to-day. It was caused by the startling intelligence from Baton Rouge that nine of the New Orleans members of the House of Representatives had deserted their posts, and that the Cage bill, authorizing New Orleans to issue $14,000,000 bonds for sewerage and drainage, was in danger.

Sometime ago New Orleans property owners voted this tax and Gov. Foster was called upon to convene the Legislature in extra session for the purpose of authorizing the city to issue bonds to that amount. On account of deaths and resignations there was barely a quorum in both houses, and as the session was limited to fifteen days, there was difficulty in keeping the country members in line. Everything depended upon the New Orleans delegation.

When nine of them returned to the city, presumably to look after their political fences, the country members, who are not particularly interested in the bill, threatened to return to their homes.

The Sergeant at Arms was immediately instructed to go after and arrest the absentees. He asked for a special train, but by this time the news had been bulletined by the New Orleans papers and public indignation ran so high that the deserters caught the next train back to the capital city. The absent members were A. Brewster, L. P. Bryant, Fred Dudenhefer, John Fitzpatrick, Charles A. Garvey, August Glaudot, Horatio Lange, John R. Todd, and Fred Z. Engel. When interviewed to-night each gave a different excuse for his actions.

The people demand the passage of the bill by this session, in order that Mayor Flower, a man of known integrity, may appoint the Sewerage Commission before his term of office expires.

THE NEWS OF NEWPORT.

Special to The New York Times.

NEWPORT, Aug. 12.—Newport resumed its social gayeties this morning after the heavy rain, mist, and disagreeable weather of the previous two days. The Earl of Yarmouth is continuing rehearsals of the specialties for the amateur performances. A disappointment has already been met by the loss from the cast of Thomas F. Cushing and Mrs. Peter Cooper Hewitt, who were assigned to parts in the operetta, and who have given notice that it will be impossible for them to assume the rôles because they cannot be in Newport steadily for the rehearsals. The sale of voucher tickets has been extremely large, many having been sold by the Earl of Yarmouth, Mrs. Astor, Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. John R. Drexel, Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Mrs. John Clinton Gray, Mrs. George S. Scott, Mrs. Potter Palmer, Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore, Mrs. Foxhall Keene, and Mrs. R. I. Gammell. The tickets have sold so well that it appears likely that a third performance will be necessary.

Every one went to Mrs. Drexel's musicale this evening, the second in the series. Wilhelm Heinrich, the tenor, who, with a reader, was brought on from Boston, and little Miss Elsie Moxter, who made her first American appearance, entertained the guests. The ballroom, balconies, veranda, and hallways were handsomely decorated with flowers and plants from the Drexel greenhouses and with colored lights.

With the arrival of the New York Yacht Club from New Bedford there were many dinner parties in the fleet this evening. Newport Harbor was ablaze with illumination whenever the sky lifted.

The naval officers of the Newport Naval Station gave a dance at the War College this afternoon which was very largely attended by the cottage colony.

At the Golf Club there were several luncheons including one given by Mrs. Barger Wallach, while many of the ladies enjoyed tea. The foreign noblemen visiting in Newport were there in full force.

Dinners were very numerous this evening, several of the hostesses having provided music for their guests. Among those entertaining were Mrs. Buchanan Winthrop, Mrs. Royal Phelps Carroll, Mrs. E. J. Berwind, Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore, and Miss C. Ogden Jones.

During the afternoon luncheons were given by Mrs. Foxhall Keene, Mrs. William Grosvenor, Mrs. Hugh L. Willoughby, and Mrs. William E. Carter.

Quite a number of theatre parties are being arranged by the cottagers for the minstrels at the Opera House Tuesday evening.

Every table at the Casino grill room has been engaged for to-morrow evening.

The State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations of the Society of Colonial Wars to-day observed the anniversary of the death of King Philip with a luncheon at the Cliffs Hotel and a drive. Among those at luncheon were Dr. V. Mott Francis, L. F. Burrough, George C. Nightingale, Hamilton B. Tompkins, W. Watts Sherman, John P. Sanborn, Hugh K. Norman, Prof. Monroe, Lieut.-Commander Murdock, and B. Hammett Tilley.

It is very likely that Mrs. Drexel's dinner dance will occur during Horse Show week, either at her villa or at the Golf Club.

Casino registers include James Dwight, William D. Hatch, H. G. Ware, L. Waterbury, Mrs. Reasone Goddard, A. De Navarro, W. D. Sloane, F. W. Bartlett, P. F. Cullier, William A. Hazard, R. R. Remington, R. L. Agassiz, Count de Meran, and J. M. Waterbury.

At a meeting of the Casino Governors held this morning the following officers for the ensuing year were elected: President—Cornelius Vanderbilt; Vice President—George P. Wetmore; Treasurer—George R. Fearing; Executive Committee—Edgerton L. Winthrop, John Clinton Gray, and Thomas F. Cushing.

Cope Whitehouse expects to leave Newport Aug. 25 for Buffalo, to attend the meetings of the American Bar Association and the International Law Association.

The largest dinner given this evening was that of Mrs. Potter Palmer, at Beaulieu, which was in honor of her guest, the Hon. Robert T. Lincoln. Mrs. Palmer had among her other guests Mrs. Astor, Mrs. James P. Kernochan, Gen. and Mrs. Lloyd Bryce, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Cooper Hewitt, Mr. and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. D. Lanier, Mr. and Mrs. I. Townsend Burden, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Mortimer, Mrs. Larkenbuhr, Mr. and Mrs. Percy R. Drexel, Mgr. Jay Wey, and Count de Meran.

Subscribers to the Newport Police Relief Association include Mrs. H. Mortimer Brooks, Judge John Clinton Gray, John A. Pinard, Gordon McKay, Hugh L. Willoughby, Benjamin Thaw, George H. Norman, Mrs. Zabriskie, Mrs. John Carter Brown, George Peabody Wetmore, Miss Alice Keteltas, Francis P. Freeman, Mrs. Robert Goelet, Elbridge T. Gerry, Edwin D. Morgan, Mrs. Potter Palmer, and Samuel F. L. Breese.

Henry Walters and Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Jones, with a party of guests, are contemplating a trip in European waters on the steam yacht Narada, on board of which a dinner was given this evening.

Columbus C. Baldwin is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Royal Phelps Carroll.

Arrivals from New York this evening include Mrs. Theodore A. Havemeyer, Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs. Daniel P. Pearring, Mrs. William R. Travers, and Milton S. Barger.

William A. Hazard, Mrs. C. A. Day, Miss Stockwell, and Mr. and Mrs. James M. Waterbury of New York, Mrs. A. F. Allen and C. H. Allen, Jr., of Cincinnati, and S. M. Fadden and C. Wheeler of Philadelphia are at the Cliffs Hotel.

S. Montgomery Roosevelt has returned to the Berkeley.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Sloane are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. McK. Twombly at the Vinland.

Among those registered at the Golf Club are Mrs. E. S. Willing, Mrs. James M. Waterbury, H. R. Taylor, Mrs. Walter L. Kane, Miss Elsie Waterbury, Lars Anderson, Dr. J. M. Acosta, Henry S. Hoyt, E. R. Francis, T. A. Howell, Mrs. Andrew C. Dulles, Miss Christine Penrose, Mrs. Irwin, E. F. Rogers, E. V. Burnett, and J. E. Denton.

ST. PAUL BREAKS A RECORD.

Ahead of Her Time from Cherbourg Over Two Hours.

The American Line steamship St. Paul, which arrived unexpectedly early yesterday morning, broke her own record from Cherbourg, making the run in 6 days 18 hours and 54 minutes. This was 2 hours and 13 minutes better than she had ever made before on this route, her best transatlantic trips having been made from Southampton in 6 days 31 minutes.

The westward ocean record from Cherbourg is held by the North German Lloyd steamship Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, which made the run in 5 days 21 hours and 8 minutes.

RECEPTION ON THE NEW YORK.

Admiral Sampson Not Present—Races by the Ships' Crews.

Special to The New York Times.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 12.—With the reception on board the flagship New York this afternoon given by the officers of the fleet to the Summer residents of Bar Harbor the gayety of squadron week was brought to a close. The fleet will sail early to-morrow morning, as the fog was too dense to-night to put to sea, as had been planned. The Admiral came ashore this afternoon before the reception began dressed in citizen's clothes. He did not return until after the festivities on his flagship were over, as he feels the sad incident of yesterday, when Mrs. W. P. Sands fell dead on board the New York.

The flagship was crowded this afternoon from 3 to 6. The reception was entirely informal, and all the more pleasant for being so. The officers were all well known after the many receptions ashore and greeted their guests warmly as they came on board. The Captains of the different ships and the leading officers assembled on board the New York just before the reception hours.

The guests were able to watch the boat races of the ship's crews from the decks of the warship. The officials in charge of the races were Philip Livingstone, Commodore of the Canoe Club, referee, and a rowing committee composed of Lieut. J. Blish and Lieut. Mark L. Bristol from the fleet and L. B. Deasy and F. C. Lynam from the town.

Summary of race:

Sailing race for launches, prize $50, won by the Texas launch; sailing race for whaleboats, prize $20, won by the Massachusetts boat; rowing race, twelve-oared whaleboats, prize $60, won by the New York's boat; rowing race, ten-oared cutters, prize $35, won by the New York's boat; rowing race for four-oared dingies, prize $25, won by crew from the Indiana; race for six-oared whaleboats, prize $35, won by a crew from the Indiana.

Ensign E. S. Bookwalter of the New York received orders to-day from Washington detaching him from the flagship and ordering him to report for special duty at Havana. He left on to-night's train.

DETECTIVE JAMES DUNNE DEAD.

He Was Employed by A. T. Stewart and in Many New York Hotels.

James Dunne, long a private detective in this city, died on Friday at his residence, at 35 Second Street. He was fifty-nine years old, and in his younger days was a saddler. Two of his brothers, Edward and John J., became policemen, and John J. became one of Superintendent Jordan's confidential detectives. James Dunne became a private detective in the service of A. T. Stewart, first in the Metropolitan Hotel, and later in the Broadway store, when it passed into the hands of Mr. Denning. Later he was private detective at the Park Avenue Hotel, at the Grand Union Hotel in Saratoga, and at the Ponce de Leon Hotel in Florida. When the Plaza Hotel was opened Dunne was engaged as private detective there.

Manager Hammond of the hotel said that Dunne was exceedingly vigilant and faithful. He did not unearth any great robberies, because none were committed while he was there. He knew most of the crooks of the city, and many of those from other places, by sight, and if any of them chanced to call at the Plaza Hotel Dunne would send them away. The funeral services will take place to-day, and the body will be buried in Calvary Cemetery.

DEATH OF NATHAN AMERICAN.

Bavarian Student and Merchant a Protege of Rich New Yorkers.

Nathan American, who was for many years a resident of the east side of this city, died on Friday at his residence, at 35 Second Street. He was eighty years old, and was born in Bavaria. When a young man he was engaged as a private tutor, and came to this country fifty-eight years ago. He settled in New York, and later engaged in the hardware business in the neighborhood of Third Avenue and Fifteenth Street. This part of the city was then fashionable, and many rich families were his customers and friends. Among them were Hamilton Fish, William M. Evarts, and the Stuyvesants. When his children grew up he placed one of his sons, Aaron, in charge of the store and retired from business. Another son is Dr. S. American, a physician, in San Francisco.

The sudden death of his favorite son, Aaron, about two years ago proved a great shock to Mr. American, and his health began failing immediately afterward, and the death of a grandson, who was just beginning to prosper in business in Mazatlan, Mexico, further affected him. He suffered a paralytic stroke last Winter, but retained his mental faculties to the end. He was a close student of history, and was familiar with all the great events that occurred in Europe and the United States during this century. Mr. American was a member of the Order of the Sons of Peace and of Lebanon Lodge, No. 9, I. O. B. B. The funeral services will be held at the house at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon, and the body will be buried in Union Fields Cemetery.

DEATH LIST OF A DAY.

Horatio N. Slater.

Horatio Nelson Slater, the well-known mill owner of Webster, Mass., died at Magnolia, Mass., yesterday. He was born in Providence in March, 1834, and was the son of the late John F. Slater. His grandfather was Samuel Slater, the first cotton manufacturer in this country, who founded the town of Webster Mr. Slater completed his education at Brown University, but in later years read law at Harvard. He came into possession of his fortune through the death of his uncle, Samuel Slater, who bequeathed to him his entire wealth, thereby making him sole proprietor of four large mills three located at Webster and one in Wilkinsonville. He was considered not only one of the largest individual mill owners in New England, but was equally prominent in the trade, and was probably the wealthiest man in Massachusetts. His wealth has been estimated at over $10,000,000. His Winter home was in Back Bay, Boston.

Mr. Slater was twice married, his first wife being Miss Elizabeth Vinton of Providence, by whom he had two children—Samuel, of Boston, and Mrs. Charles C. Washburn of Worcester. Mrs. Slater died in 1880, and in 1883 Mr. Slater married Miss Mabel Hunt. Four children were born, all of whom survive. The body will be taken to Webster for burial.

Edward Arthur Nichols.

Edward Arthur Nichols, who for many years was a manufacturer of hats in this city, died Friday evening at his home, 16 East Thirty-fifth Street, after an illness of several months. Mr. Nichols was seventy-eight years old, and was a native of Connecticut. He came to this city when a boy, and entered the employ of the hat manufacturing firm of Swift & Hurlbut, of which he afterward became a member. Later he helped to establish the firm of Sheather & Nichols, which conducted one of the largest manufactories of men's hats in the United States. Upon the retirement of Mr. Nichols, about twenty years ago, the firm name became Samuel Sheather & Co.

Mr. Nichols leaves a wife and five children. He was a member of the Union League Club. The later years of his life were devoted largely to unostentatious charitable work, in which he expended large sums of money. The funeral will be held from the family residence on Tuesday at 10 A. M. The Rev. Dr. Anthony H. Evans, pastor of the West Presbyterian Church, of which Mr. Nichols was a member, is absent from the city, but is expected to return to conduct the services.

Obituary Notes.

HORATIO NELSON SLATER, man

AT THE CREEDMOOR RANGES

Men Who Did Not Compete with Their Regiments Shoot.

OPPORTUNITY GIVEN TO ALL

Of 300 Marksmen at the Butts, 87 Qualified as Sharpshooters, Among Them Lieut. Col. Treadwell.

About 300 contestants went to the Creedmoor rifle ranges yesterday. It was the second Saturday appointed for supplementary practice, which is held for the benefit of members of the New York division of the National Guard who have not had opportunity to compete on the regular days assigned to their regiments. Eighty-seven men qualified as sharpshooters, among whom was Lieut. Col. H. H. Treadwell of the Twenty-second Regiment. The number of qualifications for markmanship was 75, of whom twelve were in the pistol class and 63 in the rifle. Lieut. Col. N. B. Thurston, Inspector of Small Arms Practice, was in charge, and the firing lasted from 9 o'clock in the morning until nearly sunset. The scores follow:

Pistol Practice.

MARKSMEN.

SIXTY-NINTH REGIMENT.

	50 yards.	75 yards.	Total.
Capt. M. Lynch	4 2 0 5 4—15	3 3 4 2 3—15	—30
Capt. E.F. McCrystal	4 4 3 4 3—18	4 4 4 4 5—21	—39
Lt. W. T. Guyifoyle	3 4 0 4 5—16	4 4 4 0 3—15	—31
Lieut. J. J. Henry	2 4 4 2—12	4 3 0 4—11	—23

FIRST SIGNAL CORPS.

J. P. Holmes	3 3 3 4 3—16	3 4 3 4 4—18	—34
E. Q. Hopkins	4 3 5 5 3—20	5 4 4 4 3—20	—40
W. F. Laporte	4 4 3 3 4—18	3 4 3 3 3—16	—34
C. Mulliken	4 4 4 3 0—15	0 4 3 4 4—15	—30

SECOND SIGNAL CORPS.

Corp. C. T. Fowler	5 3 4 3 4—19	3 3 4 4 2—16	—35

FIRST NAVAL BATTALION.

Pay Yeoman C. S. Day	5 5 4 4 4—22	4 3 4 3 3—17	—39

SEVENTEENTH COMPANY, SEPARATE.

Lieut. R. C. McCoy	3 4 5 4 4—20	4 3 4 3 2—16	—36

SUPERNUMERARY COMPANY, SEPARATE.

Capt. C. F. Cochrane	3 4 4 4 3—18	3 5 0 4 5—17	—35

Rifle Practice.

MARKSMEN.

SEVENTH REGIMENT.

	200 yards.	300 yards.	Total.
Corp. L. H. Cutter	3 3 4 3 2—15	3 5 4 5 5—22	—37
H. H. Meeder	4 4 4 4 4—20	3 3 3 4 4—17	—37
F. C. Pollard	4 3 3 2 2—14	3 2 4 5 4—18	—32

EIGHTH REGIMENT.

H. Benjamin	3 3 0 4 5—15	3 0 4 4 4—15	—30
D. Boyle	4 2 3 2 4—16	4 5 4 2 2—17	—33
C. Herbst	3 3 3 4 4—18	3 4 2 3 3—16	—31
W. McWorth	5 2 2 3 2—15	2 3 3 3 4—15	—30
C. J. O'Malley	4 4 3 0 4—15	4 3 4 4 3—18	—33
H. Perne	4 3 5 3 2—17	4 2 4 4 3—17	—34

NINTH REGIMENT.

E. Austin	4 3 3 3 4—17	4 2 4 4 3—17	—34
J. Cohen	4 5 3 2 3—17	5 4 2 5 4—20	—37
F. P. Diamond	4 3 3 4 5—19	4 3 3 3 3—16	—35
J. Dunn	2 4 3 4 3—16	4 4 3 4 3—18	—34
J. J. Gilligan	4 3 4 4 3—18	3 3 3 3 3—15	—33

TWELFTH REGIMENT.

M. H. Carey	2 5 4 4 4—19	2 2 4 5 5—18	—37

THIRTEENTH REGIMENT.

Capt. A. Sternberg	4 2 3 3 4—16	2 3 3 4 4—16	—32
L. F. Luedecke	4 4 4 3 3—18	4 4 3 0 4—15	—33

FOURTEENTH REGIMENT.

Corp. N. Gregerson	4 2 4 3 3—16	2 3 4 3 4—16	—32
F. N. O'Neill	4 3 4 3 3—17	3 4 2 4 3—16	—33
J. Walsh	3 2 4 4 3—16	3 3 2 4 4—16	—32

TWENTY-SECOND REGIMENT.

Sergt. H. Alten, Jr.	4 4 3 2 3—16	5 3 3 2 3—16	—32
Corp. E. A. Berwick	4 4 3 3 4—18	4 3 4 4 4—19	—37
Corp. F. R. Miller	4 4 4 3 4—19	3 3 4 4 3—17	—36
Corp. R. S. Middle-mp	2 3 4 4 4—17	4 5 4 4 4—21	—38
L. G. Freeman	3 2 2 5 2—15	3 3 3 3 3—15	—30
E. P. Hammerslough	2 3 3 3 4—15	4 4 4 3 0—15	—30
C. Reynolds	4 3 5 3 3—18	3 4 3 3 3—16	—34
A. Sternberg	3 2 3 3 4—15	4 2 3 3 3—16	—31

TWENTY-THIRD REGIMENT.

Sergt. S. M. Wood	4 2 3 5 4—18	4 4 3 4 3—18	—36
H. P. Pierce	4 5 4 2 4—19	3 3 4 3 4—17	—36
G. E. Rollin	5 4 2 4 4—19	2 3 5 4 3—17	—36
C. P. Sheppard	5 2 4 4 3—18	4 4 3 3 2—16	—34
A. H. Sweeney	4 4 4 4 3—19	2 3 3 4 4—15	—34
L. S. Taylor	3 3 2 3 4—15	3 4 3 4 2—16	—31

FORTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT.

Corp. H. D. Thomas	5 4 4 4 3—20	4 3 3 4 5—19	—39
W. F. Allen	4 3 3 3 3—16	3 3 3 4 3—16	—32
C. L. Franck	3 0 5 4 3—15	4 4 4 4 4—20	—35
H. Hemdinger	4 2 3 3 3—15	3 3 4 4 2—16	—31
W. C. McComb	2 4 4 4 3—17	2 3 3 3 3—15	—30
B. Riess	2 4 2 4 3—15	4 0 4 4 3—15	—30
W. L. Sullivan	3 2 3 4 4—16	3 2 4 3 4—16	—32

SIXTY-NINTH REGIMENT.

F. Bills	4 4 3 4 4—19	4 4 4 4 5—21	—40
P. J. Brennen	3 4 2 4 3—16	3 0 4 3 5—15	—31
J. Harty	3 2 4 4 3—16	2 2 4 3 4—15	—31
J. F. Mitchell	3 3 3 4 4—17	3 4 4 4 3—18	—35
J. F. Mullins	3 4 4 5 4—20	3 4 4 3 3—18	—38
B. McDowell	2 4 3 3 3—15	3 2 4 3 4—16	—31
P. O'Hearn	3 5 5 4 3—20	4 3 4 4 5—20	—40

SEVENTY-FIRST REGIMENT.

E. F. Bernat	3 0 4 5 3—15	3 3 2 3 4—15	—30
C. H. Gilbert	3 3 3 5 4—18	3 3 3 3 3—15	—33
W. Gwinn	4 3 4 4 3—18	4 4 4 3 4—19	—37
C. Knapp	3 2 3 3 3—14	4 3 3 3 3—16	—30
F. M. McAllister	3 3 4 3 3—16	3 3 3 4 4—16	—32
D. B. O'Malley	3 2 4 4 3—16	3 4 3 4 5—19	—35
A. Suder	4 3 4 3 3—17	3 3 3 2 3—16	—33
G. F. Suder, Jr.	3 3 4 3 4—17	3 3 4 3 2—15	—32
D. Werdenschlag	4 4 2 2 3—15	4 4 4 3 2—17	—32

SQUADRON A.

Sergt. W. D. Judson	3 4 4 3 3—17	4 3 4 3 3—17	—34
Sergt. W. F. Smith	4 4 4 3 3—18	3 3 3 4 3—16	—34
G. F. Bartholomew	5 3 3 4 4—19	4 2 3 4 4—17	—36
W. Stephenson	4 4 3 0 4—15	4 4 3 2 2—16	—31
A. L. Ward	2 3 2 5 4—16	4 3 3 3 4—17	—33

SEVENTEENTH COMPANY, SEPARATE.

W. Zahne	4 4 4 3 3—18	5 2 2 3 4—16	—34

SHARPSHOOTERS.

SEVENTH REGIMENT.

	500 Yards.	600 Yards.	Tot'l.
Capt. J. E. Schuyler	5 5 5 5 5—25	3 4 5 3 3—18	—43
Lieut. G. W. Carnochan	5 5 4 4 5—23	5 4 4 3 3—19	—42
Sergt. J. R. Stewart	5 5 3 5 4—22	3 5 4 5 4—21	—43
Sergt. J. A. Bernard	3 4 5 5 5—24	5 4 3 4 2—18	—42
Corp. E. M. Leask	5 3 4 5 5—22	5 4 4 5 3—21	—43
Corp. D. W. Dean	5 3 4 5 5—22	5 4 5 5 5—24	—46
Corp. C. W. Wood	4 4 4 5 5—22	5 3 4 3 5—20	—42
Corp. A. V. Stout	5 5 4 4 4—22	5 4 4 5 3—21	—43
Corp. H. L. Naisawald	5 4 5 4 4—22	4 3 4 5 5—21	—43
A. R. Bunnell	4 5 5 3 5—22	5 2 5 4 5—21	—43
A. W. Hankinson	5 4 4 4 5—22	3 5 4 4 5—21	—43
F. C. Maston	5 5 5 4 5—24	4 5 5 4 4—22	—46
W. M. Phillips	5 4 3 5 5—22	5 3 3 5 4—20	—42
C. Rilyea	5 4 4 5 5—23	4 3 5 5 4—21	—43
W. H. Schwigler	4 4 4 5 5—22	4 5 5 3 4—21	—43
A. W. Taylor	4 4 5 5 4—22	5 4 3 4 4—20	—42

EIGHTH REGIMENT.

Corp. G. Reyhing	4 5 5 3 5—22	4 5 2 4 5—20	—42
F. R. Bowne	4 5 5 4 4—22	5 5 4 4 4—20	—42
S. Van Beerkon	4 5 4 4 5—22	5 3 3 4 5—20	—42

NINTH REGIMENT.

Lieut. J. C. Hegarty	5 5 5 4 4—23	4 4 4 5 4—21	—44
Sergt. A. Ehbets	2 5 5 5 5—22	3 5 5 3 5—21	—43
Sergt. E. Japha	4 4 4 4 5—22	5 3 5 4 5—22	—44
W. Goldman	5 4 5 4 5—23	2 5 5 4 4—20	—43
E. H. Mead	5 4 5 5 5—24	4 5 4 5 4—22	—46
F. O. M. Piskors	5 4 5 4 4—22	4 3 5 5 4—21	—43

TWELFTH REGIMENT.

Capt. J. P. Berkard	5 4 4 5 4—22	5 3 5 2 5—20	—42
Lieut. R. A. De Russy	5 4 5 4 4—22	4 4 4 4 4—20	—42
Sergt. W. S. Lamb	5 5 5 5 5—25	5 5 5 4 5—24	—49
Sergt. C. M. Smith	5 4 5 5 5—24	5 4 5 5 4—23	—47
Corp. H. Pforzheimer	5 4 4 4 5—22	4 4 3 4 5—20	—42
Corp. R. M. Fields	5 4 3 5 5—22	5 3 5 4 5—22	—44
A. B. Van Heusen	5 5 5 4 5—24	4 3 4 5 5—21	—45

THIRTEENTH REGIMENT.

Capt. H. P. De Forest	4 5 5 4 4—22	4 5 4 4 4—21	—43
Sergt. C. B. Graham	4 5 4 5 4—22	5 3 5 4 5—22	—44
Sergt. G. Quallman	5 4 5 5 5—24	5 4 4 5 0—18	—42
Corp. J. P. Conklin	5 3 4 5 5—22	5 4 4 5 4—22	—44
Corp. A. Newman	4 4 5 4 4—22	3 4 4 5 4—20	—42
A. T. Johnston	5 4 4 4 5—22	4 5 4 3 4—20	—42
A. J. Kennedy	5 4 4 5 5—23	4 4 4 4 4—20	—43
C. W. Vickers	5 5 2 5 5—22	5 4 3 5 5—22	—44

TWENTY-SECOND REGIMENT.

Capt. D. J. Murphy	5 5 5 5 4—24	4 4 5 4 4—21	—45
Lt. Col. Treadwell	5 5 4 5 3—22	5 2 4 4 5—20	—42
Lieut. C. G. Moses	5 5 4 5 4—23	5 5 0 4 5—19	—42
Lieut. H. Garrison	5 4 5 4 4—22	4 5 5 5 3—22	—44
Sergt. E. D. Jardine	5 5 5 4 5—24	5 5 3 4 4—21	—45
Corp. F. A. Berwick	4 5 4 4 4—21	4 5 4 4 4—21	—42
L. Weil	5 5 5 4 3—22	3 4 4 4 5—20	—42

TWENTY-THIRD REGIMENT.

Capt. F. A. Wells	4 5 5 5 4—23	4 3 5 5 5—22	—45
Capt. H. Hamilton	5 5 4 5 4—23	2 4 4 4 3—17	—40
Lt. H. F. Whitney	5 4 5 4 5—23	4 5 2 5 5—19	—42
Lt. W. F. Mynotte	4 3 5 5 5—22	5 4 5 3 5—22	—44
Lt. E. H. Barnum	5 5 5 4 4—23	2 4 4 5 4—19	—42
Lieut. L. F. Buck	3 5 4 5 5—22	5 5 4 5 3—22	—44
Sergt. F. F. Phillips	5 4 5 4 5—23	5 4 2 5 5—21	—44
Sergt. E. Codet	5 5 4 5 5—24	4 3 3 4 4—18	—42
Corp. H. L. Suydam	5 5 5 4 4—23	4 3 4 5 5—21	—44
J. E. Gassin	5 4 5 5 4—23	4 5 5 4 2—20	—43
J. Letzkins	4 4 5 5 4—22	5 3 4 4 4—20	—42
C. W. Myer	5 5 3 5 4—22	4 4 5 2 5—20	—42
A. M. Summers	5 5 4 5 5—23	4 5 4 3 5—21	—44
C. P. Sheppard	5 5 4 5 5—24	5 5 4 4 4—22	—46

FORTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT.

Sergt. J. B. Christoffel, Jr.	4 5 5 4 5—23	5 4 4 4 4—21	—44
Sergt. G. W. Lent	4 5 5 5 4—23	4 4 5 5 4—22	—45

SIXTY-NINTH REGIMENT.

Capt. H. E. Evans	5 5 5 4 5—24	5 5 5 5 4—24	—48
Lieut. J. Henry	4 4 5 5 4—22	3 4 4 5 4—20	—42
F. Bills	5 4 4 4 5—22	4 5 4 4 5—22	—44
J. Mullins	4 5 5 4 4—22	5 4 4 4 4—21	—43

SEVENTY-FIRST REGIMENT.

Capt. W. R. Hill	4 5 4 4 5—22	5 5 4 4 4—22	—44
Serg. W. F. Johnes	5 5 5 4 3—22	3 4 5 4 4—20	—42
Serg. J. F. Jenkins	5 4 5 5 4—23	2 4 5 4 5—20	—43
Serg. J. List	4 5 5 5 5—24	4 5 5 4 4—22	—46
Serg. A. J. Raburg	5 4 4 5 4—22	3 4 4 4 5—20	—42
Corp. E. J. Flack	5 3 5 4 5—22	4 5 4 5 2—20	—42
Corp. W. Sutton	4 4 5 5 4—22	3 3 5 4 5—20	—42
C. Knapp	5 5 4 5 3—22	4 4 5 4 5—22	—44
W. R. Oglesby	5 5 4 4 4—22	5 4 5 5 4—23	—45
F. R. Potter	4 5 5 5 5—24	5 5 4 3 2—19	—43

SQUADRON A.

Capt. L. G. Reed	5 3 5 4 4—21	5 3 3 4 5—20	—41
Lieut. R. H. Sayer	4 5 5 4 5—23	3 5 4 4 3—19	—42

ROWING ON THE HUDSON.

Hundreds Gather on Riverside Drive to Witness Bloomingdale Boat Club's Regatta.

Hundreds of people gathered in Riverside Park yesterday afternoon and had a grandstand view of the annual regatta of the Bloomingdale Boat Club, whose house is situated at the foot of West One Hundred and Second Street. It was the twenty-sixth annual regatta of the club, which is one of the pioneer rowing organizations of the city. The course for all races except the open four-oared-barge event was a half mile straightaway, starting at One Hundred and Twelfth Street and finishing at a point off the boathouse, so that those who had found comfortable, shady places in the park had an unobstructed view of the entire course.

There was no lack of enthusiasm, as the events were unusually well contested, close finishes marking each race. This was true of the goose chase, especially for the goose, which was landed more dead than alive and minus the majority of its feathers, after dodging its pursuers for over a half hour, to the great amusement of the spectators.

The first event, a double gig race, had two entries, the crews being composed of William Dyer, bow; John Salter, stroke, and George Bowe, coxswain. Frank Kunkel, bow; H. J. Lang, stroke, and W. McDonough, coxswain. Both crews got away together on the crack of the pistol, and rowed bow and bow until within 100 feet of the finish, when McDonough's crew made a spurt and crossed the line a winner by a length. Time—4:33½.

The junior quarter-mile swim had about a dozen entries, and was won after a struggle by A. Pieper, W. Dwyer was a close second, and J. Berger third.

The two following crews came to the starting line in the eight-oared barge race: G. Bowe, bow; A. Untied, No. 2; F. Raefle, No. 3; C. Zink, No. 4; W. Koch, No. 5; A. Pieper, No. 6; W. Dyer, No. 7; J. Salter, stroke, and C. Bersch, coxswain; A. Trostler, bow, J. Berge, No. 2; W. Holden, No. 3; D. Boyle, No. 4; F. Taylor, No. 5; Conrad Lang, Jr., No. 6; F. Kunkel, No. 7; H. J. Lang, stroke, and F. Malchow, coxswain.

Bersch's crew took the lead after a dozen strokes had been rowed, and held it to the finish, winning by half a boat length in 3:09¾.

The principal event of the day was the open four-oared barge race in which the following crews from outside clubs were entered: Active Boat Club of Hoboken—A. Bach, bow; J. Schaefer, No. 2; P. Lane, No. 3; M. Hopkins, stroke, and L. V. Hulse, coxswain; Atlantic Boat Club of Hoboken—G. Van Sande, bow; E. Norman, No. 2; H. Delke, No. 3; G. Meiners, stroke, and A. Heyne, coxswain; Hudson Boat Club—E. Lowenthal, bow; Thomas Firth, No. 2; H. J. Bohlman, No. 3; A. H. Hovey, stroke, and J. R. Waterhouse, coxswain.

All three crews caught the water together on the start, and went away rowing a very lively stroke. They pulled a very fast quarter, bow and bow, and then began to lessen their stroke. At the half the Hudsons were leading by a length, and they looked like winners until after the three-quarter mark had been passed, when the Actives made a spurt and won by less than a length from the Hudsons. Time—6:06¾.

A reception and dance followed the races, and last evening the boathouse was illuminated and there was a display of fireworks.

RESULTS AT SARATOGA.

SARATOGA, Aug. 12.—The steeplechase to-day was a fizzle, all the horses scratching out but Merlin, which went over the course alone, refusing every jump, and getting half the money. The other races, among them an added one, resulted as follows:

FIRST RACE.—Six furlongs. Oread, 104 pounds, (Maher,) 4 to 1, first; Sakhrat, 107, (Turner,) 6 to 5, second; His Excellency, 107, (Spencer), 3 to 1, third. Time—1:18. Precursor, Pirate J. and Eloin also ran.

SECOND RACE.—Five furlongs. Vendig, 81 pounds, (Wedderstraw), 6 to 1, first; Lightning Express, 109, (Turner), 4½ to 1, second; Jerry Hunt, 111, (Spencer), 2 to 1, third. Time—1:03⅘. Utopia, Innovator, Hampden, Albonita, Passe Partout, Sir Christopher and Nicholas also ran.

THIRD RACE.—Saratoga Grand Prize. One and one eighth miles. Don de Oro, 120 pounds, (Spencer), 1 to 3, first; Tragedian, 121, (Maher), 4½ to 1, second; Previous, 121, (Taral), 12 to 1, third. Time—2:00⅘. May Hempstead also ran.

FOURTH RACE.—Five furlongs. Dear Heart, 100 pounds, (R. Lewis), 4 to 1, first; Lady Massey, 104, (Maher), 7 to 1, second; Flamora, 105, (Bullman), even, third. Time—1:04½. Miss Dede, Little Veronica, and Doctress also ran.

FIFTH RACE.—Five furlongs. Handicapper, 110 pounds. (Sims), 6 to 1, first; Belle of Lexington, 107, (Hennessey), 2½ to 1, second; Kickumbob, 1-0, (Bullman), 20 to 1, third. Time—1:05. Pasig, Lady Algy, Golden Rattle and G. E. Weightman also ran.

SIXTH RACE.—Steeplechase. Merlin, 147 pounds, (McAuliffe), won. No betting.

Monday's Entries at Saratoga.

FIRST RACE.—One mile. Hall Mal, Belle of Troy, Exit, 111 pounds each.

SECOND RACE.—Selling. Six furlongs. Tar Hill, Dunblane, 104 pounds each; Barney F., 101; The Creeper, Post Haste, The Rush, 98 each; Decimal, Miss Dale, 90 each.

THIRD RACE.—Selling. One mile and a furlong. Hanwell, Bluesway, 110 pounds each; Meadowthorpe, 106; Beau Ideal, 103.

FOURTH RACE.—Handicap. Seven furlongs. Stolair, 119 pounds; Kinnikinnic, 116; Hurly Burly, 112; Dr. Nembula, 109; Ben Hadad, Clomsilla, 108 each; Lady Lindsay, Star of Bethlehem, 107 each; Sky Scraper, 100; Mariti, 95.

FIFTH RACE.—Five furlongs. Mynheer, Francisco, Kickumbob, La Vega, Monometallist, Gulden, 102 pounds each; Her Ladyship, 99.

SORRENTO TOURNAMENT ENDS.

Hackett, by Defeating Paret, Retains Maine Tennis Championship.

Special to The New York Times.

SORRENTO, Me., Aug. 12.—The Maine State championship lawn tennis tournament was brought to an end here to-day with the challenge match for the State championship and challenge cup. Paret, the New York expert, who was the challenger for the title, was beaten by Hackett, last year's winner, after an exciting three-set match.

Although Paret was a strong favorite before the match, he was outplayed by Hackett, and only in streaks, once in the middle of the second and again in the third set, did he show the same skill as in the final against Fischer yesterday. Hackett, on the other hand, showed excellent speed and accuracy, and at times his passing strokes were unusually clever. The result of this match leaves the record for the cup: H. H. Hackett, twice; J. P. Paret, twice; R. D. Wrenn, once; and J. B. Read once.

The summary:

Championship Singles: Challenge Round—H. H. Hackett, holder, beat J. P. Paret, challenger, 6—3, 6—4, 6—4.

Excursionist Drowned in the Bay.

Capt. Frederick Court of South River, N. J., reported to the College Point (L. I.) police yesterday afternoon that while taking a party of excursionists from Newark, N. J., to College Point on the steam launch Nana one of the party, John Ryan, fell overboard and was drowned. The boat was rounding Liberty Island at the time. Ryan's body was not recovered. None of the passengers on the boat, the Captain said, knew anything about Ryan.

Sea Cliff Yacht Club Election.

The annual meeting of the Sea Cliff Yacht Club was held on Thursday evening, and the following officers were elected: Commodore—T. H. Sheridan; Vice Commodore—C. E. Silkworth; Secretary—C. S. Chellbarg; Treasurer—C. S. Dunning. Mr. Silkworth was elected as delegate to the Long Island Sound Yacht Racing Association.

New Yorker Falls from a Train.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Aug. 12.—Jacob Stewart, twenty-one years old, unmarried, and whose home is on Forsyth Street, New York, was probably fatally injured here this morning. He was stealing a ride on a freight train and in some way fell off near the freighthouse. One of his legs was crushed below the knee, his right eye was injured, and he was seriously hurt internally. He was found lying beside the tracks unconscious, but partly revived after reaching the Elizabeth General Hospital.

ON THE BASEBALL FIELD

New Yorks Easily Defeat the Clevelands in Two Games.

BROOKLYNS WIN AND LOSE

Errors by Casey Cost the First Game at Washington Park—Boston Suffers a Double Defeat.

How the Clubs Stand.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Brooklyn	63	34	.649
Boston	60	36	.625
Philadelphia	60	39	.606
Baltimore	57	39	.593
Cincinnati	54	41	.568
Chicago	53	43	.552
St. Louis	54	45	.545
Pittsburg	49	50	.495
Louisville	42	53	.442
New York	38	54	.413
Washington	35	64	.354
Cleveland	17	84	.168

Results of League Games Yesterday.

New York, 13; Cleveland, 1, (first game.)
New York, 6; Cleveland, 2, (second game.)
Louisville, 7; Brooklyn, 6, (first game.)
Brooklyn, 6; Louisville, 2, (second game.)
Cincinnati, 7; Boston, 2, (first game.)
Cincinnati, 7; Boston, 2, (second game.
St. Louis, 9; Washington, 3.
Baltimore, 16; Pittsburg, 2.
Philadelphia, 5; Chicago, 0.

Game To-day.

New York vs. Louisville at Weehawken, N. J.

The New Yorks won two games from the Clevelands at the Polo Grounds yesterday afternoon, and did not have to exert themselves to capture either.

The first contest was a walk-over for the locals. They made hits and runs almost as they pleased and made the Clevelands look like amateurs. The game became so tiresome for the spectators toward the close that they asked to have it called, and the second game began.

Bates, a young pitcher, faced the New Yorks, but about all the good he did was to help the locals better their batting averages. Doheny took his regular turn in the box for the New Yorks and, although he did not seem to be working hard, held the Clevelands down to four scattered hits. He would have easily blanked the visitors, but for a wild throw by Grady in the first inning, which enabled Dowd to reach third base, when he should have been retired. The latter scored on the next out. Grady, however, was not wholly to blame for the run, as Doyle could have at least partly stopped the wild throw had he half tried. The locals' fielding was fast and clean.

Three double plays were completed in three consecutive innings. Harley made the star play of the game, a brilliant running catch of Davis's fly to left in the seventh inning. O'Brien put out a long drive of Tucker's in the eighth inning. Grady's batting was a notable feature. He came to the bat five times, making four hits, including two doubles, and scoring two runs. Doheny made three safe hits and scored three runs.

The second game was won as easily as the first, although there were not so many runs scored. Carrick, who pitched for the locals, was as steady as usual.

Schmidt, the only bona fide German in the league, and at present known as the Cleveland's winning pitcher—whatever that may mean—was in the box for the visitors. His appearance in the game kept the crowd, which now numbered nearly 4,000, from going to sleep. He was guyed and tormented by the local players, but he could not see where there was any joke, and pitched throughout with such earnestness that the crowd became amused and cheered him, whether it felt foolish or not was hit. He had several arguments with the umpires. He probably escaped a fine because Umpire McGarr could not understand his mixture of English and German. Schmidt is the man who told a catcher in Baltimore that he was the deceiver, and the catcher the received. He was the pitcher who, when he first went upon the diamond, kept a "dope book" in which he recorded a list of curves with which he could fool the different batters.

Schmidt did fairly well against the New Yorks, and had he been supported better the locals would not have had so many runs to spare.

The New York Club has secured Hardesty, an outfielder, from the Atlantic League. He will be tried next week. The New Yorks will meet the Louisvilles at Weehawken this afternoon. Scores:

FIRST GAME.

NEW YORK.	R	1B	PO	A	E	CLEVELAND.	R	1B	PO	A	E
VanH't'n,cf.	1	1	1	0	0	Dowd, cf.	1	0	4	0	0
O'Brien, lf.	2	2	1	0	0	Quinn, 2b.	0	1	3	1	0
Grady, 3b.	2	2	2	1	0	Hartley, rf.	0	1	1	0	0
Davis, ss.	1	0	4	5	0	Sullivan, 3b.	0	1	1	1	1
Doyle, 1b.	1	2	12	0	0	M'Allister, rf.	1	1	1	1	0
Gleason, 2b.	1	2	2	4	0	Tucker, 1b.	0	1	7	0	0
Foster, rf.	1	1	1	0	0	Loug'd, ss.	0	2	3	4	3
Warner, c.	0	1	1	0	0	Sugden, c.	0	1	7	0	0
Doheny p.	3	3	0	4	2	Bates, p.	0	0	0	1	1
Totals.	13	18	27	16	3	Totals	1	4	24	12	3

New York	3	1	0	4	0	0	4	1	.	.	13
Cleveland	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	1

First base by errors—New York, 1; Cleveland, 1. Left on bases—New York, 9; Cleveland, 8. Base on balls—Off Doheny, 6; off Bates, 7. Struck out—By Doheny, 5. Two-base hits—Grady, 2. Stolen base—Grady. Double plays—Grady, Davis, and Doyle; Davis and Doyle; Gleason, Davis, and Doyle; Harley and Quinn. Hit by pitched ball—Harley. Wild pitch—Bates. Passed ball—Sugden. Umpires—Messrs. Manassau and McGarr.

SECOND GAME.

NEW YORK.	R	1B	PO	A	E	CLEVELAND.	R	1B	PO	A	E
V. Halt'n,cf.	0	1	3	1	0	Dowd, cf.	0	0	1	0	0
O'Brien, lf.	0	1	1	0	0	Quinn, 2b.	0	0	4	4	1
Grady, 3b.	2	1	2	2	0	Hartley, lf.	0	0	0	0	0
Davis, ss.	3	3	1	4	0	Sullivan, 3b.	0	0	1	2	0
Doyle, 1b.	1	2	18	0	0	McAllister, rf.	1	1	1	1	0
Gleason, 2b.	0	1	2	4	1	Tucker, 1b.	1	1	9	3	0
Foster, rf.	0	0	0	0	0	Loug'hd, ss.	0	1	3	4	0
Warner, c.	0	0	2	1	0	Sugden, c.	0	1	3	2	0
Carrick, p.	0	0	0	6	0	Schmidt, p.	0	0	2	2	0
Total.	6	9	27	18	1	Total.	2	5	24	18	5

New York	0	2	0	2	0	2	0	0	.	.	6
Cleveland	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	—	2

First base by errors—New York, 3; Cleveland, 1. Left on bases—New York, 5; Cleveland, 4. Struck out—By Schmidt, 1. Base on balls—Off Carrick, 1; off Schmidt, 4. Two-base hit—Tucker. Stolen bases—Grady, Davis, (2,) Doyle, Gleason, Warner. Double plays—Van Haltren and Doyle; Sullivan, Quinn, and Tucker; McAllister, Tucker, and Sugden; Quinn, Tucker, and Lutheard. Wild pitch—Schmidt. Balk—Schmidt. Umpires—Messrs. Manassau and McGarr. Attendance, 3,900.

BROOKLYNS WIN AND LOSE.

Errors by Casey Responsible for Defeat in the First Game.

The Brooklyns and Louisvilles broke even in yesterday's double schedule at Washington Park before a crowd of nearly 9,000 spectators. The Brooklyns were outplayed in the first, the Louisvilles putting up a fast game. Casey did poor work at third, his three errors letting in five runs. In the second game Wilhelm was batted hard in the first and third innings, while McJames was effective. The contest was called at the end of the fifth inning on account of darkness. Pitcher Hill, late of Baltimore, has been signed by the Brooklyns. Scores:

FIRST GAME.

LOUISVILLE.	R	1B	PO	A	E	BROOKLYN.	R	1B	PO	A	E
Clark, lf.	2	2	5	1	0	Jones, cf.	0	1	1	0	0
Hoy, cf.	1	3	0	0	0	Keeler, rf.	2	2	1	0	0
Leach, 3b.	2	1	1	5	1	J. Kelley, lf.	1	1	3	0	1
Wagner, rf.	2	2	2	1	0	Daly, 2b.	1	1	6	2	1
M. Kelly, 1b.

IN THE REAL ESTATE FIELD

Business of a Quiet Week Confined to the Operators.

BUILDING ON FOURTH AVENUE

Latest Sales by Brokers — Proposed Changes in Auction Room Methods—This Week's Schedule.

The best that can be said of the last week is that its close brings the Fall season one week nearer. The market in all parts of the city has continued in its quiescent state, and with one or two exceptions the week's budget of news shows nothing that is worthy of repetition or comment.

The transfer of the old cyclorama site at Fourth Avenue and Nineteenth Street and the filing of plans for a new twelve-story structure to be erected thereon, although these events cannot be classed as a part of the week's actual business, were on many accounts its most interesting features. The future of what has been for several years an unsightly vacant lot has been determined. Whenever a fine corner not on an out-and-out business thoroughfare is under consideration, rumor invariably hits upon the apartment hotel as the most suitable form of improvement. It was welcome news, therefore, to those who have been interested in the neighborhood around Fourth Avenue and Nineteenth Street to learn of the transfer of this property and to know that the improvement of it will be in direct line with the development of that district into an important business centre.

The professional operators made fair contributions to the week's business in the shape of Henry M. Denton's trade of improved property at Lexington Avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street for an Amsterdam corner, and the purchase by Sonn Brothers of a large plot at Amsterdam Avenue and One Hundred and Eighty-fourth Street. On the lower east side the operators, after a period of light dealing, began to show something of their normal activity.

Latest Sales by Brokers.

Foley & Sniffin have sold for a client to Laura E. Weiss, for $11,000, the three-story brick and stone dwelling, 246 East Fifty-third Street.

It is reported that Egan & Hallecy have bought from Martin Metzger the southwest corner of Second Avenue and Seventy-second Street, a plot of 59.5 by 102.5, on which five-story flats will be erected by the buyers.

Isaac Meyer has sold to William Schuster three five-story flats, on the east side of Madison Avenue, 25 feet south of Ninety-eighth Street, each 25 by 79 by 95.

C. G. Miller has sold for James Baird to Henry O. Du Bois, for $35,000, the five-story American basement dwelling, 316 West One Hundred and Second Street, 20 by 100.8.

Otto Pullich has sold for George Hessels the five-story flat 58 West One Hundred and Sixth Street, 27.6 by 100, for $32,000.

Henry Rothschild has sold to Elkan Kahn the two five-story flats on the east side of Fifth Avenue, 50 feet north of One Hundred and Nineteenth Street, each 25 by 95.

The Auction Room.

A revival of the project to conduct legal sales of realty at appointed times throughout the day instead of having them all begin at noon brought forth opinions from several representative auctioneers which show pretty clearly what they think of the proposed change, and which, it is safe to say, indicate what will be the unanimous verdict of the Auctioneers' Association if the matter ever comes before them as a body. The views of the auctioneers make it evident that the confusion and delay arising from the new scheme would more than outweigh any of its advantages. "Let well enough alone" may be a poor argument from a logical standpoint, but the statement of Philip A. Smyth that in twenty-five years' experience with real estate auctions in this city he has never known of an instance in which the present method of conducting sales has worked to the disadvantage of bona fide buyers, certainly shows that the need of a change is not so pressing as might be supposed.

With regard to reading the terms of sale there is apparently a chance for an economy of time. As at present conducted, the reading of the terms of sale consists in the rattling off of a mass of words, figures, and dates by the auctioneer's clerk at such breakneck speed that one can seldom understand them even if he takes the trouble to pay attention. If there have been any special conditions in the terms, the auctioneer, or the referee himself, invariably calls attention to them. In view of this, seldom does anybody listen attentively to the formal reading of the terms, and in nineteen cases out of twenty they are a bit of stereotyped jargon, which could readily be dispensed with, either by the distribution of printed forms or by the posting in some conspicuous place in the salesroom of an "official terms of sale."

Even to the sale of 95 and 97 Liberty Street under foreclosure to the plaintiffs, Flake & Dowling, the week's business at auction was without incident. The only event for this week which promises to occasion more than passing interest will be a partition sale on Tuesday of 26 Beaver Street, running through to Marketfield Street.

There were recorded last week 299 mortgages, for $3,838,973; of which 102, for $803,774, were at 5 per cent.; 129, for $1,743,799, were at more, and 68, for $1,291,400, were at less. In the corresponding week last year there were recorded 254 mortgages, for $2,599,476; of which 104, for $1,132,907, were at 5 per cent.; 114, for $821,561, were at more, and 36, for $645,000, were at less.

AUCTION SALES THIS WEEK.

To Take Place at 111 Broadway, Unless Otherwise Specified.

MONDAY, AUG. 14.—By William Kennelly, partition sale, Thomas F. Donnelly, referee, 156 East One Hundred and Eleventh Street, south side, 49.6 feet east of Lexington Avenue, 18.9 by 100.11; three-story stone-front flat; an undivided half interest in the foregoing.

By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, Warren W. Foster, referee, 312 West Twenty-eighth Street, south side, 175 feet west of Eighth Avenue, 25 by 98.9, four-story brick dwelling. Due on judgment, $15,572.

TUESDAY, AUG. 15.—By Bryan L. Kennelly, partition sale, Edward E. McCall, referee, 26 Beaver Street, south side, running through to Marketfield Street, 97.4½ feet west of Broad Street, 22.1½ by 56.6 by 23.4 by 56.3, four-story brick building. Subject to a mortgage for $30,000.

By William Kennelly, foreclosure sale, John E. Ward, referee, 117 East Thirty-fourth Street, north side, 204.4 feet east of Park Avenue, 21 by 98.9, four-story stone-front dwelling. Due on judgment, $28,203.

By James L. Wells, foreclosure sale, James W. Hawes, referee, 69 and 71 West One Hundred and Eighth Street, north side, 100 feet east of Columbus Avenue, each 25 by 100, two five-story brick flats. Due on judgment, $10,505.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 16.—By William Kennelly, foreclosure sale, George H. Hart, referee, 296 West Eighty-eighth Street, south side, 100 feet east of West End Avenue, 17 by 100.8½, three-story stone-front dwelling. Due on judgment, $5,525; subject to another mortgage for $14,000.

By Herbert A. Sherman, foreclosure sale, R. W. G. Welling, referee, 49 Convent Avenue, east side, 479.6 feet north of One Hundred and Forty-first Street, 20 by 100, three-story brick dwelling. Due on judgment, $16,982.

By John T. Boyd, foreclosure sale, Charles D. Cleveland, referee, 4,169 Third Avenue, northwest corner of One Hundred and Seventy-sixth Street, 30 by 100.6 by 30 by 98.9, four-story brick flat, with stores. Due on judgment, $8,771.

THURSDAY, AUG. 17.—By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, David R. Daly, referee, 450 Cherry Street, 25 by 104, running through to and including 282 Monroe Street, 25 by 91.7, 125 feet east of Jackson Street, six-story brick tenement, with stores on either street. Due on judgment, $4,266; subject to other mortgages for $54,300.

FRIDAY, AUG. 18.—By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, Wilber McBride, referee, 240 East Eighty-third Street, south side, 127.8 feet west of Second Avenue, 24.10 by 102.2, five-story brick tenement. Due on judgment, $21,532.

By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, Charles A. Kalish, referee, 346 East One Hundred and Sixteenth Street, south side, 158.4 feet west of First Avenue, 16.8 by 100.11, three-story stone-front dwelling. Due on judgment, $7,838.

By Peter F. Meyer & Co., David R. Daly, referee, Washington Avenue, northwest corner of One Hundred and Eightieth Street, 10.9 by 95, vacant. Due on judgment, $642.

On the premises, at noon, by the referee, Robert D. Paskett, Lot 29, on the map of South Washingtonville, East Chester, being on the southwesterly side of Kossuth Avenue, 36.4 by 100, three-story frame dwelling. Due on judgment, $3,124.

THE BUILDING DEPARTMENT.

List of Plans Filed for New Structures and Alterations.

Ninetieth Street, south side, 100 feet east of Amsterdam Avenue, for a six-story brick warehouse; Charles R. Saul of 149 Columbus Avenue, owner; Moore & Landsiedel of 2,861 Third Avenue, architects; cost, $40,000.

Garfield Street, north side, 100 feet east of Briggs Avenue, Bedford Park, for two two-story frame dwellings, 20 by 46; M. A. Costello of 1,390 Stebbins Avenue, owner; J. Streifler of 4,171 Third Avenue, architect; cost, $5,400.

Sixteenth Street, north side, 905.8 feet east of Avenue C, for a two-story brick hospital, 65 by 84; city, owner; Horgan & Slattery, architects; cost, 16,000.

Brook Avenue, west side, 73 feet north of One Hundred and Sixty-ninth Street, for three four-story brick tenements, 29.1 by 27.8 by 68.8; B. Havanagh of 129 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, owner; B. and J. P. Walther, architects; cost, $27,000.

Ninth Avenue, 232, for a six-story brick tenement, with store, 24.8 by 86.4; Benedict A. Klein of 125 East One Hundred and Twentieth Street, owner; G. F. Pelham, architect; cost, $28,500.

Classon Point Road, east side, about one mile south of Westchester Avenue, for a one-story frame shed, 42 by 21; Frank Kuenzig, owner; Andrew Schott, architect; cost, $450.

Lenox Avenue, southeast corner of One Hundred and Twelfth Street, for two seven-story brick and stone flats, 60 by 40.11 by 98 and 89.4; Marcus Hoffman of 23 East One Hundred and Eleventh Street, owner; G. F. Pelham, architect; cost, $170,000.

Allen Street, 137 and 139, for a six-story and basement brick tenement, 40 by 59.1; Benedict A. Klein of 125 East One Hundred and Twentieth Street, owner; G. F. Pelham, architect; cost, $32,000.

Alterations.

No. 107 Eighth Avenue, to a three-story brick dwelling, with store; L. Strauss, premises, lessee and architect; cost, $200.

Second Street, east side, 100 feet south of Main Street, Westchester, to a one-and-a-half-story frame carriage factory; Albert Kuhnemuth, owner; William M. Ronzee, architect; cost, $250.

No. 180 Madison Street, to a five-story brick tenement; Henry M. and Louis Bloch, owners; C. B. Meyers, architect; cost, $2,000.

Fourth Avenue, east side, from Thirty-third to Thirty-fourth Street, to a four-story brick and stone armory; city, owner; Horgan & Slattery, architects; cost, $100.

No. 36 East Forty-ninth Street, to a four-story brick dwelling; George McCorkle, owner; S. E. Gage of 3 Union Square, architect; cost, $2,500.

Nos. 2,422 and 2,424 Second Avenue, to two three-story brick dwellings, stores, and offices; Samuel Williams, premises, owner; Kurtzer & Rohl, architects; cost, $5,000.

No. 59 to 67 West Tenth Street, to a four-story brick storage house; Henry Dazian of 26 Union Square, owner; York & Sawyer, architects; cost, $20,000.

More Plans by Horgan & Slattery.

Architects Horgan & Slattery filed plans yesterday at the Department of Buildings for a two-story brick and terra cotta administration building for the Willard Parker Hospital, to be erected on the north side of Sixteenth Street, east of Avenue C. The building will occupy a plot 65 by 34 and is estimated to cost $16,000.

The same architects also submitted plans for alterations to the armory of the Seventy-first Regiment. The improvements consist of the cutting of a new doorway on the Thirty-third Street side of the armory and a new wrought-iron gate. An elaborate set of drawings, showing the new doorway and the design of the gate, accompanied the plans.

Recorded Real Estate Transfers.

Saturday, Aug. 12.

CANAL ST, 351 to 355, and 4 Wooster St; Thomas T. Reed to Josephine A. Habersham and another..... $1

CHARLES ST, s s, 137.6 ft e of Bleecker St, 37.6x95; William H. Smith and another, executors, to Pincus Lowenfeld and another..... 23,500

WEST END AV, e s, 60 ft s of 80th St, 42x125; Edward L. Parris, referee, to the Metropolitan Improvement Company. 58,000

8D AV, s s, w ¼ of Lot 575, map of Wakefield, 50x114; Hannah Hellman to Mary A. Shay..... 1

26TH ST, 325 East, 25x98.9; Louis Ellinghausen to Henry R. Wolters..... 10,000

47TH ST, 315 and 317 West, and 318 and 320 West 48th St; Frances M. Britton and another to William Brewster and another..... 1

69TH ST, s s, 107 ft w of Amsterdam Av, 18x100.5; Allen Bailey to Ulysses L. Boyer..... 1

79TH ST, 73 East, 13.4x102.2; Nannie J. Faulkner to Aliela Weston..... 100

83D ST, n s, 250 ft w of West End Av, 50x102.2; Henrietta K. Savage to Thomas J. Hodgkins..... 130,000

86TH ST, 7 West, 25x100.8; John C. Umberfield to James B. Brady..... 100

118TH ST, 108 East, 15.10x100.11; James H. Wood, widow, to Emma M. Wood..... 1

117TH ST, n s, 306.6 ft e of 1st Av, 37.6x100.10; 1st St, s s, 116 ft e of the Bowery, 22.4x73.10x22.4x77.5; Alexander Wiegand and another to Davis Karp..... 1

145TH ST, n s, 225 ft e of the Boulevard, 100x99.11; Henry Nicholsburg to Ernestine Nicholsburg..... 1

Recorded Leases.

GÄLEWSKI, Bernard, to Virginia Sinese; 440 East 115th St, 3 years..... $420

Recorded Mortgages.

ADAMS, Albert J., to Mutual Life Insurance Company; 7th Av, 344, w s, 19x64, 5 years..... 10,000

ARNOT, Peter G., to John H. Storer; 98th St, 44 and 46 West; 98th St, 35 West, demand, gold..... 4,000

AUSTEN, Anton, to Mutual Life Insurance Company; 4th St, 264 East, 5 years. 8,000

BOYER, Ulysses L., to Addison Gardner; 69th St, 204 West, 2 years..... 1,250

BREWSTER, William, and another to Bond and Mortgage Guarantee Company; 48th St, 318 and 320 West, 3 years..... 20,000

BREWSTER, William, and another to Bond and Mortgage Guarantee Company; 47th St, 315 and 317 West, 3 years..... 30,000

COCHRANE, Elizabeth M., to Amanda M. De Graaf; 121st St, n s, 320 ft w of Lenox Av, 5 years..... 8,000

DEDERICK, Henry S., Jr., to Conrad Kromer; Eagle Av, w s, 62.6 ft n of 161st St, demand..... 1,000

ERICSON, Alfred, to Ida M. Murphy; Stebbins Av, s e s, at s s of Home St, demand..... 575

FITZSIMMONS, Johanna, to Hyman Sonn and another; Boulevard, n w corner of 107th St, demand..... $1,500

KARP, Davis, to George B. Christman & Co.; 1st St, s s, about 116 ft e of Bowery, demand..... 1,394

KATZ, Max J., to George B. Christman & Co.; 118th St, n s, 360 ft e of Lenox Av. 2,000

KELLEHER, William, to Fitzgerald Brothers Brewing Company; 8th Av, n w corner of 148th St, demand..... 3,600

McCABE, John, to Jennie McCabe; 11th St, s s, 200.10 ft e of 6th Av, demand, gold..... 4,000

MOORE, Thomas K., to Abraham L. Jacobs and another; 110th St, n s, 200 ft e of 7th Av, demand..... 1,000

MOSES, Rosa, to Isidor Kaufman; 84th St, s s, 119.11 ft e of 11th Av, 2 years.. 2,200

ROSENTHAL, Charles M., to Albert Erdman; 118th St, n s, 460 ft e of Lenox Av, 2 years..... 3,000

ROTH, John, and another to Ella O. Willits, Avenue D, n w corner of 3d St, 99x100x irregular; also interior lot adjoining, 3 months..... 18,000

WEST, Aurelia, to National Savings Bank of Albany; 79th St, 73 East, 3 years..... 13,000

WOLF, Etta, to William W. Vaughan; 132d St, n s, 210 ft e of Lenox Av, demand..... 1,850

ZEMAN, Josephine, et al, and another to Union Trust Company; Broome St, n s, 25 ft e of Willett St, 5 years..... 18,000

Assignments of Mortgages.

GOLDSMITH, Abraham, to Charles Weinberg..... $1

KELLY, Thomas, executor, to Elizabeth O'Callahan..... 1

STEVENS, John W., to Nathaniel A. McBride..... 1

Lis Pendens.

BROOME ST, 291, leasehold, &c.; Ernest Ochs against George Nussenblatt and others, (foreclosure of mortgage;) attorneys, Guggenheimer, Untermyer & Marshall.

OLIVER ST, e s, 55 ft n of South St., 40x50; Josephine Zeman against Lucy A. Quinn and others, (foreclosure of mortgage;) attorneys, Hays, Greenbaum & Hershfield.

95TH ST, s s, 379 ft e of 10th Av, 18x100.8; the Equitable Life Assurance Society against William J. Merritt and others, (foreclosure of mortgage;) attorneys, Alexander & Green.

102D ST, n s, 132.6 ft e of Boulevard, 32.6x100; also 102d St, n s, 130 ft w of Amsterdam Av, 30x100, (two actions;) Charles Frazier, as surviving partner, &c., against Annie H. Sturla and others, (amended foreclosure of two mortgages;) attorney L. Campora.

102D ST, n s, 100 ft w of Amsterdam Av, 20x100; Philip Dexheimer against Annie H. Sturla and others, (amended foreclosure of mortgage;) attorney, L. Campora.

118TH ST, s s, 180.3 ft e of 1st Av, 14.1x100.11x 14x100.11; Amalia Mandelbaum against Fanny Symons, (foreclosure of mortgage;) attorneys, Quackenbush & Wise

118TH ST, s s, 160 ft e of 5th Av, 50x100.11; also 118th St, s s, 210 ft e of 5th Av, 50x100.11, (two actions;) Charles M. Rosenthal against Abram Stone and others, (foreclosure of two mortgages;) attorneys, Erdman, Levy & Mayer.

Mechanics' Liens.

COLUMBIA ST, 87 to 91; Jacob N. Prudovsky against John Ross and — Fisher, owners and contractors..... $369

MADISON AV, 1,762 and 1764; Peter Schaeffler & Son against David L. Block and Jacob Lederer, owners and contractors..... 3,300

ST. PAUL'S PLACE, s e corner of Webster Av, 25x100; Joseph Bologna against John J. Murphy, owner and contractor... 346

UNION AV, s w corner of Dawson St, 25x100; The Harlem River Lumber and Woodworking Company against F. C. Burlingame, owner and contractor..... 118

WALTON AV, s e corner of 165th St, 100x100; Cornelius V. Driscoll against Hannah C. Doran, owner; Garrett Van Cleve, contractor..... 38

WHITE PLAINS AV, e s, 70 ft s of 8th St, 44.1x55; William's Bridge; J. P. Duffy Co. against Michael O'Connell, owner; Peter Sponheimer & Sons, contractors..... 43

1ST AV, n w corner of 84th St, 25x100; William E. Lyon against C. H. Steincamp, owner; Joseph Berrascheff, contractor..... 65

140TH ST, s s, 102.9 ft e of St. Ann's Av, 100x100; F. C. Lomonte & Brothers against Meyer Beyer, owner and contractor..... 300

ORDER UNDER CHAPTER 418, LAWS OF 1897.

MANHATTAN AV, s e corner of 107th St, 25x100; Philip Brunner on Samuel McMillan, to William A. Soles..... $560

BUSINESS TROUBLES.

New York City.

SAMUEL K. SCHWENK.—Deputy Sheriff Roberts has received an execution against Samuel K. Schwenk, whose address was given as Ludlow Street Jail, in favor of Herman Heidelberg, for $1,185.

MARY A. AND JOHN A. O'CONNOR.—Deficiency judgment for $4,206 was docketed yesterday against Mary A. and John A. O'Connor, in favor of Jeremiah P. Robinson and Isaac R. Robinson, as trustees of the estate of Elizabeth De Witt Townsend, growing out of the foreclosure sale of 342 East Seventy-ninth Street.

ATLANTIC PARK BATHING PAVILION.—Justice Fitzgerald of the Supreme Court has appointed James J. Nealis receiver of the business carried on as the Atlantic Park Bathing Pavilion, at Hamel's Station, Queens County, in a suit brought by Jennie Schnur, one of the partners in the concern, against Samuel Kaufman and Samuel Gross, the other two partners, on account of a disagreement between them. The partnership was formed on April 15.

A. H. ZUNZ.—The Sheriff has received two attachments against A. H. Zunz, shirt manufacturer and commission merchant, of Boston, in favor of Gottlieb Brothers, for $1,200, and Solomon Horn, for $343. Both were obtained on the ground that he is a non-resident. The Sheriff levied upon some goods at 300 Monroe Street, which were being made up for him. He had most of his shirts, it is said, manufactured in this city. Deputy Coroner Hillman has also received two writs of replevin against him for about $1,400, in favor of the H. B. Claflin Company, and he also made a levy on the goods in Monroe Street. Mr. Zunz, it is stated, has been sick for some weeks past.

PETITIONS IN BANKRUPTCY.

William A. Peters, manufacturer of perfumery at 540 Broadway, has filed a petition in bankruptcy, with liabilities of $8,104 and assets of $7,168, consisting of stock, $5,165; fixtures, $891; accounts, $1,109, and cash, $3. Mr. Peters has been in business since 1891, and used the style of the Standard Perfumery Works. In May last he offered to compromise with his creditors at 50 cents on the dollar, half cash and half in notes payable on Jan. 1, 1900, which it was afterward stated was accepted by the creditors.

Louis Rosenberg, cigarmaker of 331 East Seventieth Street, has filed a petition in bankruptcy, with liabilities of $5,627 and no assets. The debts were incurred in 1893.

Judgments.

The following judgments were filed Saturday, Aug. 12, the first name being that of the debtor:

APPLEBY, Katharine—Gus Gomprecht and another..... $224

BLAND, Thomas T.—John Larkin, administrator, costs..... 33

BRADY, Thomas—James Hayes..... 75

CHILLI, Frank—H. Schmidt and another. 92

CANAVAN, John T.—J. O'Keefe..... 61

FANSHAWE, Henry E.—Florence F. Ritchie..... 81

FIZZAUTH, Frank—H. Schmidt and another..... 92

FRANK, John—I. Hermann..... 23

GOLDBERG, Minnie—M. Groh's Sons, (incorporated)..... 929

HARP, John L.—J. O'Keefe..... 61

HOOPER, Lida J. and William B.—the Second National Bank..... 540

HOOPER, Lida J. and William B.—the Second National Bank..... 488

KERR, Samuel—F. A. Wales..... 46

KENNY, Arthur—H. P. Townsley..... 1,512

KIDD, William C.—Hackett, Carhart & Co..... 37

MORRISON, John W.—M. A. Freedman.. 383

MARPLE, Marcus M.—Hackett, Carhart & Co..... 49

MOORE, Elric L.—N. T. Lawrence and others..... 119

McCHRISTIE, John—F. W. Schwiers.... 31

McCAULEY, Philip—John Burke and others..... 207

O'CONNOR, Mary A. and John A.—J. P. Robinson and others..... 4,266

ROHRIG, William F. and Annie—German Exchange Bank..... 326

RUDEN, Jacob—Carter Medicine Company..... 261

SCHWENK, Samuel—H. Heidelberg..... 1,185

SHERMAN, Irving P.—I. Townsend and others..... 300

SEAMAN, Ludley F.—B. S. Morehouse.... 282

SULLIVAN, John—J. J. McKelvey and another..... 149

THOMPSON, Henry F.—William B. Chew. 554

VAYDA, Anton—The Frank Brewery..... 800

VAN ORDEN, John—W. Wolf..... 47

WETTERER, Peter—W. Wolf..... 47

WORK, James H.—H. B. Berdman, executor, &c..... 508

MESINGER BICYCLE SADDLE COMPANY—N. F. Kerr..... 1,415

PROSPECT PARK BREWERY—B. F. Kelley and others..... 145

THE CITY OF NEW YORK—W. J. Smith, $134.58; Edward Fleming, $215.25; John J. Henderson, $108; C. Schnitzler, $164.25.

PHILADELPHIA PRICES.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 12.—Following are to-day's closing bid and asked quotations:

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Cambria	22⅝	22⅝	Penn. Mfg.	28	28½
Choctaw	42⅝	43	Phila. Trac.	99½	99½
El. St. Bat.	150	150	Union Trac.	42¼	42¼
El. St. B. pf.	150	154	U. Gas Imp.	168	170
El. Co. of A.	17⅛	18	Welsbach L.	53	53½
Lehigh Val.	27	27¼	W. N. Y. & Penn.	7⅛	7⅜
Marsden	15⅝	16			

COLORADO MINING STOCKS.

Special to The New York Times.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Aug. 12.—Gardner & Co. report closing quotations as follows:

	Saturday.		Friday.	
	Bid.	Asked.	Bid.	Asked.
Alamo	9	10	9½	10
Anaconda	52	53½	51	52
Anchoria	72½	78	72½	78
Argentum	27	29	26	27
Battle	32	32½	32½	32½
Columbine	18	18¼	17⅞	18
Consolidated	13¼	13¾	12	12½
Damon	20½	20¼	20½	20⅝
Elkton	92½	96	92⅝	93⅞
El Paso	44	45¾	45⅜	47
Findlay	19½	19⅞	19	19¼
Garfield	15⅞	16	15⅞	16⅛
Gibson	25	25½	..	..
Golden Fleece	25½	30	23½	30
Golden King	87	89	86	89
Gold Coin	206	215	205	220
Gould	23¾	24	22¾	23
Isabella	92¾	92⅞	91	91¼
Independence	51⅞	52	53¼	53⅜
Jackpot	46⅝	47	46⅜	46½
Moon Anchor	103	109½	108	110
Matoa	33¼	35	33⅜	33¾
Pinnacle	29	29⅞	26½	27
Portland	197	200	196	197
Rawlings	44	45½	45	46
Rosa	26½	28	25½	27
Union	34⅞	35	34½	34¾
Vindicator	112	115	107	115
Work	27¼	27½	27¼	27½

CITY REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FIRST-CLASS

New Private Houses,

20 to 30 feet wide,

FOR SALE.

NOS. 310 TO 326 WEST 107TH ST.,

BETWEEN RIVERSIDE DRIVE, WEST END AVENUE AND THE BOULEVARD.

All American basements, three tiled bathrooms, servants' stairs to third stories, electric light. No two alike. Smoking room, pantry, and bath-room extensions. Electric elevators.

Price $36,000; three-quarters at 4½ per cent.

SPECIAL TERMS FOR AUGUST.

Houses open, Sundays included. No permits required. Apply on premises or to

Charles Buek, Owner and Architect,

No. 109 West 42d St.

Choice Investment Properties FOR SALE.

New fire-proof nine-story Store, Office, and Loft building in down-town business street; $25,000 cash will purchase.

A West End Avenue, 30-foot corner house, leased at $3,000; $13,000 cash will purchase.

Special inducements for prompt sales.

Particulars of owner,

CHARLES BUEK,

109 WEST 42D ST.

GEO. R. READ. W. J. VAN PELT

Geo. R. Read,

REAL ESTATE.

751 6TH AVE. at 58th St.

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HEAD OFFICE 10 WALL ST.

LONG ISLAND REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

Take My Advice!

If You Wish to Invest a Few Dollars Profitably Purchase at

HEMPSTEAD GARDENS.

Selected and purchased by the late Austin Corbin as the ideal spot on Long Island for homes.

ACRE (CONTAINING 17⅖ LOTS) PLOTS

FOR $300 AND UPWARD.

Easy Monthly Payments Without Interest or a Liberal Discount for All Cash.

Hempstead Gardens is only one hour's ride from New York City Hall. Two stations on property. Commutation less than 20 cents per day.

We offer you this property at such a low figure to-day as to make it an absolutely safe investment, and, furthermore, any time in the future you may wish to convert it into cash you can readily do so, and at a handsome profit. No money invested at Hempstead Gardens will ever be tied up. Call or address for map and free tickets

H. C. RATH & CO., 11 JOHN ST., NEW YORK CITY.

MODERN HOUSES!

EASY TERMS!

Artistic designs, substantially built, with $500 cash; easier than the rent of an ordinary flat; more convenience; more room; within thirty minutes of Manhattan.

ELMHURST.

Charles Place, near Union Avenue, nine rooms and bath, two minutes station; one minute trolley, bridge or 34th Street Ferry; price, $4,200; ground 50x150.

FLUSHING.

Cypress Avenue, nine rooms; all improvements; steam heat; $4,600; 50x100.

Sanford Avenue, eight rooms; improvements; one block from Broadway Station; $3,600; 30x146.

WHITESTONE.

19th Street, near 7th Avenue, four houses, nine rooms; all improvements; $3,200.

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PARTITION SALE.

Tuesday, August 15th, 1899, at 1:20 o'clock on the premises, at Cedarhurst, L. I. Rare opportunity for Investors to secure at their own price that very desirable property of about 50 Acres belonging to the Estate of Robert A. Hopson, deceased. Sale will be made in Plots, containing from 1 to 19 Acres; readily subdivided into Lots. For particulars inquire of WM. S. COGSWELL, Referee, No. 59 Liberty Street, N. Y. C., or of WM. F. WYCKOFF, Plaintiff's Attorney, No. 215 Montague Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. C.

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2 AND 3 STORY MODERN STONE HOUSES

(with Two Story Extensions).

Located on Midwood Street, near Flatbush Avenue, the Lefferts estate, where the land is high and dry; fine shaded streets; surroundings the choicest; neighborhood restricted; two short blocks to the entrance of Prospect Park; 30 minutes to New York; also connecting line to all parts of the city and ferries.

Houses, 12 rooms, bath, halls, pantries and closets. Fronts of different colored stone in circular, octagon and square; bay ops. Interiors finished in hardwoods; saloon parlors or foyer halls, heavy beamed ceilings, hardwood mantels, open nickel plumbing, tiled bathrooms, electric calls, large closets, and all the latest improvements. Houses must be seen to be appreciated.

For further information apply to

W. A. A. BROWN, OWNER.

New York office, 149 Broadway, Room 1,220.
Brooklyn office, Cor. Flatbush Av. & Midwood St.
Open Sundays all day. Evening until 9.

Prices: $11,500 AND $8,000.

NEW JERSEY PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Deal, New Jersey.

An Ideal Site for a Summer Home.

In inspecting properties with a view to erecting a Summer home, one would naturally consider the following salient points:

Healthful location, beautiful scenery, diverting pleasures, accessibility, (including express train and boat service,) macadamized and graveled streets, sanitary sewerage, pure artesian water, illumination by electricity, congenial surroundings, social advantages, club life, restrictions from nuisances, clear titles, reasonable prices, and suitable terms.

With these points in view, we would be pleased to have you visit Deal, adjoining Elberon, N. J.

In addition, we call attention to high ground forming a magnificent bluff along the entire ocean front, landscape architecture, 18-hole golf course, $10,000 clubhouse, and new railroad station, which is conceded the finest on the entire line of shore resorts.

Prices are low enough to guarantee safe and profitable investment.

To those who desire to build we are ready to make especially attractive terms.

We shall be pleased to meet visitors at the station by appointment.

Highest of references given and required.

For appointment or other information, address

ATLANTIC COAST REALTY CO.,

DEAL, N. J.

THE HOME PLACE YOU ARE LOOKING FOR

Hackensack, N. J.

You demand healthfulness, convenience, beauty and good neighbors. Hackensack is almost ideal in these respects. It has the best schools in the State. Splendid opportunities for outdoor sports, including boating. Macadamized roads. Every residence street a shaded avenue. Seventy-two daily trains. Four stations.

We offer fine home sites on high land with beautiful prospect. All improvements. Reasonable prices and easy terms. Send for book.

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185 Main St., Hackensack, N. J.

ELBERON AND MONMOUTH BEACH.

For sale, desirable residences, ocean fronts, best on Jersey coast; $7,500, $10,700, $23,500, $57,500. Particulars, WILLIAM LANE, Long Branch Station.

FOR SALE—MILLING AND PLANING PLANT of the late John M. Laight. Further particulars apply to Mrs. JOHN M. LAIGHT, Asbury Park, N. J.

TO LET FOR BUSINESS PURPOSES.

TO LEASE,

Exceptionally Large STORE, BASEMENT and SUB, containing over 40,000 square feet.

Nos. 514-516 BROADWAY.

Ceilings in store 18 feet high; basement, 12 feet high; sub-base, 9 feet high.

Superior light in all parts.

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THE NEW YORK TIMES.

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12 Minutes from 34th St. Ferry.

COMMUTATION 6½c., INCLUDING FERRY TO NEW YORK. TROLLEYS TO ALL FERRIES AND ACROSS BRIDGE, 5 CENTS. NEIGHBORHOOD RESTRICTED, AND ITS CHARACTER ESTABLISHED. HOUSES BUILT TO ORDER FROM PLANS. SEVERAL COMPLETED.

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APARTMENTS TO LET—UNFURNISHED.

CONCERNING The TOWERS APARTMENTS

A FIREPROOF BUILDING.

N. W. Corner NINETY-FOURTH ST. AND CENTRAL PARK WEST.

Spacious apartments in suites of eight to seventeen rooms, and four bathrooms and two servants' rooms. Servants' bathrooms, Butlers' rooms, Laundry, ironing and drying rooms. Servants' elevator. Commodious storerooms and cement closets. Dining rooms finished in mahogany and Flemish oak. Wainscoted eight feet high. Beamed ceilings. Hood mantels. Window seats. Ingle nooks. Electric light arranged for connection to dining-room tables. Plumbing fixtures of porcelain. Needle showers. Bathrooms, toilet rooms, kitchens and butlers' pantries tiled five feet high. Marble pastry tables in kitchens. Refrigeration, ice, and ice water supplied. Telephone in each apartment. Mail chute. Elevator service all night. The most complete and luxuriously appointed apartment building yet erected to meet the requirements of refined people.

Apply at Building from 10-12 and 2-6, or to Globe Realty Co., 141 Broadway.

THE RUTLAND,

Broadway and 57th Street.

Superior housekeeping apartments to let, renovated and improved, large and small, for families or bachelors. Location unsurpassed.

Rents $1,200.00 and upwards; steam heat, hot water, free range fuel, gas ranges when desired, six elevators, ample hall service day and night.

The building is of fireproof construction, with stone and iron staircase both in front and rear, has two night watchmen on guard.

Now to let with immediate possession. One extra fine double apartment newly decorated and plumbed, consisting of 14 rooms. Rent $3,500.00. Two disconnected rooms will be omitted at a reduction of rent of $500.00.

One seven-room apartment, rent $1,400.00.

Fall arrangements can now be made.

Address all communications to

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Both a seven and eight room housekeeping Apartment; electric light, steam heat; elevators running day and night; bicycle room, trunk rooms; uniformed boys in constant attendance.

CITY HOUSES TO LET—UNFURNISHED.

GRAMERCY PARK.

Unfurnished four-story English Basement House, rental $1,500.

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A. J. Cammeyer, 6th ave. & 20th st.

RENT, $1,400.—Most attractive, new, 18-foot 4-story American basement; 2 baths. JAMES R. HAY, 71 Broadway, or 251 West 98th St.

NEW JERSEY PROPERTY TO LET.

FOR RENT, **NUTLEY, N. J.** 45 MINUTES.

Refined, attractive Home of 11 rooms; parlor, library, dining room, butler's pantry, kitchen, and laundry on first floor; Cabot stained shingle house; five-minutes' walk of station; golf and field clubs; excellent wheeling; rent, $500. Illustrated circular. JAMES R. HAY, 71 Broadway, N. Y. Residence, Nutley.

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Several very attractive Houses; well shaded lawns; golf and field clubs; excellent wheeling; rent, $300 to $900; stables. Illustrated circular. JAMES R. HAY, 71 Broadway, N. Y. Residence, Nutley.

TO LET—NEW JERSEY.

At Ridgefield Park, 7-room cottage; water tubs, gas in kitchen

COLUMBIA WINS AGAIN

Leads Defender Into Newport by Over Eighteen Minutes.

RUN WAS TWENTY-TWO MILES

Weather Was Light, Each Yacht Losing the Wind, but the Victory Was Legitimate—Cruise Is Ended.

NEWPORT, Aug. 12.—The New York Yacht Club squadron is again at anchor in the harbor to-night, and so far as the club runs are concerned the cruise of 1899 is over. The last run of twenty-two miles today, from New Bedford to this port, was not much of an improvement over yesterday's flukiness, for, while the wind held on longer, the yachts ran into soft spots and five miles from the finish the entire fleet was becalmed for half an hour.

The Columbia kept up her record of victories of the week, not only leading all the yachts over the line, but defeating the Defender 19 minutes and 4 seconds elapsed time.

The actual distance, however, between the boats was less than two miles, for the old boat came up very slowly in the light air, besides being somewhat delayed by a short luffing match with the schooner Colonia, which finished about the same time.

A MARVEL IN LIGHT WEATHER.

The Columbia's victory was nevertheless perfectly legitimate, and she showed herself a marvel in light weather. The wind was light throughout, and at one time failed altogether, but it treated both boats alike, barring a short spell just before the finish, when the Columbia caught the breeze a few minutes before her rival. It was a spinnaker day almost from the start, and the yachts carried their light sails throughout.

Starting in a five-knot northeast breeze off New Bedford, the Defender 19 seconds in the lead, the yachts ran before the wind for the first six miles down Buzzard's Bay to the Hen and Chickens Lightship. On the way down the Columbia caught and passed the Defender, rounding the lightship 1 minute and 37 seconds in the lead, besides catching half of the fleet, which had started 20 minutes ahead. A few minutes after rounding, the wind hauled more to the eastward, and spinnakers, which had been taken off, were again hoisted for the run to the finish, sixteen miles away.

Half way to that point off Sekonnet Light the wind again hauled to the southeast, and the Columbia ran rapidly through the fleet, passing boat after boat until she established herself well in the lead of all the yachts, the run to Sekonnet, under perfectly fair conditions as far as the wind was concerned, the Columbia gained rapidly, leading the Defender at the Light by 11 minutes and 28 seconds.

COLUMBIA IS WELL HANDLED.

The southeast breeze left both yachts about the same time, but when it came in again the Columbia picked it up first and crossed the line at 4:15:02, the Defender crossing at 4:33:47. But few mistakes were made on either boat and both were certainly sailed for all there was in them.

The Columbia's sails were shifted frequently to catch favorable breezes, and the men handled the great sheets of canvas more quickly than ever before. In fact, the new boat was very lively throughout the day, and seemed to have a surprising faculty of picking up a breeze and keeping it on all occasions. Much of this is, no doubt, due to her excellent handling, for throughout the cruise of five days, during which the breezes, with one exception, have been very baffling, she has always managed to find fortunate shifts, which have invariably put her far in the lead.

All this is very pleasing, not only to her owners, but to the yacht club in general, and in this respect the cruise has been eminently successful.

As for the other boats in the fleet, all had a hard day with the light, shifting airs, and for once the Vigilant was well in the rear of the fleet, although she beat out her only competitor, the Navahoe. At one time, however, it looked as if the latter had captured a lead during the shift of wind to the southeast, which left the Vigilant becalmed. But the Carroll boat could not keep the breeze, and the Vigilant slipped in ahead.

The Colonia again led the schooners over nearly the entire course, finishing well in the lead, with the Amorita a good second and winning in her class.

The yachts were so slow in finishing that a fog caught a good number, and the flagship, leaving the tug to take the time, ran into the harbor. Fortunately the Columbia and the Defender reached their moorings before the fog shut down, but to-night it is very thick and the fleet is enveloped in the mists. The thick fog was all that was necessary to complete the variety of weather since the cruise started Tuesday, and to-night the yachtsmen can say that all sorts and conditions have been met and in the end surmounted.

HOW THE START WAS MADE.

To-day's was rather a tame start. It was a light breeze from the northeast, a fair wind from Wilke's Ledge to Brenton's Reef that sent the fleet over the line in the following order: Sloops—Sayonara, Gloriana, Vigilant, Queen Mab, L. 20, Petrel, Navahoe, Hildegarde, Katonah, Mira, Hussar, Acushla, and Syce. Schooners—Latona, Ariel, Colonia, Uncas, Nearea, Iroquois, Alcaea, Emerald, Gevalia, Marguerite, and Quissetta. The sloops started at 11:15 o'clock, the schooners at 11:20, and the Columbia and Defender at 11:35. These two manoeuvred to the eastward of the line, with balloon jib topsails in stops on the stays.

At one minute before the signal the Defender's spinnaker boom was dropped to starboard. Almost at the same moment the Columbia dropped hers and broke out her balloon mainsail, reaching her big jibtopsail until twenty-five seconds after gunfire. The Defender's blossomed out thirty seconds before the gun.

The Defender crossed the line at its north end and the Columbia at its sound end, with less than ten seconds between them. Spinnakers were smartly set to starboard on both yachts in a few minutes, and they began their stern chase at 12:03 o'clock, when both were off Westport.

This is how they passed Hen and Chickens Lightship: Columbia, 12:44:25; Defender, 12:46. So they were just a minute 37 seconds apart at this point. Spinnakers came in on both as soon as they cleared the lightship and hauled up for the West Island Lightship, which was passed in this order: Colonia, 2:06; Petrel, 2:09; Amorita, 2:11:30; Columbia, 2:14:10; Acushla, 2:15:40; Latona, 2:15:45; Quissetta, 2:17; Queen Mab, 2:18:20; Navahoe, 2:18:30; Mira, 2:19:15; Katonah, 2:19:30; Defender, 2:25:38; Ariel, 2:25:50; Emerald, 2:26; Syce, 2:27.

COLUMBIA PULLS AWAY.

At this point the Columbia led the Defender by 11 minutes 28 seconds. From here to Brenton's Reef lightship, where the Corsair lay almost enveloped in fog, the wind proved light and baffling. The schooner Colonia gybed to starboard at 1:25, and the Columbia five minutes later. At five minutes to 3 the Columbia set her spinnaker to port, but only for a few minutes, for a new breeze was coming in from the south. She gybed again at 3:01, and again at 3:30. She crossed the finish line at 4:15:02, defeating the Defender by 19 minutes 4 seconds.

THE SUMMARY OF THE RACES.

Name	Start.	Finish.	Elaps'd Time.	Correc'd Time.
	H.M.S.	H.M.S.	H.M.S.	H.M.S.
SLOOPS, CLASS G.				
Columbia	11:36:04	4:15:02	4:38:58	....
Defender	11:35:45	4:33:47	4:58:02	....
Vigilant	11:11:01	4:41:10	5:30:09	5:30:09
Navahoe	11:12:37	5:01:20	5:48:43	5:47:40
SLOOPS, CLASS H.				
Hildegarde	11:12:48	5:24:52	6:12:05	6:12:05
Queen Mab	11:11:30	5:06:52	5:54:22	5:52:46
SLOOPS; CLASS J.				
Gloriana	11:10:54	4:52:17	5:41:23	5:41:23
Sayonara	11:11:17	4:57:17	5:46:00	5:45:54
Petrel	11:11:37	5:12:35	6:00:58	6:00:33
SLOOPS; CLASS K.				
Syce	11:10:00	5:09:08	5:54:08	5:54:08
Acushla II	11:14:56	5:08:31	5:53:35	5:53:35
Lotoward	11:12:00	5:33:56	6:26:56	.....
SLOOPS.—CLASS L.				
Katonah	11:12:57	5:02:28	5:49:31	.....
Hussar	11:14:48	5:43:23	6:28:35	6:28:35
Mira	11:14:47	5:08:52	5:54:05	.....
SCHOONERS,—CLASS B.				
Alcara	11:19:11	5:26:07	6:06:56	6:06:56
Colonia	11:17:08	4:32:30	5:15:22	5:14:50
SCHOONERS.—CLASS C.				
Ariel	11:16:45	5:06:55	5:50:10	5:50:10
Marguerite	11:19:31	5:28:00	6:08:29	6:08:29
Iroquois	11:18:45	5:28:29	6:09:44	6:09:04
SCHOONERS—CLASS D.				
Amorita	11:19:47	4:37:05	5:17:18	5:17:18
Latona	11:15:59	5:04:32	5:48:33	5:48:14
Katrina	11:19:26	5:06:26	5:48:00	5:44:50
Quissetta	11:20:00	4:48:36	5:28:36	5:26:09
SCHOONERS—CLASS F.				
Gevalia	11:18:58	5:28:50	6:09:52	6:09:52
Nearea	11:18:.2	.....	.....	.....
Uncas	11:18:37	5:20:21	6:41:44	.....

It is officially denied on the flagship tonight that there was a race or any thought of a race with the Kanawha yesterday on the run from Vineyard Haven to New Bedford.

SHAMROCK MEASUREMENTS.

Official Figures Show She Registers 135 Tons, Is 105 Feet Over All and 89 on the Water Line.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—The following official measurements of the cup challenger Shamrock have been supplied by Secretary Hugh C. Kelly of the Royal Ulster Yacht Club:

Registered tonnage	135.00
Thames measurement	260.00
Length	105.50
Length on the water line	89.00
Breadth	25.55
Depth	10.55
Port of registry	Belfast

YACHT RACING OFF LARCHMONT

Light Wind for the Horseshoe Harbor Club's Regatta—Four Classes of Boats Entered.

A regatta held yesterday afternoon by the Horseshoe Harbor Yacht Club at Larchmont, in which thirty or more boats sailed, passed off smoothly, in spite of a light wind. Four classes of boats were entered, Class A, sloops, 36 feet and under; Class B, cats, cabin and open, 30 feet and under; Class C, knockabouts, 21 feet and under, and special 15-foot cats.

The yachts got away in their respective classes, five minutes apart, after what might have been made as pretty a start as is ever seen was spoiled by the clumsy jockeying of the craft. With but one or two exceptions, the boats missed stays or fore-reached slowly until past the stakeboats.

The course lay to the buoy off Execution Rocks, thence around the buoy off Whortleberry Island, and back to the finish line, making a triangle, with principally windward work, round which Classes A and B sailed three times and Class C twice, leaving all marks and buoys to starboard. There were no accidents or anything to mar the race, the only mishap being the dropping of Pyxie's mainsail, caused, probably, by the carrying away of her halliards. Handsome prizes in silver and cut-glass were given to the winners in each class.

The winners in Class A. were: O Shima San, Alerian, Song and Dance, and Crawler. Class B.—Occonee, Win or Lose, Fairy, Kazaza. Class C.—Bouncer, Nora, Spindrift, and Miriam. Walk-over prizes were given to O Shima San, Song and Dance, and Win or Lose, the two former being alone in their classes, and the latter's opponent dropping out on the third round.

THE KAISER'S YACHT WINS.

The Meteor Has Taken Every Contest Since She Left Kiel.

LONDON Aug. 12.—Emperor William has decided to offer another gold cup for a Dover-Helgoland race in 1900, with the important modification that the limit of tonnage for competing yachts shall be fixed at a minimum of eighty instead of fifty tons.

The German Emperor's yacht Meteor secured another cup at Ryde yesterday, thus winning with the greatest ease every event she has contested since she left Kiel. Her remarkable success is attributed, to a great extent, to the light weather that has prevailed, but regrets are keener than ever that no opportun'ty was found to try her with the Shamrock.

MANHASSET YACHTSMEN'S FETE.

Popular Actors Participate in a Theatrical Programme.

Special to The New York Times.

PORT WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—The members of the Manhasset Bay Yacht Club entertained their friends at the clubhouse here to-night. More than 300 persons, most of them Summer residents of Port Washington, Great Neck, and Bayside, assembled in a pavilion, where a dramatic and musical entertainment was held.

The first number was a farce-comedy written for the occasion by Clay M. Greene, who is Commodore of the club. The piece was entitled, "Cow Bay, Now and Then." The characters were Mr. Goldsby, a yachtsman for fashion's sake, Cyril Scott; Mrs. Goldsby, a yachtswoman for fancy's sake, Miss Maidi Craigen; Jack Halyard, a yachtsman for yachting's sake, Joseph Grismere. Following the comedy a vaudeville entertainment was given, with Van Rensselaer Wheeler of the "Jolly Musketeers," Ed Hoff of the Bostonians, Felix Haney of "Way Down East," and Mrs. Homans in the cast.

HUGUENOT YACHT CLUB REGATTA

Races for Prizes to be Sailed Aug. 19 Off New Rochelle.

The fifth annual regatta of the Huguenot Yacht Club will be sailed on Aug. 19 off New Rochelle. It will be open to yachts enrolled in any recognized club, and will be governed by the rules of the Yacht Racing Association of Long Island Sound. Prizes will be awarded in each class in which one or more yachts start, and second prizes in each class in which four or more start. Winners of first prizes will be invited to the annual dinner of the club.

Entries will be received by H. C. Ward, Chairman of the Regatta Committee, at 148 Woodland Avenue, New Rochelle, or by J. Nelson Gould, 150 Nassau Street. A temporary club station will be established on Whortleberry Island on the day of the race.

Entry of Shamrock's Equipment.

A communication from the Treasury Department to Collector Bidwell relates to the equipment of the yacht Shamrock, the cup challenger. It sets forth that David Barrie, acting for Sir Thomas J. Lipton, asked for the free entry into this port of part of the spars and racing rig of the Shamrock, which are on the Anchor Line steamship Furnessia, which left Glasgow Aug. 3 and is due here to-morrow. The communication adds: "You will be governed by the instructions of the Treasury Department of Feb. 2, 1894, allowing the free entry of part of the equipment of Valkyrie, this privilege being accorded as a matter of international courtesy."

OFFICER DE LOUGHERY'S TRIAL.

Denies He Held Up Passengers on a Coney Island Car.

Patrolman Patrick De Loughery, the Coney Island policeman accused of terrorizing the passengers on a trolley car with a revolver, was before Commissioner York at Brooklyn Police Headquarters yesterday. De Loughery, it was charged, boarded a Coney Island car at Gravesend on Saturday night a week ago, drew his revolver, and, as alleged, demanded money from one of the passengers, Joseph F. Trahan of 617 Lafayette Avenue.

De Loughery denied yesterday that he had intended to terrorize the passengers or that he had demanded money of any of them. He said that he had been given to understand that a gang of trolley strikers at Gravesend was planning to attack the motorman of the car, and that he had drawn his revolver to intimidate two men on the front seat who, he thought, were acting suspiciously. The case was adjourned until Tuesday.

Commissioner Abell did not attend the trial. He could not be seen during the day with reference to the reported trouble in the Police Board.

FRENCH AMBASSADOR SAILS.

M. Cambon Declines to Discuss the Dreyfus Affair.

M. Jules Cambon, the French Ambassador, sailed for France yesterday on the French Line steamship La Champagne. On board to receive him and wish him bon voyage was a delegation from the French Chamber of Commerce, headed by President Pagnon. There were also present the Russian Consul General, M. Teplow; M. Bruwaert, the Consul General of France, and M. Thiebaut, the Secretary of the French Legation.

"There are no diplomats in Washington just now," said M. Cambon, "so I am going to take a vacation of a couple of months."

M. Cambon declined to discuss the Dreyfus affair or French politics, but expressed great concern and sympathy at the fearful ravages of the recent hurricane in the West Indies.

Bad colds are often mistaken for Consumption, when they are in reality caused by Bronchitis. This disease, in its early stages, can always be cured with JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.—Adv.

BATH FOR JERSEY FARMERS

Annual Salt-Water Day Fittingly Celebrated at Sea Girt.

CALICO FOR BATHING SUITS

One Woman in a Wrapper Furnishes Excitement — Fakirs and Green-Goods Men Do a Good Business.

Special to The New York Times.

SEA GIRT, N. J., Aug. 12.—The grayest head among the thousands of grangers who celebrated "Salt Water Day" at this place to-day could not remember the year when this remarkable institution did not exist. The vicinity of Wreck Pond—pronounced "Wrack Pond" by the farmers—where the annual scrubbing of Jersey cuticle took place, had the appearance of a sheet of fly paper on which the last victim struggles for a landing place. It was thought this year's outing, which to Monmouth, Ocean, and Burlington Counties means a sort of harvest home celebration, could not surpass that of last year in point of numbers, but all past years have been eclipsed.

From dawn until as late as high noon broad-gauge wagons, with tires wider than barrel staves, kept coming to the beach. They were laden with whiskered farmers, farmers' wives, daughters, sons, and relatives into the third generation. Sweethearts were more fastidious, and either came in special teams or plowed their furrows in the sand on tandems. Three wagons containing families from the interior of Burlington County came forty miles to spend the day by the sea.

The head of one of these households said he came very near not being present this year, but the temptation was too strong to be overcome. "I'm a-gittin' rayther old tew be travilin' so gosh-darn fur neow," he remarked to a neighbor from Lower Squankum.

"Good fer yew, Uncle Ben," shouted an old stager. "I sort-a-knowed yew would come—cudn't stay tew hum on enny sech a day as this, hay, Uncle Ben?"

There were thousands of people from all along the shore on hand to see the first arrivals. Not only were sightseers present, but the sharpers, who have been having designs on the splendid profits reaped in filling the soil since 1898, had already established themselves, as if they intended to found a permanent colony.

Gamblers from New York, Philadelphia, and other cities as far west as Pittsburg were seen conducting their operations openly. The green oilcloth, with its magic numbers, and the lamblike individual who presides most politely over the ancient game as he toys with chips and dicebox, was an attractive feature. Roulette wheels, common dice boards, and card machines were eloquently inviting good, honest, liberal patronage. And scattered over the chosen land and in the near-by woods were the three-card monte men, crap shooters, thimble riggers, and shaving-soap prize men.

In a large tent a continuous performance of vaudeville was in full blast. The portable merry-go-round had been lubricated, and was grinding out familiar airs. Near the pond a fakir from New York erected a tent and opened a museum, his live exhibits including "the sailor who fired the first gun in the battle of Manila Bay," "The Belle of the Philippines," and "Jack Nugget, the Man Who Discovered the Klondike." Everything, in fact, that schemers could devise was provided for the good-natured folk from the interior.

Green goods men and gold brick speculators were also in evidence. Mr. Green was, in fact, a very prominent man. He represented a great New York concern that "does business on a big scale," and to-day was his busy day, for a number of grangers were induced to purchase blocks of his preferred, non-assessable, 10 per cent. interest-bearing stock.

The inner man was also remembered by those solicitous for the pleasure of the Jerseymen. Peripatetic vendors were in evidence on every hand. Their wares were "All hots," crab sandwiches, peanuts, and fruits. There were also several "quick lunch" establishments situated in the woods, where "a square meal of four live monico courses" could be had for a quarter.

The day's pleasure began when the bathing hour arrived. It was just before 10 o'clock when disrobing began. A Jersey farmer has his own notions about a dip in the ocean. He is sure that water is intended for nakedness, and not for fashionable attires glued to the body. So, as far as it is possible for man and woman to mingle together on the beach and in the sea without becoming positively offensive to each other and Anthony Comstock, there was a decidedly negative quality about the preparations for the bath.

Blushing maidens from Asbury Park and Spring Lake looked at their farmland sisters askance. There was less abandon displayed than one is accustomed to seeing at Founder Bradley's resort, but it must be confessed that the homely blue flannel suits serve a better purpose than did the calico dresses that were used as bathing suits to-day.

One woman was in serious peril. She got tangled up in a heavy breaker and the calico wrapper becoming shredded, acted as binders on her legs. For a while it threatened to throw the camp in an uproar. Excitement ran high, but a gallant laddie with a carrot-colored moustachio made a heroic effort, untangling mid-kicks and saved her. But his work ended as soon as he had her on her feet. To have attempted more would have been to undo his heroic work altogether, for there were screams for Anna Bell, Susan, and Amantha, that they "fetch the table-cloth or sumthin'" to replace the kitchen wrapper.

The next great event in the day's doings was dinner. There were Spring chicken, roast turkey, Spring lamb, choice vegetables, berries, and drinks of all kinds, from sweet Jersey milk to bewildering "Jersey lightning." The last named seemed to be powerful to accomplish a much sought for end.

When the day began to wane and to-morrow's milking and hog feeding were remembered, there were hurried preparations for homegoing. Before 4 o'clock the beach fro and the vicinity of Wreck Pond were deserted. The great Salt Water Day of 1899 had come to an end. Happy Jersey farmers went home again to where the odors of swine pens and cattle stalls will bring about another needed bath, to be taken on the same spot on the same day one year hence.

HAMBURG LINE'S NEW SHIP.

The Kaiser Friedrich Will Start on Her First Trip Here Oct. 1.

Emil L. Boas, American manager for the Hamburg-American Line, received a cablegram from the home office yesterday announcing that the big steamship Kaiser Friedrich is to enter the New York-Hamburg service of that company, starting on her first voyage from Hamburg Oct. 1.

The Kaiser Friedrich, which is about the size of the Campania and Lucania of the Cunard Line, was built for the North German Lloyd Company, and was to be half a knot faster than the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse. She was built on almost yachtlike lines by Schichau, the builder of speedy torpedo craft, but, while fast, she failed to meet the contract requirements and was not accepted by the company. Her engines are being overhauled, however, and her coming out again will be watched with interest by those who follow ocean records.

TURNPIKE OVER JAMAICA BAY.

Work on a New $1,000,000 Road Will Be Begun in Sixty Days.

The Co-operative Society of New Jersey yesterday filed in the office of the Queens County Clerk a lease of a strip of land 150 feet wide, extending from Long Point, a projection from the meadows into Jamaica Bay, to Far Rockaway, across Jamaica Bay about four miles. Patrick H. Flynn is to construct a turnpike road seventy feet wide over this strip, with proper drawbridges. Two toll gates will be established, one at Long Point and the other at Rockaway Beach.

The work, according to the agreement, is to begin in sixty days, and be completed in 300 days. Several hundred piles have already been driven. Over $1,000,000 will be expended. A double trolley track will extend down one side of the new road, and a driveway and bicycle track will occupy the remainder of the road. The privilege is also granted to lay gas and water mains and to erect electric light poles along the road.

It is said that the building of this road is only the first step toward the redemption of these half-submerged lands. Ex-Supervisor Dunton, who holds a lease of several thousand acres capable of development, says that there are a number of capitalists interested in building a Venice by the sea in Jamaica Bay.

Stern Brothers

To-morrow, Monday

Desirable Midsummer Specialties

at

Exceptional Prices

Ladies' Underwear Departments

Lawn Sacques, trimmed with Hamburg Edgings and Laces, at 75c & 93c

Kimona Sacques, of White and Colored Lawns, at 50c

Kimona Gowns, at 98c

Ladies' Shirt Waists

Of White Lawn, tucked and hemstitched, also with Hamburg Insertings, at 85c & $1.10

Cloak Departments

Golf Capes of Imported & Domestic Reversible Cloths, $6.50 & $9.75

Stern Bros

To-morrow, in their

Boys' Dep'ts

High-class Washable **Sailor Suits** of English Galateas, Linens and White Duck, sizes 3 to 12 years, 95c & $1.35

Heretofore $1.98 to $4.98

Kilt Suits of Piques and Galateas, sizes 1 to 4 yrs., 88c & $1.23

Heretofore $1.98 to $3.50

Sailor & Middy Suits of Navy Blue English Serges & Mixed Cheviots, sizes 3 to 12 yrs., at $3.75

Heretofore $5.98 to $7.50

West 23d St.

Stern Bros

will offer Monday in their

Misses' Dep'ts

Children's Dresses of Piques, Lawns and Ginghams, sizes 1 to 4 yrs., at 95c

Heretofore $1.75 to $2.95

A collection of Washable **Sailor & Eton Suits** also Guimpe & High Neck Dresses, sizes 4 to 14 yrs., $1.95

Heretofore $2.95 to $4.98

Silk Waists of Plain & Fancy Taffetas, sizes 14 to 18 yrs., at $2.95

Heretofore $4.98 to $6.50

West 23d St.

TACTICS OF GIRL STRIKERS.

Hold a Mass Meeting After Various Attempts to Coerce a Firm of Silk Waistmakers.

A mass meeting of striking girls who are employed as silk waistmakers by the firm of J. & M. Cohen of 187 Greene Street was held about noon yesterday at 165 East Broadway, and the girls listened to speeches by Joseph Barondess, Meyer Loudon, and other east side labor agitators.

There are about 900 girls and 100 men employed by this firm, and one day last week they discovered that they were not getting enough wages. So they got together, and decided to demand an advance of 75 cents per dozen waists. The firm refused to pay the advance, and most of the girls put on their jackets and hats and started a strike, but before the procession had got out into the street the firm yielded, and the girls returned to work.

Following this settlement several girls were discharged, the firm saying that they were not good workers, but the girls declared that they were discharged simply because they had led in the agitation to strike. A second strike was therefore inaugurated, and 200 girls went out to compel the firm to reinstate the alleged victims of the first strike.

Most of the girls, however, refused to go out. The strikers appointed a committee to act as pickets and to persuade those at work to go out. For some time the committee used "moral suasion," but that produced very little effect, and so they had recourse to some more persuasive arguments in the form of hairpulling and face slapping and calling the recalcitrant girls "scabs" and other unpleasant names. Several policemen were sent for and threatened to arrest the pickets if they continued such tactics.

Then the strikers sent several of their number back to work with secret instructions to foment discord and dissension among the workers. The delegates who were sent on this delicate mission succeeded very well at the beginning, but they lost patience with some obstinate girls and called them names. This betrayed them and they were put out, but a large number of the girls followed them out. The girls say that formerly they earned $15 and $16 a week, but now they can hardly earn $8 a week.

THE ARREST OF E. L. PACKER.

Broker Weir Denies Knowing the Coney Island Banker.

In the suit brought by Charles B. Whitehead of Denver against E. L. Packer of this city to recover certain moneys paid by the former for stock of the New York Electric Brake and Coupler Company purchased on an order from Packer, J. C. Weir, a stock broker of 10 Wall Street, is named as the person who sold the stock to Whitehead. Mr. Weir stated yesterday that he knew nothing whatever of either Charles B. Whitehead or of E. L. Packer, and had never had any dealings with either of them.

Mr. Weir said that he had traded on the curb in the stock of the company named, but that he had done so exclusively on orders received by him in the regular course from Stock Exchange firms. Mr. Weir added that in nearly all the transactions in this stock in which he had any part, he was the purchaser. The only sale of the stock which he made, he said, was not to Whitehead, but to a prominent firm of brokers, members of the New York Stock Exchange.

Mr. Packer is detained in Raymond Street Jail, Brooklyn, as the result of an order of arrest issued in a civil action brought by Mr. Whitehead. Mr. Packer conducted a banking business for three months at Coney Island. The business was dissolved in a regular way last June. All accounts were settled in full.

Christian Endeavorers to Race Again.

RIVERHEAD, L. I., Aug. 12.—Another trotting match between horses owned by Christian Endeavorers of Northville is announced to be run off next Saturday in this village. The race will be in mile heats, best three in five, owners to drive. The owners are the same who last week raced their trotters. Then Alice B., owned by John M. Hallock, won with ease as a dark horse. The race on next Saturday will be for a purse of $50. The entries are: Alice B., bay mare, J. M. Hallock; Olga D., bay mare, W. L. McDermott; Fannie, bay mare, Israel D. Luce; Mamie, black mare, F. J. Corwin, and Gypsy Queen, bay mare, John Reeve.

Better Lighting for Flushing.

Many important improvements in the lighting in the old town of Flushing will be made by the New York and Queens Gas and Electric Company. General Manager Bissel of the company said yesterday that the pipes would be replaced by an entirely new and modern plant, and that the old mains would be used only as a reserve. Ingleside, Whitestone, and College Point will all benefit by the contemplated improvements. It has not yet been decided whether or not the company will manufacture coal or water gas. The lighting plants of Flushing and Newtown will be at once consolidated.

Drowned in Atlantic City Surf.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 1.—Amos McDonald, twenty-five years old, of 2,031 Wilder Street, Philadelphia, was drowned in the surf here to-day. McDonald ventured out too far beyond the life lines, and when his plight was seen, determined efforts were made to reach him. The surf was running high, and before he could be assisted, he was drowned. His body was recovered by Life Guard Joseph Stavin.

NOTORIOUS CRIMINALS CAUGHT

Four Men Rounded Up at Bridgeport Well Known to the Police—One an Alleged Murderer.

It has developed that the four men who on Friday night were arrested at Bridgeport, Conn., by Assistant Superintendent George S. Dougherty of the Pinkerton's National Detective Agency and Detectives Arnold, Cronin, and Hall of the Bridgeport department, are members of a notorious gang. One of them is an alleged murderer. The men, when arraigned yesterday at Bridgeport, gave their names as William Stanley, John Smith, George Brown, and James Curran.

Stanley was identified by the Pinkerton representative as Arthur Vaughn, alias William Thornton, alias Knight, alias "St. Paul Tip," the escaped convict and alleged murderer of Police Officer Hunt of the St. Louis Police Department. He is a native of Louisiana, has a strain of negro blood in him, and claims to be part Indian. He is an all-round criminal.

In December, 1895, he was arrested in San Francisco on the charge of highway robbery, with two others. On the day of the trial he succeeded in escaping from the courtroom. His associates were tried, convicted, and sentenced to forty years each in the San Quentin (Cal.) Penitentiary.

On the night of Nov. 15, 1897, three masked men entered a liquor saloon in St. Louis and ordered all present to throw up their hands. The cash drawer was then robbed. As the thieves were making their escape three policemen, one of whom was Nicholas Hunt, arrived on the scene and attempted to arrest the men, but the youngest one of the thieves, who, it is said, was later identified as "St. Paul Tip," opened fire on the officers, killing Hunt instantly. All made their escape.

Under the name of Arthur Vaughn, "St. Paul Tip" served four years in the Walla Walla (Washington) Penitentiary for a safe burglary. He was also arrested at Baltimore, Md., on Sept. 18, 1896, for the Wilmington, Del., authorities, along with three other burglars. He was taken to Wilmington for trial, where he was convicted and sentenced to five years' imprisonment in the Newcastle (Del.) Prison. During December, 1896, he and one of his confederates escaped from the Delaware prison.

John Smith was identified by Mr. Dougherty as a New York burglar and pickpocket named "Sleepy John," whose correct name is said to be James Donahue, alias Clancy. He is well known to the Police Departments of the various large cities as a "panman," burglar, highwayman, and pickpocket.

George Brown was identified by the Pinkerton man as James Maxwell, alias "Milwaukee Red," a notorious pickpocket, burglar, and general thief. He is said to have been one of the men who were engaged in the hold-up of the employes of the Fairmount Traction Company of Philadelphia on the night of July 19 last. In this robbery five employes of the company were bound and gagged, and, after being relieved of all their money, the burglars blew the safe open with nitroglycerine.

James Curran was identified by Mr. Dougherty as "Troy Joe," one of the most expert bank and safe burglars in the country. He has lately been associating with hold-up thieves, who make a specialty of tying up watchmen, and then blowing open the safe with nitroglycerine. He is wanted in several large cities for Post Office burglaries, including Syracuse, where last Fall he and his associates committed a series of burglaries.

It is believed the men were also implicated in the robbery of the Massachusetts Electric Company's office in Boston on July 30.

TELEPHONE TO HIS RESCUE.

Clerk Locked in a Store at Noon Gets Out Five Hours Later.

"Hello, Central! I'm locked up and I want to get out. What's that; do I want a file? No, I want the police. No, I haven't had enough of them. What did you say; I'll get out in the Spring? Oh, that's better. Yes, I want 20 Spring—Police Headquarters. Thank you."

"Hello! Is this Police Headquarters?" said a voice to the telephone operator in the telegraph bureau.

"Yes," responded the operator.

"I'm David Waters, and I'm locked in at A. D. Juilliard's, 72 Worth Street. Please get me out. What am I locked up for? Nothing. No, I'm not one of Moss's clerks. No, I'm not a crook; I'm a clerk. How did I get there? Why, I work there. I have been three hours now. Send some one to get me out."

This interesting conversation took place at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Word was sent to the Leonard Street Police Station and a policeman went around to investigate. He found that David Waters, nineteen years old, a clerk in the employ of A. D. Juilliard, had gone into the basement to wash his hands just before noon, the firm's regular Saturday closing time. He fell asleep. When he awoke he found that all the clerks and members of the firm had departed for home.

The doors leading into the store were of such heavy material that his yells for help could not be heard. All communication with the outside world had to be done over the telephone. Word was at once sent to the manager of the concern, who lives in East Fifty-seventh Street. He luckily was at home, and the drowsy clerk, by this time thoroughly awakened, was released at 5 o'clock. His Saturday afternoon outing was spoiled.

John Daniell Sons & Sons

Broadway, Eighth and Ninth Streets.

RIBBONS.—Without egotism we can fairly claim that our Ribbon sales have become almost an institution in New York. The Public waits for them. We would like to give these opportunities oftener, but cannot always secure values that we care to announce through the public press.

The sale arranged for Monday will prove more than ordinarily interesting.

10,500 Pieces of the highest class of Silk Ribbons--desirable, exclusive, uncommon. We cannot describe assortment or styles. About half will be sold at 5c. yard. The remainder from - - - - - - - - - - 10c. to 29c. yard

They represent Black, Colors and White Double-face Satins, White Moire Antique and Taffetas, Millinery Fancys, Lyons Satin back Black Velvets, Plaids, Romans, Cords and Stripes. The Black Satin back Velvets are less than half retail prices.

Men's Imported Socks (Special)---*10,000 pairs*

Manufacturers' Samples, comprising Black, Tan, Navy, Red, Unbleached, and a few Fancy Stripes, all full regular made and double soles, on sale Monday at - - - 15c. pair

Six pairs for 85c. Value 25c. and 35c. pair.

RAID IN FULTON STREET.

Mr. Moss Calls Attention to an Alleged Poolroom, but Apart from Excitement Nothing Results.

Frank Moss, counsel for the Mazet committee, instigated a raid on an alleged poolroom at 141 Fulton Street yesterday afternoon, and from a doorway opposite watched the raid from its inception to its conclusion, when some twenty or twenty-five men, temporarily placed under arrest, were liberated. The raid created no little excitement, and several hundred curious citizens watched the developments with no small degree of interest. The place raided was an organization known as the Calumet Club, occupying the entire second floor of the building at 141 Fulton Street, which immediately adjoins the Bennett Building, in which Mr. Moss has law offices.

It was shortly after 4 o'clock when Officer Loures of the Fifth Precinct, patrolling Fulton Street, was approached by Mr. Moss, who was accompanied by Detective Wood, employed by the Mazet committee.

"Do you know that there is a poolroom running a few doors from here?" inquired Mr. Moss of the officer.

"No," replied Loures. "This is my first day on this beat."

"Well, if I showed you it," said Mr. Moss, "would you do anything? Would you proceed against it?"

"Certainly," was the answer.

Mr. Moss—he tells the story himself—thereupon led the officer to 141 Fulton Street, and said: "Well, there it is, right above the Fulton Café, there!"

Loures thereupon whistled for a number of other policemen, who came running from Broadway, while at the same time, in company with Wood, he went up stairs to the alleged poolroom. There he found the doors locked, but they were opened to him after he had explained his mission. He then told the men in the room that they were under arrest.

In the meantime the sound of the policemen's whistles and the gathering crowd below had alarmed a goodly number of tailor girls, who were employed on the floors above, and, thinking that the building was afire, they made a rush down the stairs, screaming and shouting. At the second landing their progress was stopped by a group of excited clubmen, who were standing on the landing discussing the situation. These men, not exactly realizing what the feminine rush signified, in their turn became even more excited, and only a few cool minds prevented what might have been a dangerous dash down the narrow stairs to the street. Quiet, however, was restored, the situation was explained to the girls, and they returned to their work.

While this scene was going on within the building, without the excitement was becoming greater. A number of extra policemen had arrived, and the curious crowd had grown in number, Mr. Moss the while looking on, apparently more or less amused.

Finally, acting under instructions from headquarters, which had been communicated with, the wardman of the Fifth Precinct arrived on the scene and proceeded to investigate. When he asked who the complainant was, no one seemed to know. Finally he was referred to Mr. Moss, who declared that he was in no sense of the word a complainant; that he had simply called the attention of the police officer to the existence of the place, and suggested an investigation. Detective Wood, also, said he was not the complainant. As a result, with no specific charge, and no complaint against the men, they were released, and they soon appeared on the street a badly disgruntled and highly indignant crowd. They protested that the raid was an injustice.

Loures, the officer who was first approached by Mr. Moss, when he learned that the arrest would not hold good, went over to Mr. Moss and explained the situation, Mr. Moss simply saying: "Well, if your wardman, who is your superior officer, decides to do nothing, it is for you to obey. Your responsibility ends there."

The Calumet Club formerly occupied quarters at 135 East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street, at the corner of Lexington Avenue, but on June 1 last the quarters were transferred to 141 Fulton Street, for the better accommodation of the 220 members of the club whose places of business are for the most part down town. Zach Harris has been the President of the club for the past five years, and still fills that office. Sol

Sunday
August 13-1899

The New York Times.

Part Two
Pages 11-20

CHICAGO'S FAITH CURIST

Restores Health If He Is Paid, Impairs It If He Is Not.

THE SERVANT GIRL PROBLEM

Free Employment Bureaus Lead Domestics to Ask Higher Wages—An Astonishing Freak Yacht.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 12.—A "divine healer," who has been placed in jail in this city, has, according to the complaints of persons who declare he has victimized them, a triple method of extorting money from dupes. First he plays upon their superstitions, say his accusers, then he impairs their health, and lastly, he actually does make some persons well—all without the aid of medicine.

The only visible auxiliary Divine Healer Joseph Wilhoff has is what he calls a magic mirror, and with this he is reputed to bring sickness upon men, women, and children or cure them at will. It is also asserted that he has threatened several families that he would bring down a pest upon them and even upon the domestic animals they owned if they did not give him money.

Two Lake View women are the principal complainants, and the story of one is typical of the rest. She became ill, and was induced to call in Wilhoff. He did not help her, but kept extorting small sums from her, she says, and finally, when she grew reluctant to pay, he said he would cause her husband also to become ill. The husband was prostrated with some minor ailment next day, and it was alleged that the divine healer's "magic mirror" had come into play. The family gave Wilhoff $40, and the sick man was restored. The police, in investigating the case, learned from men versed in hypnotism that a small mirror, if properly wielded, could influence a subject's imagination, and so they are going to prosecute Wilhoff as a common fraud, with some knowledge of the mesmeric art and a great deal of enterprise.

In a boat-building house on the lake shore near Highland Park there is a yacht, the owners of which claim it is the greatest freak that was ever launched. Its first test will be given in a few days, and members of Chicago's boating organizations will watch the initial sailing with interest—the yacht's owners say wonder. This new craft, it is claimed, will be able to out-evolute anything that floats; will twist and turn on the lake's surface like a watersnake, and will be swift as well. The owners say the boat will sail on its back, on its deck, on its bottom, or on either end, with a great stretch of canvas, which will be used only when the wind is ahead or nearly so. But most marvelous of all, when there is a stern wind, the builders of the yacht announce, three enormous box kites will be unloosened from the craft's prow, and will tow her along with the speed of the wind.

W. R. Cregier and L. O. Van Riper of Highland Park are the builders. They will allow no one to see the yacht, but her peculiar and intricate construction has been explained to a few friends. At the will of the navigators, the yacht, it is alleged, can be made to capsize, and as she turns over every mast, sail, spar, and rope can be caused to sink into the deck. If the craft be righted on her deck, the masts, sails, spars, and ropes can be shoved through her new deck, formerly her bottom, and she will keep on sailing fast. And this prodigy has not yet a name!

Judge Oliver H. Horton started on a vacation this week, and in order to give testimony to his appreciation of the pleasure of a rest from the duties of the bench he indulged in a unique form of charity. The result of his gift will probably be felt as widely in comparison as any donation ever made to any purpose by any philanthropist. Judge Horton set aside $500, and as each beneficiary will receive the equivalent of 5 cents, it will be seen that 6,000 persons will experience direct results. The Judge's idea is to have his money spent for street carriages for poor mothers and children by the various charitable societies that give outings as a part of their relief work. He did not specify any particular plan, and explained that he did not wish his charitable act to be considered in any other light than as a mere thanksgiving for his annual vacation.

The suburb of Lake Forest has made the most striking movement in the annexation campaign that has been epidemic in towns lying near Chicago. The Lake Forest people have a different reason for wishing to expand from any ever given before in this part of the country, and that is saying much, for there were many curious arguments used when the recent annexation fight was going on in Austion, Oak Park, and Harlem. A strip of land 700 feet wide and half a mile long, with not a building upon it, is to be annexed under an act of the Common Council this week, and this is to be done to prevent the locating of a cemetery in the tract involved. A party of Chicago capitalists has projected the burying ground, and has made an offer for the land near Lake Forest.

The idea has been fought most persistently by the swell Onwentsia Club, whose grounds lie just across a road from the proposed cemetery site, but the members nearly overdid themselves, for at the Council meeting there was some talk of annexing the territory on which the club has its home, and that would bring the organization within the temperance belt. But the club was barely saved, and only the cemetery was knocked out, so that the Onwentsia people will continue to have one of the best sideboards north of the Government pier.

And now the housewives of Chicago have discovered that the servant girls who are not actually employed are on a strike. A suspicion of this state of affairs has obtained for some time, but the revelation did not come until the new State free employment agencies began to operate in full blast. The greatest demand at the bureaus is for domestics, and it is also true that the supply of servant girls is slender. But for every application for help in which the wages to be given are set at $3 or $4 the responses call for wages of $5 or $6. Such a marked variance has but one invariable result—the would-be employers do not hire girls, pleading that they cannot afford to.

Officials of the employment bureaus declare that the girls are standing together, and that domestics who formerly were glad to work for $3 a week now unblushingly demand twice that sum. The servant girls simply contend that the demand exceeds the supply and that they can afford to be arbitrary. They are confident that the employers will be forced to come to time. For the present, however, the head of many a family is obliged to eat real home cooking.

With the completion of a short strip of street car track at Kenilworth this week there is now a continuous trolley line which runs the entire length of Chicago and projects many miles at each end, linking Waukegan, Ill., and Hammond, Ill. This is the longest chain of trolley lines in the world, the managers of the various companies claim, and by measurement its length is sixty-five miles. The trip can be made for less than a cent a mile, the usual fare being 60 cents, and the ride consumes a little more than ten hours, which is considered fast, more than twenty miles of the line running through the streets of Chicago, where stops and blockades are frequent, and where there is a speed limit of five and six miles an hour—not always observed, however.

One must change cars five times to make the trip, but there is almost no walking to be done, the aggregate distance allowed for breaks being only 250 yards. From Chicago to Evanston there is not much rivalry with the railroads, which give commuters a faster service, and also as cheap a ride as the trolley lines. But north of that suburb the new road is a formidable rival of the steam roads for suburban traffic, carrying passengers cheaper and not very much slower.

Burglars who are on the high road to being numismatists are being sought by the police. They are in possession of 100 rare coins that took J. R. Richardson of 1,671 West Congress Street the greater part of his life to collect. The coins likewise constituted all the booty the marauders apparently were after, for they did not molest silver plate or up-to-date money that was in the house. Mr. Richardson thinks that some crank collector, whose cupidity was aroused by his collection, either hired professional cracksmen to get his collection or undertook the midnight visit himself. Detectives are inclined to agree with this latter view, because the traces left by the thieves did not show that trained burglars had been at work.

R. B. F.

EDUCATION FOR WORKINGMEN.

What Is Being Done in the Evening Schools of the Young Men's Christian Associations.

The educational work and the evening schools of the Young Men's Christian Associations of North America have met with gratifying success during the past year, as appears from the annual report just issued. Over 25,000 young men attended the evening classes conducted in 350 associations. They comprised office men, students, clerks, mechanics, and general tradesmen. From a classified enrollment of 18,000 the total number of mechanics and general tradesmen was 7,826, while there were 7,550 clerks and office men.

These facts of themselves demonstrate that definite educational facilities, such as those afforded by the associations, were greatly needed and are appreciated by the class of men they are designed to benefit. The utility of the work will be even better realized from the following statistics, the authority for which, however, is not given in the report:

"Of all the boys who have remained in school until twelve years of age four-fifths drop out before they are two years older. Of every 100 young men on the Continent only 5 are prepared and equipped by education for their occupation and business. Of every 100 grammar school graduates 8 obtain their livelihood in the professions and business, trained for their vocations by means of college and university privileges; the other 92 earn their living by means of their hands."

The courses of study in the association schools hitherto have been in arithmetic, bookkeeping, business law, civics, mechanical, architectural, and freehand drawing, electricity, algebra, geometry, physiology, English, and other fundamental subjects. The following subjects have been added for the 1899-1900 term: German, Spanish, stenography, typewriting, Anglo-American history and politics, and social economics. The standard of these courses is maintained by rigid examinations, held annually and simultaneously. The International Committee, through its examiners, passes upon the results. Certificates are given upon the satisfactory completion of the work, and are recognized by more than 100 colleges and universities as a sufficient qualification for the holder to enter these institutions without further examination. Last year 100 associations participated in the examinations, and over 950 certificates were awarded.

A TOWN WITHOUT GOVERNMENT

Loud's Island Pays No Taxes and the Inhabitants Have No Votes, but Are Perfectly Content.

Special to The New York Times.

NORWAY, Me., Aug. 12.—The State of Maine has a town within its borders in which live twenty-five families, where no one pays a State or town tax or casts a vote, and where there are no roads to be repaired when the Spring freshets work havoc on highways in other parts of the Commonwealth. There is no Custom House, no town lock-up, and no Government of any kind, yet all the inhabitants of the town are as contented as they could wish to be.

The settlement is on Loud's Island, near Pemaquid, in Hancock County, a few miles from Bar Harbor. Every Summer visitors on their return from a season of outing in Maine inform their friends that there is an ancient place of settlement southeast of Pemaquid where the inhabitants have a peculiar dialect, and are neither more nor less than Socialists. This is wrong, for the people of Loud's Island know nothing about Socialism, neither are they familiar with the principles of the Republican or Democratic Parties. They have never read the platforms adopted by any of the National Conventions, and if they were asked could not explain what a majority in an Electoral vote means. The first settlers came to Loud's Island after the passing of the famous Wawenock Indians and the coming of John Loud, the British man-o'-warsman, who deserted his ship when she was cruising in the waters off Maine to protect the King's interests. Reaching the shore, he cleared a place for a home near Marsh Harbor. It was also to this part of the coast that the English adventurers of early days came to hunt for sassafras and peltry, the extract from the root of the tree being at that time celebrated as a remedy for scurvy and other diseases.

In those days the hills were known as the Muscongus. Indians no doubt lived there, for in later years skeletons, tomahawks, and other articles used in Indian warfare have been dug up in pastures owned by Dexter Thompson, whose farm extends the whole length of the island, on the west side. Loud, who believed in government by the people for the people, found, when he landed, no rights or privilege. On the mainland near what is now Bristol, Loud found among the Dutch and Irish settlers a woman whom he took as wife, and for years the couple struggled together in the wilderness of the island for a home. Here it was that Great Bashaba, chief of all the Indian tribes, had his headquarters, and he and Loud became fast friends. When finally Loud and his wife had prepared a home they commenced to earn a living by fishing, and, being successful both in fishing and farming, other families on the mainland joined them, until early in the present century the homes of a considerable colony were established on the island. In later years the island, which had been named in honor of the first settler, became forgotten when schemes of incorporation were effected.

Prior to the civil war those who lived on the island cast their votes with those cast in Bristol, but later on some one said that the votes from Loud's Island were illegal, that place not being in any county or town. The question was discussed in the only grocery store on the island, and opinion was divided. Some of the people were for being incorporated at once, but others favored the existing conditions. The upshot was that all went to their homes, content to conduct their own affairs and let the outside world do the same. The colony is prosperous, and there is no indication on the part of any one to have the island incorporated. The nearest Post Office is Round Pond, in Pemaquid. It is here, too, that a person would be confined if arrested for a misdemeanor on the island.

When the original Loud landed the timber on the island was principally hardwood, such as beech, ash, maple, hickory, hornbeam, and birch, but none of the ancient trees have been preserved. In their place have sprung up spruce and pine. The soil is a clayey loam, which does not bear many crops, as all look to the sea for the support of their families. The island is owned by those who live on it, and outside the patches for potatoes and corn the only crop to receive serious attention is hay. There is enough of this to feed the stock during the Winter months, as only two pair of oxen and one pair of horses are owned on the island. There being no direct tax, the poor of the island, when there are any, are cared for by subscription, each inhabitant giving his share to defray the expense of the unfortunate one. The poor, however, have never caused much worry, as each person has usually enough when he gets old to support himself. The schools are run on the same principle, the teacher being engaged from the mainland, and "boarding round" with the residents. There is a minister on the island and each Sunday he holds services in the hall over the only store in the place. The owner of the store is a descendant of one of the first settlers of the island.

DR. NAGLE'S CRIPPLED OFFICE.

Civil Service Leaves Him an Office Boy and Typewriter.

Dr. J. T. Nagle, Chief of the Bureau of Municipal Statistics, published in The City Record yesterday a statement to the effect that the operation of the new civil service rules had reduced his clerical force to one typewriter and one office boy.

All the other members of the staff of the bureau were temporarily employes, whose dismissal was made necessary by the White act.

Pacific Coast Gold Transfers.

Bankers praise the system by which gold transfers are made from the Pacific Coast to this city by drafts which are liquidated in Sub-Treasury Clearing House transactions. Assistant United States Treasurer Jordan was yesterday notified to expect a call for $1,250,000 from the Superintendent of the San Francisco mint and received a transfer order from Secretary Gage and Treasurer Roberts which places this amount to the credit of the Superintendent, who will draw against it on account of Australian sovereigns received by him, and which will be minted into American gold coin.

THE NATION'S PROSPERITY

Business Everywhere Is on the Up Grade, Says Capt. E. A. Smyth.

FEW COMPLAINTS ARE HEARD

Chairman of Industrial Commission Sub-Commission on Manufactures Describes the South's Development.

Capt. Ellison A. Smyth, Chairman of the Sub-Commission on Manufactures and General Business, chosen from the Industrial Commission organized last year under authority of Congress, said yesterday that his sub-commission has been engaged in a hunt for complaints and evils, and has found so few that the results will make a meagre report. He then talked freely of the development of cotton manufacturing in the South, of the labor question there and the negro in the cotton mills, of the relations of New England and Southern mills, of electricity as power in cotton manufacturing, and of the lynching habit.

Capt. Smyth is the President of the Pelzer Manufacturing Company of Pelzer, S. C., which has four mills, with 112,000 spindles, and of a new mill at Belton, S. C., near by, with 40,000 spindles. He represents as much cotton consumption as any man in the United States, his plants consuming 65,000 bales a year. He is the brother of the Mayor of Charleston, S. C., and the plant under his management has developed from a comparatively small enterprise to one with $250,000 capital.

"We were instructed," he said yesterday, speaking of the work of his sub-commission, "to investigate and report on evils in the manufactures and general business of the country. In New England and here we find a dearth of complaint. People are too busy to complain. The fact is, this commission was appointed to consider the conditions of two years ago, and they have passed away. We find everything on the up grade. The settlement of the money question has made everybody confident. Iron is a good barometer of business, and it is a fact that there is not now six days' supply of iron on hand in this country, and the demand continues."

"Does the growth of cotton manufacturing continue in the South?" he was asked.

"As for South Carolina," he replied, "there are 200,000 spindles now under construction in the State. Eighteen years ago there were within a radius of twenty-five miles of Greenville, which is the nearest large town to me, 40,000 spindles, employing 1,200 hands. To-day I can count in the same radius 369,000 spindles, employing more than 11,000 hands. Of the 200,000 new spindles now under construction and to be in operation next year, 100,000 are within fifty miles of the same city. Spartanburg and Columbia will show like comparisons in growth.

"This development is bringing enormous changes in the industrial and social conditions of the South. The white renter class in several parts of my State is being drawn from the farms by the attractions of the mill towns and driven from them by the competition of the negro. The white man who does not own the land he works cannot compete with the negro, who lives largely on the cheap berries and fruits, is docile and contented in conditions which the white man will not endure, and works his whole family—women, children, and all—in the fields. The average white tenant receives as much money at a mill in a month as he does on the farm in a year, and he handles cash for his labor every two weeks. His gregarious instinct is gratified, and he has school and church privileges such as he rarely finds in the country.

HARD PUSHED BY THE NEGRO.

"Yet the negro is pursuing him to the factories. The experiments with negro labor at Charleston, S. C., and Concord, N. C., are successful, and the negro demands only two-thirds of the wages whites receive. That is a question which in some time to come may be of interest here in the North as well as to the laboring people in the South. Southern manufacturers who use white labor shrink from the thought of substituting negro labor for it, and would make great sacrifices to avoid it, but the negro is there and ready with an inexhaustible supply of cheap labor to compete against the world.

"The two races cannot be worked together; we would not try to work them together. The idea of negro men and white women in the same mills is horrible to any Southern man. But the question of negro labor in the mills may be forced on the manufacturers some time—I hope a long time—by the future. Nevertheless, the negro as a laborer has powerful effect on labor of every kind in the South. The standard for the wages of all labor in a country is fixed by the wages of the lower classes of labor, and the negro in the South can and does work, and is contented with wages on which white men doing the same labor cannot live.

"So far as the cotton mills are concerned our conditions in the South are as they were in New England fifty years ago. We are using native white labor practically exclusively, and a high class of labor. Our wages are probably less than those paid in New England, but our conditions are better, and the cost of living is much less. We work with open windows nine months of the year. Yet in several of the large New England mills we find only 15 per cent. of the working people of English or American parentage. The French Canadians drove out the Americans, and now the Greeks and Armenians are driving out the Canadians. That is a new fact to me."

"Is Southern cheap labor likely to injure the New England mills?"

"That fear has passed. The fact is, if it was not for the much dreaded Southern mills this country could not to-day supply the demand for its cotton goods. The reputation of American brands is so high, and the demand for them, especially from Africa and China, is so urgent, that all of us in New England and the South alike have all we can do, and are making money. As for the South, as a whole, it is more prosperous than it has ever been in its history. Again taking South Carolina as an instance, we made in the State, in 1860, 350,000 bales of cotton. Last year we made 1,000,000. Our crop of last year was sold at 5 cents, against 10 cents in 1860, but we are making cotton cheaper than we did then, and we spun last year 350,000 bales, as much as our total crop of 1860. In my part of the State we spin more cotton than we can grow. Of course the profit and wages of the spinning stay with us instead of going elsewhere as formerly."

MILLS RUN BY ELECTRICITY.

"How has your experiment in running your mills by electricity resulted?"

"The Pelzer Company was the pioneer in that in the South, and we met many of the usual pioneer difficulties, but we are pleased with the results. We are on the Saluda River, and our first dam developed 2,000 horse power, which ran our first two mills comfortably. When we built No. 3 we put in a steam plant. Then we went to a fall on the same river three miles below and built another dam, and developed 5,000 horse power with electricity which we bring back on wire to Mill No. 4. We run No. 2 and No. 4 entirely with the electric power, and have 2,000 surplus horse power which we will utilize hereafter. We find the electric power gives us much more connective power than water power, as it avoids the large belts, pulleys, and shafting required in water power, and the resulting losses by friction. It is much cheaper than steam.

"The use of electricity for power for mills will, I think, be a puissant stimulant to manufactures in the South. We have there immense quantities of remote water power now going to waste. Now this can be led over wires to mills at railroad lines be they twenty miles away, and can be readily utilized, and, I think, will be. Forty or fifty mills in the country, including twelve in New England, are now run by electricity. The number using this power must inevitably increase fast."

"Has the race rivalry anything to do with the frequent lynchings of negroes in the South?"

"I think not. All thinking men in the South regret lynchings. Aside from other considerations we feel that they degrade those who take part in them, and tend to lessen the reverence for human life which all civilized people should have. Yet there are conditions which Northern people do not understand. When the Southern men went into the Confederate Army they left their women and children in the keeping of the slaves, and the slaves were faithful to their trust. No Southern white man forgets that, and the older negroes have claims on our gratitude and consideration which none of us forget.

"But the criminal classes of the negroes are not the former slaves. They are the younger men who have grown up since emancipation and who have none of the local or personal attachments the slaves had. Many of them are irresponsible nomads, from eighteen to forty years old, who roam from place to place seeking what they call "public work"—that is, work requiring large numbers of laborers. When they work at all they like to be in gangs. These people make it unsafe for women to drive about our country unattended, and make farmers afraid to go half a mile from home when they have wives and children.

"For the one crime of assault on women our people are practically unanimous in demanding or approving lynching. Each man naturally brings the case home to himself and appreciates the horror of it, and the need for short and complete vengeance and punishment. The thought of putting a respectable woman on the stand to tell the story of such a crime in court is a fearful one to us. Nevertheless, we understand the danger that lynching once begun easily goes too far, is extended to lesser crimes, and develops into brutality like that in Georgia. Yet I don't know that there is much choice between men who burn and slice negroes in Georgia and those who blow up street cars filled with white women and children, and club, cut, and maim men who are trying to earn an honest living in Cleveland.

"The truth is, none of us in this country have much reason to hold ourselves better than our fellow-citizens elsewhere. If you did not have a magnificent police force here in New York to keep the passions of your mobs in check, I rather think you would have 'horrors' of your own with which to fill the newspapers. There seem to have been some recent indications in that direction."

GOOD ROADS IN SILESIA.

Law Says Wagon Tires May Not Be Less Than Two Inches Wide.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—C. W. Erdman, United States Consul at Breslau, in discussing public ways and parks in Silesia in a communication to the State Department under date of May 31, says:

"The roads in Breslau are kept in good condition. In fact, what is said to be the finest promenade of Europe surrounds the old city, beside a stream of water known as the Stadtgraben, the former fortification ditch, which has been beautifully improved and which is about 200 feet wide. This is supplied with water from the River Oder and is well stocked with fish, which are sold at auction by the city administration once a year and bring a good revenue, which is used to keep the promenade in repair.

"The promenade is from 100 to 150 feet wide and about 12,000 feet long, and is well supplied with benches for seating purposes. The small parks of 400 to 1,000 feet square, through which the promenade runs, have flowers, fountains, &c. Numerous parks are scattered over the city. At intersections of streets small strips of land from 200 to 1,000 feet square are planted with fine shade trees and provided with benches.

"There are also other parks which the city has made from abandoned graveyards, the law being that when a graveyard is full and has not been used for the term of forty years for burying purposes, it becomes a public park. As they are planted with all kinds of shade trees, the abandoned graveyards make splendid parks at once.

"The Hebrew graveyards, however, are private property and can never be used for any other purpose unless the city should extend public ways through them, in which case those portions taken are condemned by a jury and paid for by the city.

"The turnpikes through the Province of Silesia are about 100 feet wide. Three-fourths of the width are macadamized and one-fourth is natural dirt road. The roads are kept in a better condition than a good many macadamized streets that I have seen in the United States. A good reason for this is that the tires of the wheels are never less than two inches, and sometimes eight inches, wide, and the gauge of all wagons, whether carriage, truck, or farm wagon, must be one and a half meters (4.92 feet.) This law in regard to the width of the gauge and the tires of the wagons is strictly enforced. The tires of all farm wagons must be not less than four inches; of rock and heavy freight wagons, from six to eight inches.

"On each side of the public roads are pathways for foot passengers, which are kept in good condition. Along the inside of the footways and outside of the road are trees, planted about thirty feet apart; most of them are black, white, and red cherry trees, of a very fine quality, and plum trees known in the United States as the blue egg plum. These trees not only give excellent shade, but also return considerable revenue to the treasury of the various counties, the fruit being sold at auction so much per tree for a term of five years, the buyer binding himself to keep the trees well trimmed and free from insects, and whitewash the same in Spring up to the limb.

"There is no toll collected on any of the public roads, either for vehicles or foot passengers, excepting when a new bridge is constructed. Then a toll of 10 pfennigs (equal to 2.38 cents) per horse is collected, until the construction is paid for.

"The roads and bridges are kept in repair by the county, which obtains revenue for this purpose from taxation of the realty adjoining the highway."

ACCUSED BY HIS MOTHER.

W. C. Shorter Arrested on a Charge of Forgery.

William C. Shorter of 241 Heyward Street, Brooklyn, was held by Magistrate Brenner in the Adams Street Police Court, that borough, yesterday, for the action of the authorities of Sullivan County on a charge of forgery.

The complaint is made by the prisoner's mother, Mrs. Annie E. Shorter of Bloomingburg, Sullivan County. Shorter, it is alleged, secured $300 worth of goods from the Titusville Oil Company of Titusville, Penn., on an order to which he is claimed to have forged his mother's name. Shorter's alleged crime was committed a year ago. He left home at the time, and his mother, after a great deal of trouble, succeeded recently in locating him in Brooklyn. She had a warrant issued in Sullivan County for his arrest, and he was taken into custody by Brooklyn detectives. He is twenty-six years old and unmarried.

THE RAILROADS OF THE COUNTRY

Inter-State Commerce Commission Gives Interesting Statistics.

According to a compilation made by the Inter-State Commerce Commission, there were 36,234 railroad locomotives in the United States last year. This number is larger by 248 than the previous year. Of these 9,956 were classed as passenger locomotives, 20,627 as freight locomotives, and 5,234 as switching locomotives, the remainder being unclassified. The total number of cars of all classes reported in the service of the railroads was 1,326,174, being an increase of 28,694. Of this large number 33,595 were used in passenger service, 1,248,826 in the freight service, and 43,753 in the service of the railroads themselves. There were used in the United States last year 28 locomotives and 718 cars per hundred miles of line.

In the country at large 50,328 passengers were carried for each passenger locomotive and 42,614 tons of freight were hauled for each freight locomotive. The number of persons employed by the railroads in this country last year was 874,558, which is equivalent to 474 employes per hundred miles of line. As compared with the number of employes for the previous year, there was an increase of 51,082.

The amount of railway capital outstanding on June 30, 1898, not including current liabilities in the term, was $10,818,554,061. This amount assigned to a mileage basis represents a capital of $40,343 per mile of line. It is stated that the aggregate number of passengers carried on all of the railroads in the United States for the year ended June 30, 1898, was 501,000,697. The gross earnings of the railroads of the United States for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1898, were $1,247,325,621, being greater by $125,235,848 than for the previous year.

Music in Central Park.

There will be music on the Mall, Central Park, by Fanciulli's Seventy-first Regiment Band to-day at 4 P. M. The following is the programme:

"Star-Spangled Banner."
Prologue from "Pagliacci".....Leoncavallo
Song, "The Holy City," (by request).....Adams
Mr. W. Faris Chambers.
Grand Paraphrase on Waldteufel's famous waltz, "Espana".....Canbier
Fantasia for piccolo, "Bernardola".....Bellini
Mr. M. Pellagani.
Grand selection, "Cavalleria Rusticana" (by request).....Mascagni
Quartet from "Rigoletto".....Verdi
Overture, "Les Girondins".....Litolff
Our National Patrol.....Fanciulli
"Old Hundred."

THE ACADEMY OF DESIGN

New Schools to Open in October with All Facilities.

THE DETAILS OF THE CLASSES

It Is Proposed to Make the Academy Equal to the Greatest Foreign Art Institution.

The new schools of the National Academy of Design, on Morningside Heights, will open on Oct. 2. In the temporary building recently erected at One Hundred and Ninth Street and Amsterdam Avenue are excellent class rooms, well lighted and admirably equipped for the comfort and convenience of students.

The school course has been advantageously changed, the plan of the department being based on results obtained from the curriculum adopted at the Royal Academy School, in London; the Ecole des Beaux Arts, in Paris, and the long experience gained during the period of seventy-four years since the doors of the academy schools were first opened. The most skillful instructors have been engaged for the various departments of drawing, painting, sculpture, engraving or etching, and the highest standards will be maintained. It is proposed to establish schools which shall be equal, if not superior, in advantages to any in the world, and all means will be taken to realize this aim. The different pavilions, lecture rooms, and studios of the academy's new home will eventually give the greatest opportunity presented in this country for a thorough art training to both women and men. It is hoped soon to add a department of medal and coin engraving.

The free antique schools of the academy will be open daily to male and female students from Oct. 2, 1899, to May 11, 1900, Sundays and holidays excepted. An important feature is that admission to all classes may be obtained only through the examinations held the first week of October, November, and February of each year. Applicants for these examinations must register at the office of the academy in the last week of September, October, or January. The antique rooms of the academy will be open morning, afternoon, and evening during the first week of October, November, and February, and all applicants will be required to make a drawing from the antique to be submitted to the School Committee for approval. The drawing must be made in one of the classes, without instruction.

For admission to special classes each applicant must fill the regular blank form and deliver it, with work submitted, to the School Committee for approval. If admitted to the life painting or still life classes the sum of $15, for the season for the life classes; $40 for the season, or $10 per month, for the painting classes; $30 for the season, or $10 per month for the still life class, and $10 for the season for the etching class will be charged, and is payable in advance. Income from this source is used in the payment of models and necessary expenses of the classes. Students are required to attend the lectures on perspective and anatomy.

H. G. Grannis, Superintendent of the Academy of Design, said yesterday that in the old Academy, in East Twenty-third Street, many students were lost on account of the poor lighting of the building. In the new schools there can be no obstruction to the north light, and the night classrooms will be well lighted by electric lights, about seventy-five in number. Five hundred students can be accommodated in the new building, which, excepting the administrative offices, has been erected expressly for the schools, as it was not desired that their work shall be interrupted while the Academy is awaiting the erection of its permanent home. About 250 applications have already been received from students, and Mr. Grannis is confident that the coming season will be an exceedingly prosperous one. Many of the old students of the last three seasons have visited the new schoolrooms recently, and have expressed their pleasure at the lighting and the facilities and accommodations for the various classes, including handsome lockers, &c.

In the special classes for the benefit of advanced students the instructors in the life classes, drawing from the living model, life, George W. Maynard and Edgar M. Ward; in the painting classes, painting from head or living model, Edgar M. Ward; in the still life class, painting from still life, Francis C. Jones, and in the etching class, once every week, James D. Smillie. Frederick Dielman, President of the Academy of Design, lectures on perspective; George W. Maynard gives instruction in composition once every two weeks, J. Hartley lectures on anatomy, and the instructors in the antique classes, drawings from casts, are Francis C. Jones and Edgar M. Ward. A sketch class, in which students pose in turn, is held daily. Awards will be made this year as follows: The Suydam and Elliott medals, in silver and bronze, for the best drawing in the life and antique schools, figure and head classes; the Cannon prize of $100 for the best oil painting from the nude, made in the schools; the Hallgarten prizes in painting and composition classes—painting, first prize, $60, and second prize, $40; and composition, first prize, $60, and second prize, $40—and the Albert H. Baldwin prizes in the etching class—first prize, $50, and second prize, $25.

BURGLAR SHOOTS BARTENDER.

Enters Garden Hotel Saloon, but Does Not Get Any Booty.

A burglar, detected in the act of robbing the till in the barroom of the Garden Hotel, Madison Avenue and Twenty-seventh Street, at 4:30 o'clock yesterday morning, shot Harry Wittkugel, 30 years old, the bartender. Wittkugel is on duty all night. A few minutes before the hour named he went into a room in the rear of the bar to partake of some milk and rolls. He had been in there only a few minutes when he heard a noise outside.

Entering the barroom he saw a man rifling the cash drawer. As soon as the burglar caught sight of him he shouted: "Throw up your hands or I'll shoot you."

Instead of obeying the order Wittkugel started to go behind the bar. He had made but a few steps when the burglar drew a revolver and fired at him. The bullet struck Wittkugel on the end of the chin and was deflected by the bone. It buried itself in the woodwork at the other end of the barroom.

The burglar then leaped over the bar and going through a window on the Twenty-seventh side jumped into the street. Thomas Lee and William H. Adamson, employed as watchmen on a new building in course of construction next door, heard the shot and saw the burglar jump from the window and run down Madison Avenue, and then eastward through Twenty-sixth Street. A moment later Wittkugel staggered out of the door of the hotel, blood streaming from the wound in his chin.

Lee and Adamson started instead of following the burglar, went to the bartender's assistance. Wittkugel attempted to chase the thief, but fell after running a few feet. While Adamson went in search of a policeman Lee summoned Dr. De Plasse, who has an office in the neighborhood. The doctor found that Wittkugel's wound was slight, although painful, and he recommended his going to the hospital. After a long search Adamson found a policeman, who summoned an ambulance from Bellevue Hospital.

The only description that Wittkugel could give of the thief was that he was a man about 27 years old, tall, without hat, and wearing dark clothes. He did not succeed in getting any of the money in the cash drawer.

Seeking Margaret and Ella Sullivan.

The following letter has been received at the Bureau of Information at Police Headquarters dated Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 8, 1899: "Will you please, if you can, find out if Margaret and Ella Sullivan are living in New York City. Their sister Jennie died here last month and left a few hundred dollars, and I would like to find them so they could receive the money. They left here for New York about a year and a half ago and I have not heard from them since. They are servant girls and about eighteen and twenty years old. Please send me any information you can find out about them, and oblige,

DAN DONIVAN,
"69 South Avenue, Rochester, N. Y."

Horner's Furniture.

TO INTENDING FALL BUYERS.

In view of the certain advance in prices which will go into effect the coming Fall on all lines of Furniture, we suggest to intending buyers the importance of taking advantage of the low figures we are now quoting, by which a saving of from 10 to 20 per cent. will be effected.

To make room for Fall stock, many pieces have been marked down to secure their clearance.

Purchases made now will be held until wanted.

R. J. HORNER & CO.,
Furniture Makers and Importers,
61, 63, 65 West 23d Street
(Adjoining Eden Musee.)

BATHS WITHIN REACH OF ALL.

How to Make a Cheap and Handy Substitute for the Hat Bath—Other Aids to Cleanliness.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

Years ago there was a worthy lady among us who did much good and useful work through the news press of her day heedless of the scoffing philistines who sought, among other stupid and short-sighted methods of their kind, to cast ridicule on her reformatory efforts by mispronouncing her good Teutonic name of Swisshelm as Swizzle'em. And, by the way, it is laughable to observe how often the monkeying with their would-be victim's patronymic becomes the dernier resort—being the only possible one—of those numerous philistines whose jealousy of a contemporary incites them to backbiting and mudslinging, but who, with all their nosing and scraping, can find nothing in one's record to rake up against one, and consequently no other target but the letters symbolizing one's name and twisted to their purpose at which to discharge their venom.

One of Mrs. Swisshelm's press letters gave detailed instructions to those of her own sex whose only appliances for lavatory process outside of water and towel were restricted to a basin, but who were nevertheless as appreciative of that condition which ranks next to godliness and, though unversed in methods, as anxious to experience it in their own persons as their luckier sisters whose bathroom facilities were of the amplest and most expensive sort. The good lady being very minute in her instructions as to the best way with their very limited material in which to apply the purifying element to the whole body, a fine opportunity was afforded for the wit which finds its more congenial field in salacious nuts than in lustral operations; but doubtless there were thousands of poor, hard-working women who blessed the writer and her medium of communication for putting them in the way of enjoying in privacy full baths at as little cost as that of washing their hands and face.

What has brought to my recollection Mrs. Swisshelm's good letter in the cause of cleanliness, and its accompaniments of comfort and health, is that there has just been placed in my hands some copies of a printed sheet headed "Cheap Baths," which its author has arranged should be distributed gratis, and which shows how Mrs. Swisshelm's minimum appliances can, at a cost of 50 cents, be extended to a sufficient substitute for the hat-bath which is every morning—or oftener—brought into one's bedroom or dressing room, for the exclusive use of each sleeper, in the finest country houses in England, and is filled to the required height with water for the use of the bather. This is done on the theory that a bath-tub confined to one person, and used in one's own room, though it lacks what we are apt to consider the crowning advantage of providing for complete immersion,) is preferred by most people on the other side to waiting one's turn with others—sometimes at a considerable distance from one's room—for the long, fixed tub of our bathrooms. That this preference is not confined to transatlantic people is proved by the fact that one of the most recently built and one of the finest and costliest marine villas in Newport does not possess a single bathroom.

The author of "Cheap Baths" has long been a recognized authority in both hemispheres on questions of the planning, construction, aeration, sunning, ventilating, and sanitation generally of congested urban districts, and the fact that he judges a home-made imitation, at nominal cost, of the house furnisher's metallic or India-rubber hat-bath worthy his serious consideration, as in line with his prolonged public-spirited efforts toward better housing and living, and that he has been at pains to give an elaborate description of and prescription for his invention, should, it seems to me, commend his sheet to reproduction or quotation, and to a good send-off at the hands of the press. I inclose a copy.

A. J. BLOOR.

Stonington, Conn., Aug. 8, 1899.

The pamphlet entitled "Cheap Baths," referred to in Mr. Bloor's letter is from the pen of E. T. Potter, and its purpose is to show that money is not requisite for a daily bath. Much useful information in regard to the construction of bathing arrangements is given, and an attempt is made to prove that such arrangements are not only less costly, but even more convenient, than the regulation six-foot tub and its many gallons of water.

The bathers by saying that "there are vast numbers in boarding houses, tenement houses, farmhouses, and when traveling, who do not bathe as frequently as they would like to do, because they suppose that 'sufficient bathing facilities are lacking.'" It is for such people, he says, that he has written the paper.

A description of simple bath pans, such are used by many rich people, follows. These pans are made of zinc and are about three or four feet in diameter. In them is placed an inch or two of tepid water, in which the morning's cleansing takes place, with the assistance of a sponge. The vessel is to be placed on the floor and each part of the body sponged and dried separately, so that when the feet are reached all the other portions are finished with. These zinc pans cost, Mr. Porter says, $2 or $3 each, and the traveling baths of like pattern, which are made of rubber, are put down at $7. In either case the bath is taken more conveniently, more cheaply, and in a shorter time than it would be in an elaborately appointed bathroom.

But as most people cannot afford an outlay of even the expense incurred in buying a regular vessel of the kinds described, a homemade outfit is described, which, the writer says, is easily constructed and within the range of any one's pocket-book. The description follows:

Buy at a "dry-goods" store a yard and a quarter of table oilcloth a yard and a quarter wide, (such as comes for covering kitchen tables, or to spread on the floor under a zinc bath, &c.,) and which costs about 20 cents a yard. Double it, the shiny side inward, then double it again. It will then be folded in "quarto," as the eight-page newspaper is folded. Fold over one of the four corners to different points anywhere along the adjoining fold, keeping the bottom point of the part folded over always at the same place. Mark a goodly number of places on one fold, to which the upper corner of the piece folded over comes when it is folded over much, or less, or very little. Do the like all around. Connect the points so found and marked with a pencil, by sketching a pencil line roughly from one point to the other. Thus you will get a circle, of the full size possible of your piece of oilcloth, marked out on it.

Cut off the corners or parts of the oilcloth outside of the circle line.

Buy a package of metal whalebones, such as women buy to sew on their garments. They come twelve in a package. The metal is covered by cotton cloth sewed or woven around them. The metal whalebones cost from 10 or 12 to 16 or 18 cents per package. The metal whalebones are about eight inches long. Lay down four bones, one at each fold of the oilcloth when folded in four

IN THE THEATRICAL WORLD

Daniel Frohman Returns Home and Tells His Plans.

THE PROGRAMME FOR DALY'S

At Wallack's a New Play Will Be Produced—Many Improvements at the Fourteenth Street Theatre.

Daniel Frohman arrived home from Europe yesterday on the American liner St. Paul. He spent his time while abroad in England, France, and Spain. Mr. Frohman said his trip was a most agreeable one. He visited Mr. and Mrs. Sothern in France, the Sotherns then going to Switzerland, where they are to spend the entire Summer.

Mr. Frohman said he had been hard at work during a great part of his time, and had secured some new plays. He was delighted that his brother had secured Daly's Theatre for him, as it has long been his desire to have a Broadway theatre. Now that he has one he will endeavor to keep up the standard set by the late Augustin Daly, he declares. Mr. Frohman, however, was most emphatic in saying that in his opinion no one can really replace Mr. Daly.

"While giving my attention to the affairs of Daly's Theatre," said Mr. Frohman, "the Lyceum will not be overlooked, and there will be sufficient plays of good quality to supply both houses. A permanent stock company will be located at the Broadway house, and during my stay in London I arranged to have Mr. and Mrs. Sothern play together as a permanent attraction. By this co-operation it will be possible to produce new plays, and these players will also be seen in Shakespearean productions."

The season at Daly's Theatre will begin September 11 with Mr. and Mrs. Sothern in "The King's Musketeers," in which Mrs. Sothern will for the first time play the part of Miladi. This production will be followed by a new romantic love story, written for the Sotherns by Leo Dietrichstein, and another romantic drama by Henry Hamilton, in which they will very likely be seen in the latter part of the season.

For the Lyceum Stock Company Mr. Frohman secured Mrs. Craigie's modern four-act society play, "The Ambassadors," and Henry Arthur Jones's comedy, "The Manoeuvres." These will be the first plays the company will be seen in. Mr. Jones's play will receive its first production in this country early in November. Other plays are being written for the company by George W. Pressbrey and Sydney Rosenfeld. These will doubtless be divided between the Lyceum and Daly's Theatre.

Mr. Hackett will continue for the early part of the season in "Rupert of Hentzau," while his principal production will be "The Pride of Jennico," dramatized by Abby Sage Richardson and Grace Livingston Furniss. During the latter end of the season he will have an opportunity to appear in a new romantic play by Richard P. Carroll, of which plays in prospect for both theatres are several new comedies, one by A. W. Pinero and one by R. C. Carton, whose present success, "Wheels Within Wheels," will be presented during the Winter at the Madison Square or Lyceum Theatre.

The principal members of the Lyceum stock company this year will include E. J. Morgan, John Mason, Charles Walcot, Ferdinand Gottschalk, Felix Morris, Grant Stewart, John Findlay, Campbell Gollan, William Courtenay, Mary Mannering, Hilda Spong, Mrs. Walcot, Mrs. Whiffen, Ethel Hornick, Grace Elliston, Alice Skipworth, and others.

Other passengers on the St. Paul were the members of the company which will present in the Madison Square Theatre "Why Smith Left Home," under the direction of the Broadhurst Brothers, and Miss Dorothy Usner.

FOURTEENTH STREET THEATRE.

Many Improvements in the Playhouse—Opening This Month.

When the Fourteenth Street Theatre is reopened to the public on Aug. 31 the patrons of the house will find a greatly improved playhouse. During the Summer months Manager Rosenquest has had extensive alterations made in the auditorium and on the stage. New decorations have also been supplied in the parquet, balcony, and gallery, and comfortable folding chairs have been placed in all parts of the house.

The initial attraction at the theatre will be J. K. Tillotson's local drama, "A Young Wife."

NEW PLAY AT WALLACK'S.

Stuart Robson's Great Production of "The Gadfly" Is Announced.

"The Gadfly," a new play which will be produced at Wallack's Theatre next month by Stuart Robson, who will have the title rôle, will be one of the largest productions Mr. Robson has ever participated in. There are more than thirty speaking parts and more than fifty supernumeraries will be required to faithfully carry out the stage picture devised by Mrs. Voynich, author of the play.

For the rôle of the Cardinal, Ernest Hastings has been secured, while Gemma, the heroine of the story, will be played by Marie Burroughs. The play will be put in rehearsal on Monday, Aug. 21, and the period of its stay at Wallack's is three weeks, beginning Monday, Sept. 18.

NOTES OF SUMMER SHOWS.

MANHATTAN BEACH THEATRE.—Weber and Fields, with their entire burlesque company, open their first engagement to-morrow night in their play entitled "Hurly Burly," which, it is said, was secured through popular demand.

ST. NICHOLAS GARDEN.—The management of the successful concerts at this place of amusement have decided to change their schedule of nights hereafter, and instead of Friday, Thursday night will be devoted to Wagner selections and Tuesday to symphonies.

TERRACE GARDEN.—No Summer season since Manager Hermann secured this house has been so successful as the present one. The nightly concerts by Victor Herbert's Twenty-second Regiment Band continue to fill the pretty place with appreciative audiences.

HUBER'S MUSEUM.—The second week of the season will be inaugurated to-morrow with an elaborate bill, including the young woman's intercollegiate rowing match, Dan Rice's trained pigs, Jack Sonwell, the Edison Talking Machine, Lyons and Jones and a number of others.

LION PALACE ROOF GARDEN.—Miss Sallie Strembler again heads the bill this week. Miss Marie Stori, the soprano and violinist, will make her first roof garden appearance. The remainder of the bill consists of Miss Katharine Camp, Miss Katharine Rose, Sig. G. Bolli.

VICTORIA ROOF GARDEN.—Oscar Hammerstein has an interesting bill for the present week. It includes M. Gautier, Bartho, Johnstone brothers, Miss Belle Davis and her Lilliputian pickaninny comedians; Rio brothers, Galletti, Signor Clementi, Miss Artie Hall, Drawee, Brothers Bright, Reno and Richards, and many others.

KEITH'S UNION SQUARE THEATRE.—Ching Ling Foo, the clever conjurer, will return to Keith's to-morrow with his family of contortionists, plate spinners and comedians. The balance of the programme will include the Rossows, Henri French, George Fuller Golden, Seymour and Deforce, Howard and Bland, Thomas E. Clifford and Farnum and Nelson.

PROCTOR'S TWENTY-THIRD STREET THEATRE.—Frederic Bond will be headliner this week, presenting the comedietta "My Awful Dad," assisted by Dallas Tyler and Eva Vincent. Among the others are Patterson Brothers, George C. Davis, Silvern and Emerie, Wesson, Walters and Simon, Gracey and Burnett, Military Trio, and Mathieu the juggler.

PROCTOR'S PLEASURE PALACE.—An attractive programme has been arranged for this week. Charles T. Ellis, the German yodler, will be seen in a new comedietta, assisted by his own company. Canfield and Carleton will present their latest operatic travesty. Others in the bill are Lina and Vani, Faulke and Lillian, Earl and Wilson, Anna Wilks, and many others.

NEW YORK THEATRE AND ROOF GARDEN.—This evening's bill on the roof comprises Miss Lottie Gilson, Gus Bruno, and Polk and Kollins as specially engaged artists, who will be supplemented by Maggie Cline, James Richmond Glenroy, Willard Simms and Jennie Graham, Johnnie Carroll, Mattie Wilkes, Mlle. Erna and her musical dogs, Walton and his monkey gymnasts, the Manhattan Trio, and Violet Holls. These artists, with few exceptions, will be found in the week's bill commencing to-morrow night. "The Man in the Moon" in its original shape will be continued until Sept. 18, when an entirely new version, with supplementary comiques, lyrics, and characters, will be produced.

CASINO THEATRE AND ROOF GARDEN.—"The Rounders" continue to attract large audiences at every performance, and the first week of September the management will begin their Wednesday matinée. All the principal members of the cast have contracted with Manager Lederer for the Fall road presentation of the piece. On the roof "The Maid in the Moon" is constantly being improved by the introduction of new material in the way of songs, jokes, and satires upon local topics and celebrities. The vaudeville features for the coming week include Augustus Sohike and his pickaninnies, Claiborne and Austen in "Picket Duty," Maude Courtney, William English, Ruth White, and Hattie Welles.

Features of Sousa's Concerts.

Sousa has an attractive programme for both of his concerts at Manhattan Beach to-day, and will introduce two soloists, Misses Grace See Carroll and Clara Douglas Carroll, the former being the soloist for the afternoon and the latter for the evening concert. The afternoon concert will include Sousa's own suite, "Last Days of Pompeii," with scenes from "I Pagliacci"; Slavonic dances by Dvorak, and excerpts from the works of Wagner and Mendelssohn. In the evening, selections from Liszt, Verdi, Lassen, Rossini, a trombone solo by Arthur Pryor, and Puccini's finale to "Manon Lescaut" will be given.

Regiment Nights at Manhattan Beach.

"Ninth Regiment Night" will be celebrated with a special exhibit of fire in Pain's open-air theatre at Manhattan Beach after the destruction of Cervera's fleet and the battle of San Juan Hill on Tuesday. Set pieces of unique design will figure on the programme. Thursday will be Twenty-Second Regiment night, and Friday Brooklyn's Forty-seventh Regiment night. A large number of the officers of all three regiments have promised to attend.

MUSICAL MATTERS ABROAD.

A writer in The Pall Mall Gazette says: "A second hearing of 'Messaline' at Covent Garden establishes definitely our very genuine admiration of its singular merits, its extraordinary power, beauty, and distinction. The last act is certainly one of the biggest and most impressive things that has been done in dramatic music for this many a long year, and repetition only makes the certainty of our judgment in this matter more decisive and more secure. Another point of some critical value is this: that though at first, as in the first hearing of all new work, there is the inevitable echo here, the inevitable echo there, of some predecessor, a growing familiarity removes all such impressions. They fade away, leaving the definite originality of the music unimpaired and unshaken. That is a very peculiar and very pointed test. Anybody who is familiar with the earliest English criticisms of 'Tannhäuser' will remember how strangely the same test has been applied to that opera, to which surely every critic would now allow almost an extreme of originality." Will Mr. Grau let New York hear this new work, or is he afraid that New York will stay at home if he announces it?

In the performance of "Die Meistersinger" at Baireuth, Kraus was entirely unsatisfactory as Walther, as any New York critic could have told the aged Cosima that he would be. The Eva, Frau Gadski, was so indistinct as to be at times unintelligible, and the part of Magdalene did not rest comfortably on Frau Schumann Heink. Herr Anton Sistermanns has a reputation from Frankfurt of being one of the first lieder and oratorio singers of the Fatherland, but his experiment in the rôle of Pogner was unsuccessful. The Hans Sachs, on the other hand, was thoroughly satisfactory. Leopold Demuth, who took the part, is the chief baritone star of the Vienna Opera House, and a new-comer to Baireuth. The favorable impression he made as Gunther in "Götterdämmerung" was fully confirmed. The David of Hermann Schramm and the Kothner of Herr Peter Haldekamp are both distinctly above the average. The overture and the introduction of the third act were, of course, given with Dr. Richter's usual breadth, but he seems to have fallen under the influence of the Felix Mottl reading, and in consequence to have lost some of his brisk spirit and energy.

For those who are interested in statistics and as an indication of the effect of the slower tempi adopted throughout, meminisse juvat that the first act lasted from 4 o'clock till 5:10, the second from 6 till 7:05, and the third from 8 till 10, rather a long time, and especially so remembering that the change of scene in the last act hardly occupied more than one or two minutes.

It will be a surprise, we fancy, to those who are not initiated into the mysteries of artistic life when they are told that of all the intellectual producers musical composers reap the scantiest profits and have to wait for them the longest. Poets, one would have supposed, enjoy far less prosperity, immediate or deferred, than any other class of brain workers. In Germany, however, where the question ought surely to be understood, a different opinion prevails, and a bill is now before the Reichstag for the purpose of giving special copyright privileges to musical composers.

Under the existing law, the writers of music, like the writers of books, retain an interest in their productions for thirty years only. It is proposed to extend the period to fifty years in the case of music, and the arguments in support of the measure appear to commend themselves to the chamber. It will certainly be interesting to notice to what extent German music publishers' rates of payment to composers are raised as a consequence of the bill becoming law.

Don Lorenzo Perosi, composer of oratorios, is busy at work in his dwelling at Venice, composing "The Massacre of the Innocents," the newest oratorio to which he has set his hand.

He is an indefatigable worker. When his duties as Director of the Sistine Chapel recently brought him to Rome, he began the composition of this new work. And now he is seen sitting in his simple room, diligently working at it. On the walls are a few pictures, mostly of sacred subjects.

Van Rooy has been making tremendous impressions of Baireuth with his Wotan.

Mr. Grau will give two complete performances of "Der Ring des Nibelungen" at Covent Garden next season under the same conditions as those of last year. Meanwhile he has gone to Munich to study the methods which at that town have resulted in the brilliant Mozart cycles during the past three years. It takes a good deal of theatrical hammering to arouse any sentiment toward the best things of musical art in this country; but it is to be hoped that Mr. Grau may see his way toward renewing, in some dignified and complete manner, the acquaintance of our public with such pieces of dramatic music as "Die Zauberflöte," "Cosi fan tutte," and "Il Seraglio." Then it will be apparent, indeed, that the due and fit enthusiasm for Wagner is by no means incompatible (as some would pretend it is) with the due and fit enthusiasm for Mozart.

PRISONER WAS ROUGHLY USED.

Accuses Policeman of Clubbing Him and Case Will Be Looked Into.

Policeman George R. Cain of the Mercer Street Station brought a prisoner before a Magistrate yesterday who looked as though his head had been dragged through a thrashing machine. The prisoner said his name is Charles Evans, and that he lives at 369 East One Hundred and Tenth Street. Policeman Cain arraigned the man before Magistrate Cornell, in the Jefferson Market Court, as a suspicious person. Evans, Policeman Cain said, had acted suspiciously near a showcase on Broadway.

The prisoner's head had been bandaged when he was arraigned, but the blood had oozed through the cloth, and had dripped upon his shirt front.

"How did this man get injured in this way?" the Magistrate asked.

"The cop did it," Evans broke in. "He did it without cause. I think he was partly intoxicated."

Policeman Cain, when asked to explain the reason for having used his night stick, said that the prisoner had proved himself very ugly, and that he had been compelled to use his club in self-defense.

"The Sergeant told him," the prisoner interjected, "that he had no business to club me in this way."

"I shall inquire into this case," the Magistrate said to Policeman Cain, "and if I find that you used your stick without good reason, I shall entertain a complaint of assault against you. I'm tired of this clubbing by policemen. You should have been able to handle this man without using your stick."

Evans was then held for a further hearing to-morrow, and was asked to bring any witnesses he might have.

Cain has been in similar trouble before.

Answer to Correspondent.

R. B. PRITCHARD, Middle Granville, N. Y.—The express companies have made it a uniform practice to charge the war revenue tax on the shippers. Their right to do so has been attacked, and the case taken to the courts, but no decision has been rendered.

MR. MATTHEWS' NEW PLAY

Peter Stuyvesant the Chief Character in the Piece.

MR. HOWARD IS JOINT AUTHOR

The Old Governor Depicted as Still Hovering Over and Guarding the Place He Loved.

Special to The New York Times.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, Aug. 12.—Apparently taking things easy, but for all that one of the busiest men at the Pier this season is Brander Matthews, littérateur and dramatist. Just now Mr. Matthews is somewhat in the public eye, and it is thought he is likely to be more so in a few weeks, for his new play, written in collaboration with Bronson Howard, is shortly to be given to the public by William H. Crane. The work is entitled "Peter Stuyvesant, Governor of New Amsterdam," and is now simply awaiting its preliminary rehearsal before being unfolded to the public. This work is not, however, Mr. Matthews's first work as a playwright. Some years ago he wrote a farcical comedy called "On Probation," which, by the way, Mr. Crane produced, and he later had a work produced under the direction of the gentleman who endeavored to place an independent theatre on a firm foundation in New York.

A great deal of interest has been taken in the new play ever since the announcement of its completion, and particularly by New Yorkers who trace their ancestors back to the early Dutch settlers on Manhattan Island. This interest has spread to others on account of the reputation and standing of its authors, and Mr. Matthews was asked to-day if he would not satisfy public curiosity and tell something about the work in advance of its production. The author demurred, but finally he consented to answer the following questions:

"How did you come to choose Peter Stuyvesant as the central figure of your play?" he was asked.

WHY HE CHOSE PETER STUYVESANT.

"As it happens, that is an easy question to answer," Mr. Matthews responded. "One day last Fall I met Mr. Joseph Brooks, the manager of Mr. Crane's company, and he asked me if I could not find a good historical character for Mr. Crane to personate. A few days later I had to lecture at Columbia College on Washington Irving, and I took down Knickerbocker's 'History of New York.' As I turned the leaves of the chapter in which the first of American humorists has described the career of the last of the Dutch Governors of New York, it came to me suddenly that here was the very character I was seeking. I recalled the comic force with which Mr. Crane had acted Sir Anthony Absolute in the famous all-star performances of the 'Rivals,' and I could not help thinking that 'Peter the Headstrong' was not so very unlike the irascible and peremptory figure that Sheridan had depicted with such masterly skill."

"Then you have adhered closely to the actual facts of history?"

"I cannot say that we have precisely," Mr. Matthews replied. "But I think that we have drawn Peter Stuyvesant probably very like the real man. Indeed, no dramatist could ask for a better character, at once humorous and pathetic, than the one-legged Governor. You may remember how his successor, Gov. Roosevelt, has described him? The Colonel of the Rough Riders calls the ruler of Dutch New York 'this whimsical and irascible but brave and gallant old fellow, the kindly tyrant of the little colony.' And Gov. Roosevelt also refers to the old story that 'the ghost of Peter Stuyvesant, the queer, kindly, self-willed old dictator, still haunts the city he bullied and loved and sought to guard.' In that last sentence you have the story of our play; we have striven to show the queer, kindly, self-willed dictator, bullying and loving New Amsterdam and seeking to guard it."

"Have you followed the facts of history in the plot as well as in the character of the old Governor?"

"Not exactly," was the answer. "But we have followed Mark Twain's advice to Kipling: 'Get your facts first—and then you can distort them as much as you please.' I think I may say that the plot is extra-historical—in other words, it is outside of history. It is possible and probable and typical of those times; it might have happened, no doubt, but Mr. Howard and I have the best of reasons for believing that it did not really happen."

"What year of Stuyvesant's rule have you chosen?"

"The 1Wnter of 1661-2," the author returned. "We have put the plot of the play in the brief space between the restoration of the Stuarts to the British throne in 1660 and the capture of New Amsterdam by the English in 1664. This period was filled with the intrigues of the New England Colonies against the Dutch here. It was a time of manifold anxieties for Stuyvesant and of unceasing effort. His difficulties were increased by British claims to ownership of parts of the Dutch colony he governed. One of these claims, that of Lord Stirling to Long Island, we have been able to utilize in the play. And what made Stuyvesant's position as a ruler all the harder was the variety of population in New Amsterdam; there were as many strange elements here in 1662 as there are now in 1899. It was a Dutch colony and the Dutch were in the majority, no doubt, but there were many English here, and French and Irish, too; and the number of negro slaves was very large. The period had a picturesqueness of its own; and the dramatist has only himself to blame if his play lacks color and variety."

MR. HOWARD'S COLLABORATION.

"You have told me how it was that you happened to choose Stuyvesant as your chief character," said the interviewer, "but you have not told how it is that Mr. Bronson Howard is your collaborator."

"That came about very simply," Mr. Matthews answered. "I heard that Mr. Howard believed in collaboration and was not unwilling to consider me as a partner. He is an old friend of mine; I have known him ever since the production of 'Saratoga,' nearly thirty years ago; we have served together on comittees of the Authors' Club and of the American Copyright League. So I went to him and told him what I thought about the subject and asked him to join me. He consented, and we have written the play together."

"You say Mr. Howard believes in collaboration," was the next question. "Do you?"

"In playwrighting? Of course I do. Why? Because in the art of the dramatist so much depends on craftsmanship and on care and consideration and forethought and construction. Now in all questions of technique two heads are better than one. The younger Dumas (the author of the play we know as 'Camille') once declared that the art of the dramatist was wholly an art of preparation—of making ready the minds of the spectators to see what is coming and almost to perceive it in advance so that they may welcome it eagerly when it does come. And the elder Dumas, the author of 'The Three Musketeers,' when asked for the secret of success on the stage, asserted that it depended on making the first act clear, the last act short, and all the acts interesting. And both the elder and the younger Dumas were frequent collaborators. The difficulties of the dramatist are not unlike those of the architect, and you will find the architects associated in firms more often than not. In fact, Messrs. McKim, Mead & White collaborated in designing the Madison Square Garden just as Mr. Howard and I have collaborated writing 'Peter Stuyvesant.'"

"Is it an impertinent question, then, to ask just what part of the play Mr. Howard wrote?" inquired the interviewer.

"Mr. Howard wrote it all," Mr. Matthews answered promptly.

"Then what part did you write?" was the natural query.

"Oh, I wrote it all, too," said Mr. Matthews. "We both wrote it all, for we wrote it together, and we could not separate our respective shares if we wanted any more than a father and mother can say which is the parent of their child."

"But don't you know what scenes you wrote and what scenes Mr. Howard wrote?" the interviewer asked.

"What if I did?" Mr. Matthews asked in return. "When two partners have discussed all the terms of an important business letter, it matters little which of them happens to take pen and ink to put it down in black and white. A scene which chanced to be in my handwriting might owe all its value to suggestions made by Mr. Howard before I wrote it, and to corrections made by him after I wrote it. In other words, if a collaboration is really complete, the result is not a mere mechanical mixture; it ought to be a true chemical union. And if either partner in a really complete collaboration wanted to make public the secrets of joint authorship he could not do it."

"But in the cases where you and Mr. Howard may have disagreed as to what should be done," the interviewer persisted, "would you not remember which one had been forced to give way, and so be able to apportion the praise or the blame?"

"That might well be the case," Mr. Matthews responded, smiling, "if Mr. Howard and I had ever disagreed, even over a trifle. But we never have disagreed. We have worked in perfect unity, due perhaps in some measure to the fact that Mr. Howard's artistic code—if I may so term it—his body of principles, is almost exactly the same as mine. To our mutual delight we found that we approached a problem from the same point of view, and in the same way. Of course his experience is far greater than mine, and it is a pleasure for me to testify here how much I have learned about the playwright's art in these recent months of close association with the author of the 'Banker's Daughter' and 'Shenandoah.'"

THE PLAY AT WALLACK'S.

The New York public will see the play at Wallack's Theatre on Oct. 9, and it is to remain there until December. Of course the settings, properties, and costumes will have to be historically correct, and these have been designed by H. A. Ogden, an artist and a member of the New York Historical Society. It was Mr. Ogden's ancestors, John and Richard Ogden, who built the first stone church in New Amsterdam. Mr. Richard Marston painted one of the scenes, and the others are the work of Homer Emens. Previous to the New York opening the play will be seen on the road for a fortnight.

OUTDOOR LEAGUE NEEDS MONEY.

Officials Ask for Contributions in Aid of Poor Children.

The officials of the Outdoor Recreation League announce that the need of funds for the prosecution of the organization's work continues pressing. The league is now operating three gymnasiums and playgrounds—one at Fifty-third Street and Eleventh Avenue, a second on Sixty-eighth Street, near the Boulevard, an a third at the intersection of Hester and Norfolk Streets.

These playgrounds are provided with swings, tracks, sand piles, and athletic apparatus, and they are supervised by kindergarten teachers and instructors. Funds are needed to pay these instructors and attendants, and in the Seward Gymnasium, on Hester Street, their number must be increased.

The object is to make happier the lot of the street and tenement children of the crowded parts of the city. Those who desire to aid in the work are invited to send their contributions to J. G. Phelps Stokes, Treasurer, at 45 Cedar Street.

Cable and Trolley Cars in Collision.

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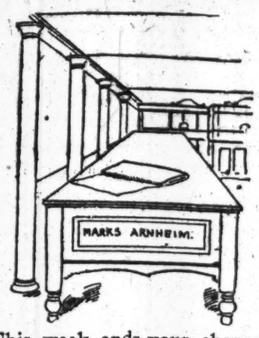

This week ends your chance of getting $30.00 or $40.00 suits for $14.00. Trousers, formerly $6.00 to $10.00, now $4.00.

It's clothes to suit or money back!

ARNHEIM,

OUR ONLY STORE,

BROADWAY & 9TH STREET.

AMUSEMENTS.

MANHATTAN BEACH TO-DAY 4 and 8 P. M. SOUSA and his BAND

Every Evening (except Sunday) at 8. PAIN'S SPECTACLE and FIREWORKS.

Every Evening (except Sunday) at 9. MATINÉE Saturday at 4. WEBER & FIELD'S AND ENTIRE COMPANY, INCLUDING PETER F. DAILEY, CHAS. J. ROSS, JOHN T. KELLY, BESSIE CLAYTON, NICHOLL SISTERS, PEARL ANDREWS, DAVID WARFIELD, and WEBER and FIELDS.

In Their Most Successful Travesty, HURLY BURLY

KEITH'S

14th Street, bet. Broadway & 4th Av. CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE. 12:30 to 10:45 P. M. COOLER THAN ROOF GARDENS. RETURN OF CHING LING FOO AND HIS REMARKABLE COMPANY.

Rossow Midgets, Henri French, Geo. Fuller Golden, Carroll & Crawford, Howard & Bland, Seymour & Dupree, Farnum & Nelson, Thos. E. Clifford, Biograph: Harv.-Yale-Oxford-Cambridge Contests.

HAMMERSTEIN'S, 42d St., B'way & 7th Av. VICTORIA VENETIAN TERRACE. ROOF GARDEN.

Mons. Gautier, Mons. and Mlle. Passport, 3 Fortuni Bros., Sig. Galletti, Johnson Bros., Artie Hall, Mons. Drawee, 3 Rio Bros., Miss Belle Davis, Mlle. Bartho, Bright Bros., Reno-Richard, and others.

Begins at 8:30 P. M. Ends at 12 P. M. In case of rain, performance in Music Hall.

HUBER'S 14TH ST. MUSEUM. 10c. to ALL.

Big Bill. Continuous show from 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. Rice's Trained Pigs; Intercollegiate Rowing Contest; Edison Talking Machine; Jack Sonwell, rattlesnake king; Senecal, foot balancer; Lyons & Jones, plantation duo, and others. Theatre—2 Cos., 20 Stars. 2 Little Fords, Gorman & West, Appleton & Allen, Sully & Moore, Sharpley & Flynn, O'Connell & Mack, Otto Ray, Prof. Glenfield, Nellie Sterlin, John Deschamp, and others. Sunday Concerts.

THE NEW YORK! One Adm. Price to All Shows! THE MAN IN THE MOON. The Great Golden Spectacle! TO-NIGHT: On the Rain Proof Covered Roof! THE AERIAL MAGNOLIA GROVE! Big new Bill, including MARIE CLINE & 40 others. TMRRW NGT! 10th week of Majestic Vaudeville "Fashion Show" in Promenade de Luxe!

ST. NICHOLAS GARDEN. 66TH ST. & COLUMBUS AV. CROWDED NIGHTLY. 40 MUSICIANS. KALTENBORN'S ORCHESTRAL CONCERTS 25c. 50c. Tues., Dvorak's New World Symphony.

The Cool & Ever Gay CASINO'S Wittiest Hit! "MAID in the MOON!" Roof Concert Tongt! Novelties Tomrrw Ngt. & The Rounders Rice's Summer Nights! "MAID in the MOON."

TERRACE GARDEN, 58th Street, Near Lexington Avenue. GRAND MILITARY CONCERTS. 22d REGIMENT BAND.

Morning and Afternoon Concerts and charming sail on the majestic Hudson. See Day Line advs., steamboat and exc. columns.

LION PALACE ROOF GARDEN. 110TH ST. & WESTERN BOULEVARD. GRAND SACRED CONCERTS.

League Baseball, Wee'ken, To-day, 3:30. New York vs. Louisville. Adm., 50c.

"would you not remember which one had been forced to give way, and so be able to apportion the praise or the blame?"

"That might well be the case," Mr. Matthews responded, smiling, "if Mr. Howard and I had ever disagreed, even over a trifle. But we never have disagreed. We have worked in perfect unity, due perhaps in some measure to the fact that Mr. Howard's artistic code—if I may so term it—his body of principles, is almost exactly the same as mine. To our mutual delight we found that we approached a problem from the same point of view, and in the same way. Of course his experience is far greater than mine, and it is a pleasure for me to testify here how much I have learned about the playwright's art in these recent months of close association with the author of the 'Banker's Daughter' and 'Shenandoah.'"

THE PLAY AT WALLACK'S.

The New York public will see the play at Wallack's Theatre on Oct. 9, and it is to remain there until December. Of course the settings, properties, and costumes will have to be historically correct, and these have been designed by H. A. Ogden, an artist and a member of the New York Historical Society. It was Mr. Ogden's ancestors, John and Richard Ogden, who built the first stone church in New Amsterdam. Mr. Richard Marston painted one of the scenes, and the others are the work of Homer Emens. Previous to the New York opening the play will be seen on the road for a fortnight.

OUTDOOR LEAGUE NEEDS MONEY.

Officials Ask for Contributions in Aid of Poor Children.

The officials of the Outdoor Recreation League announce that the need of funds for the prosecution of the organization's work continues pressing. The league is now operating three gymnasiums and playgrounds—one at Fifty-third Street and Eleventh Avenue, a second on Sixty-eighth Street, near the Boulevard, an a third at the intersection of Hester and Norfolk Streets.

These playgrounds are provided with swings, tracks, sand piles, and athletic apparatus, and they are supervised by kindergarten teachers and instructors. Funds are needed to pay these instructors and attendants, and in the Seward Gymnasium, on Hester Street, their number must be increased.

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WHAT IS DOING IN SOCIETY

So fast has the Summer slipped away that it is difficult to realize the comparatively near advent of Autumn and the close of the Summer season of outing. And yet Sept. 1, which to the public means the end of the vacation period, is distant only a fortnight and a half from to-day. September also, even to the people of means and leisure whose doings and movements influence the world of society, is anticipated as a month of changing conditions and of the gradual substitution for Summer watering place life of the Autumn suburban season of sports and country house parties. This year the return of the fashionables from Newport, Narragansett, and Bar Harbor will begin at an unusually early date, for the suburbs offer exceptional attractions in their projected golf tournaments and hunt meets and dances, while the unwonted excitement of another yachting contest for the America's Cup in October's first week will bring back all the younger and older men of leisure, and many women also, to New York and its suburbs weeks earlier than for some years past. The Autumn or suburban season in and around New York promises therefore to be exceptionally lively and gay and to begin early.

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When the first bell for the curtain's near fall at Narragansett and Bar Harbor is rung, as it will be this week, and even if Newport and Southampton continue gay, Lenox lifts her voice and calls her wandering devotees to their Berkshire love. Lenox has endeavored with indifferent success to have a Summer season this year, but even the most devoted admirers of the Berkshire resort must admit that May and June, September and October, and not July and August, are the months for Lenox to be fully enjoyed, and when the place is really at its best. Especially are the weeks of late September and October those in which house owners or lessees and their guests can find the fullest enjoyment there, with woods aflame with color and winelike airs. All the great country houses in and around Lenox are to be filled with guests this Autumn, and the season there will be one of the gayest in the history of the resort. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney are to leave Newport early next month for their place on October Mountain, and will there entertain a number of people now at Newport. In fact at least one-half of the present Newport Summer colony will be found at Lenox by September, and many of these coming visitors to the Berkshires will come to New York for the America's Cup race week, and will again return to Lenox to remain until October.

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The New York Yacht Club cruise, which virtually ended with the return of the fleet from New Bedford to Newport yesterday, began well at New London on Monday and continued enjoyable and successful until Newport was left on Thursday for Vineyard Haven. Then it degenerated into a disagreeable conflict with adverse weather conditions and two runs, one from Newport to Vineyard Haven, and a second from the Haven to New Bedford, in which only a fraction of the fleet took part and which sorely tried the patience and temper of both yacht owners and guests. The southeast gale and the accompanying rainstorm of Thursday, in which the run to the Vineyard was made, the dreary, rainy night in the Haven there, and the slow drift—for it was little else—to New Bedford on Friday all combined to greatly mar the pleasure of the cruise. The yacht owner who succeeded in inducing Commodore Morgan and the Regatta Committee to make a stop at New Bedford was vigorously criticised by his fellows and their guests, all of whom would have preferred to return to Newport from Vineyard Haven. The social features of the cruise were a dinner given Thursday and one Friday. No one cared to go ashore at Vineyard Haven in Thursday night's storm, and a dull evening at New Bedford was another annoyance. There was little or no visiting among the yachts at either Vineyard Haven or New Bedford, and the yachtsmen and their guests remained on their respective boats and whiled away the time as best they could in reading, chatting, and card playing. It is safe to say that New Bedford and probably Martha's Vineyard will not be on the schedule of the New York Yacht Club's cruise next Summer.

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It is to be assumed that Mrs. John King Van Rensselaer, whose article on "The Basis of New York Society" in the August Cosmopolitan is being read with much interest at Newport and elsewhere, did not select the portraits of fair women which are scattered through the pages and which appear to be a "job lot," inserted without reference as a rule to their appropriateness to the subject. They will convey to the reader ignorant of New York society life and history the idea that their originals are representative New York society maids and matrons. Such is not the case with the exception of those of Miss Blight, Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., Miss Morton, Mrs. Cruger, Mrs. Iselin, Mrs. Spencer, Mrs. Mackay, Mrs. Kemp, and Mrs. John Jacob Astor. Some of these portraits, notably of Miss Gill, Miss Madeleine Goddard, Miss Milmo, Mrs. Cabell, Mrs. Pease, Mrs. Richard Townsend, and Miss Bond are not those of New York women, others are of women not really known to New York fashionable society, and others still of divorced women who are certainly not representative. One looks in vain for portraits of Mrs. Astor, Sr., Mrs. McAllister, or even Mrs. Van Rensselaer's own mother, Mrs. Gracie King, who was a leader in her day. These evidently ignorantly selected portraits greatly mar Miss Van Rensselaer's interesting if somewhat too discursive and impersonal sketch of the history of New York society.

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New York in the middle of August is hopeless socially. The few men who are obliged to be in town daily flee to some near resort for the evening, even if it is only to go down to the sea in trolley cars. By Saturday evening the clubs are empty, and the only enlivening incident is the arrival of people from Europe, who usually get out of town just as soon as their luggage passes through the hands of the Custom House officials. The delusion that New York men attend roof gardens is one which comes from the rural districts. Once in a long while a familiar face may be seen, but since June these occasions grow rarer and rarer, especially when there is little other entertainment provided than trained animals and "Hello, My Baby."

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As will be seen from the notes from the various Summer resorts, an absolute tide of cakewalking has flooded the country. This seems to be in many places a logical sequence of a day of golf. Bar Harbor alone of the larger places has given an example of some originality, mingled with patriotism and appreciation. The fêtes in honor of Admiral Sampson and the officers of his ships have been a pleasing interlude from the humdrum of Summer life. It was hardly expected that the fashionable women—now crowded into a set numbering 100, with subdivisions at Newport—would have put themselves out in any way to do honor to the fleet. The secret lies simply in absolute indifference to any one out of their own set. The story has been told of a dinner given some two years ago by the wife of one of the wealthiest men in New York, and a woman who is one of the very fashionable set. She had asked five young women, the five who are considered the most brilliant talkers and the cleverest in society, to meet five great railroad magnates and powers from the West, each one of whom was a very cultivated man. The New York women had nothing to say, and the dinner was a failure; and yet any one of them could have talked intelligently on the subjects in which the man who took her into dinner was most interested.

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The Adirondacks and the mountain and lake regions possibly have shown a wider range of Summer amusements, although golf is played at many of them to the neglect of fishing and boating. At one place in the Adirondacks there is a revival of handball and racquets, and on Lake George they are racing in steam launches, and in the Thousand Islands there is to be a canoe regatta. Saratoga is yet waiting its annual floral fête, and there is some talk of a Venetian fête on the lake at Lenox.

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The most eccentric fads seem to be the most popular. Harry Lehr is responsible for appearing all the time without his hat and arranging his hair on the top of his head so that he will not be sunstruck, and Mr. James Stokes does likewise, and some of the gossips insist that it is he who has introduced this fashion this Summer at Newport. Last Summer two or three men, however, were conspicuous in the same manner. On the other hand, those who do wear hats have taken to enormous affairs of straw or of the sombrero variety. A form of indoor tennis called squash has also become the vogue, and everybody must play it, even if the automobile drive is sacrificed. All these whims and caprices appear at the other watering places, which take up the latest thing from Newport with avidity.

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Mrs. McK. Twombly introduced last season at Newport the French fashion of having a very dainty but not a long dinner in Summer. Four courses were considered to be quite

THE GOSSIP AND DOINGS OF PEOPLE AT THE VARIOUS SUMMER RESORTS

NEWPORT.

The chief events of the week have been the arrival of the New York Yacht Club fleet, the informal dance at Mrs. Gray's Tuesday evening, the dinner-dance given in honor of Miss Fell by Mrs. Drexel Wednesday evening, the Casino dance Thursday evening, the racing of the thirty-footer fleet, the visit of the French Ambassador, M. Cambon, and the luncheon given him by Mrs. Astor, Mrs. Potter Palmer's dinner on Friday evening, the rehearsals of the coming amateur theatricals directed by the Earl of Yarmouth, Senator Depew's dinner, the Dutch treat clambake at the Clambake Club, the large dinners given by Mrs. E. Rollins Morse, Mrs. H. McK. Twombly, Mrs. Harold Brown, Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs. John R. Drexel, and others, and the second musicale at Mrs. Drexel's.

The coming week will bring several dinner-dances and a number of interesting social functions. The Coaching Club's annual parade this season will be a very tame affair. There appears to be anything but a rush on the part of well-known whips to respond to the notice of the parade. The change of the hour for the coming parade from 1 o'clock to 4:30 does not meet with the general approval of the cottagers, and if the day set for the event could be changed from the last Saturday in August until a week later the parade would be a greater social success.

M. Jules Cambon, French Ambassador to the United States, with his First Secretary of the Legation, came quietly to Newport during the earlier part of the week, and after a few days' stay returned to New York. Mrs. Astor gave the Ambassador a luncheon at the Golf Club.

The wife of Admiral Baldwin has gone to the White Mountains for her health. It is feared that unless she improves she will not return again this season.

A fancy-dress ball is on the list of entertainments to be given this month, and will probably be a subscription affair at the Golf Club. The report was to the effect that Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., would give this ball at Belvoir, but the report was unfounded.

The cottagers this season have adopted a system of checking household purchases. This has prevented the servants obtaining commissions as of yore. The changes of servants this season have been more numerous than ever before. A man is discharged to-day from one cottage and the very next week he is seen at another acting in the same capacity. Many former butlers here are now engaged in serving dinners for the various caterers, make a good living thereby, and are, as they say, their own "bosses."

The New York Yacht Club at the Fall meeting of the club may decide to appropriate moneys for the erection of a small station at Harrison Avenue or at some other point near Brenton's Cove, where a number of the large yachts anchor.

The hours for bathing at Bailey's Beach are now from noon until 2 o'clock. Every day during the week there has been bathing during the afternoon, and as late as 1 o'clock, and on one occasion a party of well-known men and women were bathing after dark. The Spouting Rock Beach Association has now arranged to keep an attendant at the beach until 7 o'clock. The cozy clubhouse of the Newport Clambake Club, on Easton's Point, has been in demand this week for private bakes at night, and the treasury of the club has been considerably increased by the renting of the place. Next week a Dutch treat moonlight clambake is to be given.

The new polo ground of the Westchester Club is acknowledged for its location and condition to be one of the best in this country. E. L. Winthrop, Jr., of the Westchester Club, one of the committee appointed to select the new ground, says that just as soon as the playing is over the club will further improve the polo field and build a handsome clubhouse from the plans of Whitney Warren, while the entire stretch of ground will be prettily laid out. The Westchester Club will not purchase the ground, inasmuch as the club has a lease for ten years, with an option for a longer term. The site is one of the most picturesque here.

Mrs. Fred D. Grant is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Potter Palmer, who has already given a large dinner in her honor. Mrs. Grant, with her daughter, will remain at Beaulieu for the remainder of the Summer and until Miss Grant is married to Prince Cantacuzene of Russia, who is now preparing for his trip to Newport. When the Prince arrives Mrs. Palmer will give a large dinner-dance in his honor, and then a round of dinners and luncheons will be given for him. The date in September for the wedding has as yet not been definitely decided upon.

Rehearsals for the amateur performance of the comedy "A Creature of Impulse" for the benefit of the Newport Hospital will begin next week under the stage direction of the Earl of Yarmouth, who is also playing the leading part.

Many of the beaus, maids, and matrons will take part, and those who are not on the stage will sell the programmes. The young men will assist as ushers as well, and the performance will be followed by a dance. The receipts will be turned into the treasury of the Newport Hospital, and everything used in the production of the play will be given free.

The cake walk is the latest fad among the cottagers, and was first introduced here on the yacht Narada, with Mrs. Pembroke Jones leading. At the Drexel musicale last Saturday evening Mrs. Drexel led the walk, in which there were thirty couples. At the second Drexel musicale this evening there will be a prize cake for the walkers, and it is rumored that Mrs. Drexel will lead with W. K. Vanderbilt, who is a clever cake walker himself. Every one is going to Mrs. Drexel's to-night from the other dinners, and the affair will be even more largely attended than was the first on Saturday evening last. Mrs. Drexel has again brought from New York colored vocalists and instrumentalists—the Eureka Quartet—who are the rage with the cottagers this Summer.

Winthrop Rutherford rented the last cottage for the season which could be had, and for the first time in the history of Newport there is not at the present time a single cottage to be leased. Messrs. De Blois and Eldridge have already rented no less than a dozen cottages for next season, and among the lessees are several Philadelphia families. Mrs. Carter of Philadelphia is considered the handsomest married woman here this season, and Miss Lily Oelrichs, the daughter of Charles M. Oelrichs, the handsomest of the younger women. She is to be the maid of honor at the wedding of her cousin, Miss Dora Havemeyer, to Lieut. Winslow, United States Navy, which is to take place during the coming month at the Havemeyer villa.

Yachting during the earlier part of the week was very dull, as the yacht owners here, with their guests, left to join the cruise of the New York Yacht Club. The fleet arrived here Wednesday and departed the following day, leaving some of the yachts here which are to remain till the Astor cup races are over on Monday next. The yachtsmen expect to have plenty of fun here when the fleet returns at the end of the cruise. Many will remain here for the rest of the Summer, as there are to be additional races held by the Newport Yacht Racing Association.

Mrs. Burke-Roche, who has given several dinners and luncheons during the week, is completing her arrangements for the lawn dinner and dance for young people on Wednesday evening next at her father's cottage, Elms Court. Thirty young people will be seated at tables on the lawn under a large tent illuminated with small electric lights, and in another tent close by a Hungarian band will be stationed to play during the dinner and also for dancing afterward. A week later Mrs. Burke-Roche will give a dinner on the lawn for older people, at which Sidney Woollett and probably Miss Evelyn Harris will recite.

September is to be gay until its last week, when the weddings of Miss Havemeyer and Lieut. Winslow and of Prince Cantacuzene and Miss Grant will take place.

In a few days the electric lighting plant at the Newport Golf Club house will be completed, and then it will be the Casino and the Golf Club at night for the large dinners by the cottagers who are all members or subscribers at both places. With the introduction of the electric light at the Golf Club some large dinner dances will occur, and Mrs. John R. Drexel will probably be the first to give one of these dances there.

Mrs. Robert Goelet, accompanied by her children, will return to England in late September, and on her steam yacht Nahma will cruise in the Mediterranean during the Fall and Winter.

THE SEASON AT NARRAGANSETT.

Special to The New York Times.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., Aug. 12.—The second Sunday in August has become during the past few years the day of the Summer at this unique and popular resort, which its admirers so fondly call "the Trouville of America." Those Americans abroad who do not particularly fancy Trouville call the latter place "the Narragansett Pier of Europe." If the weather is fine to-morrow, the Pier, as it is better known to its habitués, will present a scene not to be found elsewhere in America, and some of its characteristics nowhere in Europe. Every hotel, boarding house, villa, and cottage is filled to its utmost capacity; many yachts, whose owners dare to risk the dangers of the open roadstead, are lying at anchor in front of the Casino, where their numbers will be increased ten times in the morning; every table at the Casino is taken, and in the hot ballroom up stairs hundreds of men and women are dancing, and hundreds of others are promenading on the broad piazzas and looking out over the foaming surf which dashes on the rocks below to the twinkling lights of the anchored yachts and the red and white flashes of the distant lighthouses across the bay. The season here is at its very height, and after another week will begin to decline. It was probably due to the expressed desire of the members of the New York Yacht Club, whose fleet is now on its annual cruise, that Commodore Morgan arranged the schedule so that Sunday might be spent at Newport, which to the majority of yachtsmen means the Pier. With the largest fleet that has ever sailed on this annual cruise, it is not to be wondered at that the Pier expects the liveliest Sunday in its history.

Polo first and now the yachts have saved the season at this resort. It lagged decidedly until a fortnight ago, when the ponies and their riders who delight to chase the ball over the greensward arrived from Cedarhurst. Their coming revived matters and brought here a large and fashionable contingent who have spent their money freely and have stimulated the social life of the place. Even the fashionable Newporters who in former Summers, while professing to despise the Pier, have been wont to sail or drive over here on Sundays and during the week whenever possible, have this year rather deserted their allegiance until the polo tournament began. This they attended frequently, and one could see the maids and matrons and beaus of Newport society watching the players with keen interest. Now, with the departure of the ponies and players for Newport during the holding of the annual tennis tournament there this week, the Pier will suffer a reaction, and so will prepare itself for the gradual declining of the season.

The present Summer has marked emphatically the change in the character of the Pier from a quiet family resort, where people of moderate means, well placed at home, could meet and enjoy themselves in an informal way, to an expensive, gay resort, attractive to the faster elements in the country, and which has been long impending. While, during the last fortnight at least, there have been as many, if not more, visitors here than at any time in the Pier's history, there have been at the same time fewer of the old habitués than in many Summers past. They have finally deserted, it is to be feared, the resort for quieter and more retired places, and a study of the hotel and boarding house registers of York Harbor, Northeast Harbor, and Winter Harbors, Me.; the Long Island Hamptons, and even Jamestown, would probably show where they have gone. The same colors of sea and sky, the same superb beach—unquestionably the finest for bathing on the Atlantic Coast—the same soft, cool airs, which first brought the place fame, still are here, but those who knew it in its earlier days, and those who, attached to it, have come here year after year, feebly, and at times vigorously, protesting against the new order of things, have evidently begun to find their struggles hopeless, and both as families and individuals are seeking "fresh fields and pastures new."

It is not difficult to discern the chief causes which have brought about this almost complete alteration in the social atmosphere and life of the Pier. It would have been impossible for the place to preserve its old-time atmosphere in any event with the opening of new lines of communication, the bringing of the cities nearer, and the gradual advance of the cottager who, except here and at Saratoga and the Adirondacks, is driving the hotel life of the country out of existence. It must be admitted that the cottager has been a benefit to the place. He has destroyed "rocking," but has dotted the cliffs with beautiful and attractive villas. He has taken away the crabbing party, the walk, and the horseback ride of old, but has substituted two well-appointed country clubs—golf and polo. He has eliminated the afternoon hotel german, and the hotel hops, but he has brought in the pretty semi-weekly Casino dances and the formal dinner. He has, through the Village Improvement Society, made the place comparatively clean, and has erected a stone wall along the mile of water front against which the Atlantic swell breaks in impotent rage. He has, to be sure, made the life formal instead of informal, but he has bettered the atmosphere of the resort. For a time it seemed as if the cottager would be entirely triumphant, and that hotel life would cease here, for the old hotels which clung for many years to the old traditions, had become under the improved conditions of American social life merely boarding houses. To the cottager, also, is due the Casino, which no longer is, but which for nine years he lost money in cheerfully, so that it might benefit the place.

But the cottager was vanquished at the Pier—vanquished by Sherry of New York and the long-headed hotel proprietors who saw that the time had come at the Pier for the filling of their purses by the erection of large modern hotels. Sherry, after leasing the Casino for three Summers, purchased it, put up its prices, and instituted the diner de luxe. He also saw the opportunity at the Beach—erected a handsome bathing pavilion, with every modern appliance, with an orchestra playing during the bathing hour, but which was burned down, it is hinted, by rivals who did not like the improvements. But Sherry, nothing daunted, rebuilt the pavilion, and going further, erected a fine concrete walk and shops along half of the beach, where there had only been ramshackle bathhouses before. In all these improvements Sherry has been a benefactor of the Pier, but in giving these benefits and improvements to the place it was probably his idea that they would retain for it the patronage not only of the cottagers, but of the hundreds of well-placed men and women who have been its patrons for so many years, and many of whom are his patrons in New York in the Winters as well.

He did not count upon the building of an iron pier and the landing of hordes of excursionists from the large Rhode Island cities upon the beach, to distribute themselves throughout the place, and did not count upon the new and large hotels which have attracted a class of visitors with long purses from sections of the country, who are new to the life and to whom the old life there was not attractive. This element, which can afford to pay for expensive accommodations, has descended upon the Pier, has taken possession of everything visible, and before its advancing wave the cottager has withdrawn into his villa, and the old and refined habitué of more modest means has fled. This is the story of the alteration of Narragansett Pier from a quiet family resort to the "Trouville of America."

As to the Pier's future, let students of social evolution, and especially of Summer life in America, speculate. It is possible that the very element which now prevails there, which finds it has driven men and women which it has read about and has come to see, may tire of contemplating itself, and may also with more rigid restrictions on the part of the authorities as to prizefighting, slot-in-the-machine gambling, &c., force it elsewhere. This has been the history of other resorts which have suffered from like invasions. It may seem paradoxical to say that large and expensive hotels, with modern comforts and appliances, are not of benefit to any resort; but thus far, while bringing profit to their owners, they have not aided in preserving the old charm and atmosphere of Narragansett social life. It is significant also that at the Pier the cottager—all conquering along the Atlantic Coast—has received a check, and a severe one at that. Five or six years ago one heard much at the Pier of villa and cottage life, and the matrons of the larger houses really led the social life of the place. Now one hears only of the hotel life and of the Casino. "Alas, the flying years!"

This has been a brilliant week at Narragansett. The final play in the series of the polo matches of the Point Judith Country Club took place at Wildfield farm Wednesday, thus bringing to a close one of the most successful polo tourneys of the country.

Almost every one is a polo enthusiast at Narragansett, and this year the outdoor sport has received a new impetus. The grounds at the Country Club have been thronged these fine afternoons with stylish traps and gay turnouts, and the array of handsome equipages on each side of the polo field has been extremely brilliant, the ladies giving picturesque coloring to the scene in their bright-hued, dainty parasols as they witnessed the battle of the polo teams for the trophies.

Some days the field has been crowded at least an hour before the opening of the game, so great has been the interest taken in the contests. A golf tournament will follow at the Country Club shortly, and then interest will be transferred from the polo field to the golf links. New links have been laid out at Point Judith this year, extending from the old grounds toward the sea and over a naturally pretty strip of country. An all-comers' handicap golf tourney took place Friday at the South County Golf Club, near Silver Lake. The novel part of this tournament was that it was played on links exclusively used by women, the participants in this tourney being men.

One of the picturesque events of the week was the lawn fête at Emdalar, the country residence of Mrs. J. P. Robinson of New York. The fête took place Tuesday afternoon, and was for the benefit of the local Episcopal church. Society drove in large numbers from the Pier to Emdalar Tuesday and visited the pretty booths presided over by some of the fairest of Narragansett maids, and thus aided in making the lawn festival a great success. One of the features of the fête was the book and poster booth, with posters of the latest design on view and books by Gov. Theodore Roosevelt, W. D. Howells, and John Kendrick Bangs, and signatures of the author on each book. Miss Bessie Robinson and Miss Brander Matthews of New York had charge of the poster booth, and it was well patronized during the afternoon. The novelty table was presided over by Mrs. Frederick Bull. All in all, over $800 was realized for the sake of charity. Almost the entire cottage colony of Narragansett visited the fête.

On Tuesday evening there was a continual round of entertainment at the Pier. At the Mathewson was the annual children's carnival and dance of the flags of all nations, which took place in the courtyard of the big hotel. Vari-colored electric lights illumined the scene, while on the lawn the children danced arrayed in the garb of society butterflies. Master Coogan and Miss Coogan of New York were among the prominent young people in the tableaus, and the English flags were represented by Mildred Booth and Clarence Edwin Booth Grossman. Miss Ida Mathewson and Miss Elizabeth Hoffman were arrayed in the flags of France.

The ball and reception tendered to Gov. Elisha Dyer and staff, which took place at the Gladstone, Tuesday evening, was an event of sufficient importance to attract a large number of the cottage colony and many of the guests from the large hotels. Miss Mary Reakirt of Philadelphia was the centre of much admiration, and danced with most of the military men present at the hop. Mr. and Mrs. James K. Hackett were among the dancers in the ballroom, which was, in fact, the main dining room, which had been cleverly transformed by means of floral decorations from the woods near by into a ballroom of rather limited dimensions. Notwithstanding this fact, a very jolly evening was enjoyed by dancers at the ball, and those in attendance included many of social note at Narragansett.

Governor's night was a successful occasion in every respect.

The plaza of the Casino was crowded with gay dinner parties on Wednesday evening. The evening was cool enough for light wraps, and very unseasonable for early August. Among those who entertained was Mrs. E. De Lacy Wickes, who gave a dinner to a party of twelve. The table decorations consisted of American Beauty roses. Mr. R. L. Beeckman gave a dinner to a party of twelve on the plaza. Mr. Henry Disston entertained a party of fourteen at the Casino and Mr. Milton Kirk of Chicago gave a dinner to a party of six. W. A. G. Williams dined a party of fourteen at the Casino Wednesday evening and Dr. Sullivan of Providence gave a dinner to a party of six.

Among the dinners of the week was that given by Mr. and Mrs. William E. Shepherd at their cottage, Sunnymead, on Tuesday evening. The dinner was given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Gwynne of Paris, and among the guests present were Mrs. and Mrs. J. F. A. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Brown, Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Leidy, and Miss Berwind. Mr. and Mrs. Shepherd will give dinners Tuesdays during August.

Mr. W. A. Hazard entertained a party of sixteen at luncheon at the Casino Wednesday.

A children's fancy dress party took place at the Mathewson Friday evening, followed by a subscription hop to Mr. Oscar Duryea, master of ceremonies.

Congressman D. B. Henderson of Iowa, Mrs. Henderson, and Miss Henderson are among the prominent late arrivals at the Mathewson.

A. Zelenoy, Secretary of the Russian Legation, is a guest at the Mathewson.

Mr. and Mrs. James K. Hackett are at the Imperial.

SOUTHAMPTON.

Special to The New York Times.

SOUTHAMPTON, Aug. 12.—Society experienced a slight reaction here after the recent golf and tennis tournaments, and, with the exception of a few dinner parties and the Friday night dance at the Meadow Club, there was practically but little entertaining. To-night, however, will be more lively, as an entertainment consisting of tableaus and an amateur theatrical performance will be given at the clubhouse for the benefit of the George Junior Republic. It will be a very fashionable affair, and society will attend in force. Tickets are selling at $2.50 apiece, and a large number has already been disposed of.

Last night's dinner and dance at the clubhouse were well attended. Mrs. Robert Waller, Jr., had what was probably the largest table of the season, as it was set for forty covers. Mrs. B. Aymar Sands also had a large party, but her guests were not quite as numerous. Among those present at the dance were Mr. and Mrs. James L. Breese, Francis C. Carley, Miss Tolfree, Nathan H. Lord, A. A. Bibby, Col. and Mrs. Henry May, George Hellen, Miss Ethel Post, the Misses Barnes, Chester Griswold, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Harry McVickar, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Harriman, Jr., Miss Boardman, E. W. Godfrey, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Van Ingen, Mr. and Mrs. C. Albert Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Trevor, Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Dyer, Miss Fanny Howland, Mrs. E. H. Talmage, Miss Ethel Ketcham, Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Barclay, Miss Barclay, Mr. and Mrs. George G. De Witt, Miss Alice K. Sands, and T. M. Robertson.

The principal event of the week was the dinner given to Cardinal Gibbons by S. L. Parrish. This was the third dinner given by Mr. Parrish in honor of Cardinal Gibbons, but in point of size it far exceeded the events of preceding years. The table was profusely decorated with cardinal flowers, which showed prettily against a white background. The stage at the end of the dining room was bordered with a large bank of ferns, sprinkled with red gladiolas and white floxes. In the remaining floral decorations throughout the room red was the only color used. As his Eminence dines early, the guests assembled at 6:30 P. M. The other guests were Bishop Foley, the Rev. William Kirby, Col. and Mrs. Henry May, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Abney, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Hornblower, Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Coe, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Schieffelin, Dr. and Mrs. Peter B. Wyckoff, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brice, Dr. and Mrs. Edward L. Keyes, Miss H. L. Parrish, Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. James L. Breese, Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Barclay, Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Trevor, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Tuckerman, Mr. and Mrs. B. Aymar Sands, Dr. and Mrs. George A. Dixon, Mrs. Chester Griswold, Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Howland, Gen. and Mrs. Thomas H. Barber, Mr. and Mrs. Walter G. Oakman, Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Barney, Mrs. Dorst, J. Hampden Robb, Dr. and Mrs. T. Gaillard Thomas, the Rev. Walter W. Battershall, Judge and Mrs. Morgan, J. O'Brien, and Mrs. Leonard Wood. Prior to the entertainment this evening a dinner of somewhat smaller size will be given to Cardinal Gibbons at the clubhouse by Col. Henry May. His Eminence was also entertained by Francis B. Hoffman at a small luncheon on Wednesday, and Dr. Edward L. Keyes gave a tea in his honor at Water Mill on Thursday afternoon.

Sir Roderick Cameron, who spent a few days in Southampton a few weeks ago, has taken what is probably the last available cottage of the season—a new house owned by James H. Pierson. The rental of the new cottage is owing to the illness of Miss Kitty Cameron, daughter of Sir Roderick, who has been dangerously ill from appendicitis at the residence of Joseph Larocque. It was deemed inadvisable to remove Miss Cameron from Southampton, and the Pierson cottage was rented as a means of obviating the difficulty.

Not contented with opposing the Southampton Electric Light Company by erecting his own electric plant, Mr. James L. Breese has seen fit to rival the Wyckoff automobile with one of his own, which has been haunting the streets of the village at all hours for the past week. The next automobile to be seen probably will be that of ex-Judge Alonzo C. Monson, who has announced his intention of importing one at an early date.

Society is at present deeply engrossed in the horse show, which is scheduled for the 24th inst. Many of the minor details have been settled and a long list of prizes has been offered. Many applications for boxes have already been received. The events on the opening day will consist of five pony races and five gymkhana games over a flag course. The 25th and 26th, as previously stated, will be devoted to the horse show proper. The polo games will be played on the lot adjoining the Meadow Club, while the horse show will take place on Dr. T. Gaillard Thomas's lot, in Old Town. Cups have been offered for first prizes in the different classes of the horse show. Among the donors are Harry McVickar, James L. Breese, Stephen Peabody, the Meadow Club, the Shinnecock Hills Golf Club, Mrs. Benjamin Nicoll, Dr. T. Gaillard Thomas, Mrs. James L. Kernochan, Charles Coster, James W. Barney, Mrs. Oliver Gould Jennings, William Manice, James L. Kernochan, and T. Wyman Porter.

The Horse Show Association is not to pass out of existence with the conclusion of the polo matches, but, on the contrary, it will be a permanent institution. A series of fox hunts and paper chases has been arranged to take place biweekly during the entire month of September. Tuesdays and Saturdays have been selected as the best days for the meets. Society will also have an opportunity to display its athletic prowess on Thursday of this week at a baseball game between two nines picked from the Summer residents. The object of the affair is to raise an amount sufficient to pay the deficit in the expenses of the newly laid-out bicycle path. The committee having the affair in hand includes Dr. T. Gaillard Thomas, S. L. Parrish, J. Hampden Robb, Henry E. Howland, George C. Clark, Stephen Peabody, George R. Schieffelin, and J. Metcalfe Thomas.

BAR HARBOR.

Special to The New York Times.

BAR HARBOR, Aug. 12.—The event of squadron week and of the season occurred here Wednesday afternoon, when a thousand Summer visitors from Bar Harbor and the adjacent resorts were the guests of the Mount Desert Reading Club, at a reception and dance in honor of Admiral Sampson and the officers of the visiting fleet. The event was characterized on all sides as the most successful affair ever given at Bar Harbor in honor of the navy. The reading room presented a beautiful scene, with its gay decorations of flags and bunting. Much of the paraphernalia used in decorating had been kindly loaned by the different ships. Tall palms and choice potted plants were banked here and there about the club rooms, and up stairs where refreshments were served there was a delicious odor of flowers. Patriotic airs, played cleverly by the Bar Harbor Band, kept the spirit of the company always at a high pitch.

Adjoining the club there was the dancing tent, which had been erected for the occasion. The decorations here were simple but in keeping, and after the reception had been on for an hour dancing had begun, the scene was brilliant beyond description. Gold lace and brass buttons glittered on all sides. Men in uniform were, as usual on such occasions, the sole object of attention, while Bar Harbor's favorite Benedicts were forced to go unobserved, or take refuge behind picturesque ushers' badge, which gave them the right to demand some consideration, while they were engaged in introducing the anxious fair ones present to the lions of the day.

At 4 o'clock promptly Admiral Sampson came ashore accompanied by his Chief of Staff, Capt. F. E. Chadwick, Flag Lieutenant, Lieut. Commander C. M. R. Winslow; Capt. Train, Capt. Sigsbee, Capt. Taylor, and Capt. Jewell.

Upon reaching the club these officers were received by the President, Johnston Livingston of New York, and the positions to his left, the Admiral standing under his own flag, which had been brought from the New York. As the different officers from the New York, Indiana, Texas, Brooklyn, and Massachusetts arrived they were introduced to the President of the club by Lieut. Commander Winslow. Behind the President and acting as part of the receiving party were the other members of the Committee on Arrangements, composed of Edward Coles, Vice President of the club; Gardiner Sherman, Secretary, and Dr. Robert Amory, William E. Dodge, Admiral Upshur, Edgar T. Scott, S. F. Bridgham, and Francis W. Lawrence.

As the ladies and other invited guests came in they were announced by Charles S. How to the Vice President, Edward Coles, who introduced them to Mr. Livingston and the Admiral and his staff. After leaving the reception parlors the guests passed out into the large tent pavilion. Dancing was in progress, the music being furnished by the Admiral's own band. The Committee of gentlemen who occupied themselves during the afternoon introducing the guests to the wearers of the brass buttons were Charles T. How, President Franklin A. Wilson, Dr. W. W. Seely, E. J. Curley, Capt. Thomas Bush, J. C. Mercer Biddle, Arthur C. Patterson, Henry S. Patterson, A. C. Gurnee, Arden M. Robbins, the Hon. Robert Adams, Harry Thorndike, Reginald Johnson, William Fisher Lewis, R. Hall McCormick, Herbert Parsons, Max Merryweather, and Carroll Brent Chilton. All Bar Harbor society was present at the reception, for the reading room was most liberal in sending invitations, and there was no sign of exclusiveness. The idea was to give Admiral Sampson the biggest and heartiest welcome possible, and this was done in a way which, it is safe to say, will not soon be forgotten by the officers in whose honor the reception was given.

The first event of importance given in honor of the fleet was the Canoe Club ball at the Malvern Monday evening. It was far and away the best effort this organization has ever put forth, and was on a par with the naval balls of many seasons past. The ballroom was gayly decorated with flags and bunting and banks of palms. The Reception Committee included Mrs. Robert Amory, Miss Berry, Miss Christine W. Biddle, Mrs. Edward Coles, Mrs. Dennison, Mrs. Henry E. Drayton, Mrs. Pierrepont Edwards, Mrs. Frank Ellis, Mrs. Jos. J. Emery, Miss S. Furness, Mrs. William Lawrence Green, Mrs. Francis H. Johnson, Countess Laugier-Villars, Mrs. F. W. Lawrence, Mrs. Philip Livingston, Mrs. Edward B. Mears, Mrs. Herbert Parsons, Mrs. Edmund Pendleton, Mrs. A. P. Peabody, Mrs. Jules Reynal, Mrs. George A. Robbins, Mrs. Thomas A. Lord, Mrs. W. Seely, Mrs. Gardiner Sherman, and Mrs. Edward Snelling.

The ball was opened with a quadrille, Admiral Sampson dancing with the Countess Laugier-Villars, Capt. Chadwick with Mrs. Philip Livingston, Lieut. Winslow with Miss Christine Biddle, and Rear Admiral Upshur with Mrs. Pierrepont Edwards. There were a large number of officers present, and these, in their rich full-dress uniforms, together with the brilliant dressing of the women, gave the ballroom a striking appearance when the gay dance music called for the opening figure of the quadrille.

Thursday evening the Newport was the scene of the ball. Upon the invitations issued for that evening's affair appeared the names of Countess Laugier-Villars, Mrs. W. W. Pinchot, Mrs. William Lawrence Green, Miss Van Nest, and Mrs. J. J. Emery.

Friday evening there was a ball given in honor of the officers at the Louisburg. The following ladies were in charge of this affair: Mrs. Bleecker Banks, Mrs. Barbey, Mrs. E. W. Bass, Miss Christine Biddle, Mrs. Chickering, Mrs. Robert Colman Brock, Mrs. Camac, Mrs. Coles, Mrs. T. De Witt Cuyler, Mrs. Charles H. Dorr, Mrs. Draper, Mrs. Henry E. Drayton, Mrs. Hinkle, Miss Furniss, Mrs. John Harrison, Mrs. Cadwalader Jones, Mrs. Abram R. Lawrence, Mrs. VanNest, Mrs. Herbert Parsons, Miss Pendleton, Mrs. Wm. Brockholst Rotcher, Mrs. Ripley, Mrs. George A. Robbins, Mrs. Thomas A. Scott, Mrs. Gardiner Sherman, Mrs. C. Morton Smith, Mrs. Myles Standish, Mrs. Sturgis, and Mrs. G. Quincy Thorndike.

Thursday afternoon a number of the officers rode out to the Kebo Valley Club to witness the ladies' putting contest, and to sip tea in the reception tents on the green.

Tuesday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner Sherman of New York gave a reception in their new cottage, Keewayden, to meet Mr. and Mrs. Clement C. Moore of New York. The affair was really one of the events in honor of the visiting fleet, for all the officers were present with the exception of Admiral Sampson and Capt. Sigsbee, who had gone to Ellsworth to spend the day with Senator Eugene Hale.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierrepont Edwards of New York gave a large lawn fête Thursday afternoon in honor of the Admiral and other officers, about sixty of the latter being present. Eastcote, the pretty Summer residence of the Pierrepont Edwardses is at Hull's Cove, and the officers sailed up the bay in their launches. The private float at Edgecote was decorated with flags and bunting, and the grounds about the house were hung with red, white, and blue lanterns. Luncheon was served for over 200 guests at little tables in the woods of Eastcote, after which there was dancing on the green, and later in the ballroom in the house. Mrs. Edwards was assisted in receiving by her eldest daughter, Miss Julia Pierrepont Edwards.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Pendleton gave a large luncheon on the lawn at Bagatelle Tuesday afternoon, entertaining among others, Mr. and Mrs. Pierrepont Edwards, Mrs. Gouverneur Morris, the Austrian Minister Baron von Hengelmüller, and Baroness von Hengelmüller; Herr von Mumm, Count Ambrosy, Miss Nora Godwin, Mrs. Ripley, Mrs. John Davis, Mrs. Gouverneur Kortwright, Peter Marié, Mrs. Samuel Slater, Miss Dennison, Mrs. Richardson Clarke, Charles Fearing, and Mr. and Mrs. Lothrop Bradley.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Coles entertained at dinner Tuesday evening. Those present were Miss Coles, Miss Munroe, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar T. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Fabbri, Mr. Ingersoll, Arden M. Robbins, and Peter Marié.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carroll Jackson of New York entertained a small dinner party at Llangollen.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Hennen Morris of New York had their first August "at home" Monday, at Bogue Chitto. Miss Jennings assisted in receiving. Among those present were Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer, Mrs. John S. Kennedy, Mrs. William Jay Schieffelin, Mrs. Draper, Mrs. T. De Witt Cuyler, Mrs. Edward Coles, Mrs. R. Horace Gallatin, Mrs. Cadwalader Jones, Admiral Upshur, Mrs. W. P. Walker, Mrs. Henry I. Barbey, Mrs. Van Bibber, Miss Palmer, Mrs. James W. Pinchot, Mrs. Pierrepont Edwards, Mrs. Edgar Scott, Miss Von Schweintz, Mrs. Biddle, Mrs. Van Doren, Mrs. Carpenter, the Misses Morrill, Mrs. Pruyn, Mrs. Gardiner Sherman, Mrs. Bleecker Banks, Mrs. William Lawrence Green, Mrs. J. J. Emery, Mrs. Luquer, Mrs. Herbert Parsons, and Mrs. Ripley.

One of the most enjoyable events of the week was a coaching party and picnic at Otter Creek, given Monday afternoon for Admiral Sampson, by R. Hall McCormick. The Admiral, Capt. Chadwick, Capt. Taylor, and Lieut. Commander Winslow were driven on Mr. McCormick's coach, and the party was joined at Otter Creek by Mrs. Jules Reynal, Miss Van Wyck, Mrs. Kortwright, Mrs. Henry Whelen, Mrs. George Lord, and Miss McCormick.

Mr. E. J. Curley gave a dinner at the Malvern Thursday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Davie, and on Friday evening of next week Mr. Curley will entertain Gen. and Mrs. Draper.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner Sherman of New York entertained at dinner Saturday evening, Aug. 5, and again on Thursday evening of this week.

Mrs. Howard Munnikhuysen gave a small dinner at the Newman cottage Wednesday evening.

Justice and Mrs. Edward Patterson of New York entertained at dinner Monday evening. Among those present were the Misses Patterson, the Misses Sims, Count Von Rosen, Baron de Strale, and Theodore Bjorksten. The Misses Sims of Philadelphia, who have been visiting the Pattersons, returned home this week.

A musical tea will be given in the palm garden at the Malvern by Mr. Theodore Bjorksten, Monday, Aug. 21. Mrs. Van Nest, Mrs. Justice Patterson, and Mrs. Joy will have charge of the tables.

David Marvin Goodrich, who was one of the best known officers of Roosevelt's Rough Riders, was in town this week. Goodrich was Captain of two 'varsity crews at Harvard and has just recently returned from Paris.

The coaching parade of Friday afternoon, although only four coaches were in line, was decidedly successful. The parade started from the Newport, taking the ocean drive to the tea house, where tea was served, and back again by the same route. The tally-hos in line were those owned and tooled by J. C. Mercer Biddle, R. Hall McCormick, S. Megargee Wright, and J. L. Ketterlinus. Mr. Biddle had as his guests Mrs. Henry Whelen, Miss Jessica Davis, Miss Frances Hinkle, Gist Blair, and Dr. Orville Horwitz. On Mr. McCormick's coach were Mrs. Miles B. Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. William Mitchell, Mrs. C. W. Bergner, Mr. Wright drove Miss Munnikhuysen, Miss Conover, Mr. Benjamin Chew, Reginald Johnston, and Mrs. Wright. Mr. Ketterlinus had with him Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Allison, Miss Seely, Montgomery Sellers, and Mrs. Ketterlinus.

LENOX.

Special to The New York Times.

LENOX, Aug. 12.—It has been a delightful week for golf and boating. The temperature has been much below the normal for this season of the year, and the days have been as clear and bright as they usually are in October. Everybody has taken advantage of these favorable conditions and been industriously playing golf. The young women, especially, who have until Sept. 1 to contest for the cup given by Miss Maud Curtis, have been around the course every day this week. Miss Lila V. Sloane, who will soon make a two weeks' visit to her uncle, Cornelius Vanderbilt, in Newport, drives down from Elm Court nearly every morning about 10 o'clock. She usually drives a pair of dark bays to a natural-wood trap. Sometimes she drives a pair of high-stepping roans. She and Miss Marion Haven go around the course once or twice before returning to luncheon. The strife for the cup is very lively. Miss Stillman, Mrs. Lapham, Miss Rogers, and Miss Barnes do not propose to give up the cup without a struggle. While Miss Sloane seems to stand the best chance to be the victor, the contestants are evenly matched that the members of the golf club have little private bets as to who will win.

Mr. David W. Bishop, Sr., has presented the golf club with a beautiful cup, to be called the Bishop Cup, which is to be contested for by the members of the Lenox Golf Club. It must be won twice by the same player in a thirty-six-hole match play. The qualifying round will be thirty-six holes medal play, the first eight to qualify. The winner will receive a gold medal and the custody of the cup. The player standing second is to receive a bronze medal. The entries must be made to the Secretary of the club by Sept. 1, and the playing will begin the morning of Sept. 2. There is already much interest in this contest, as it will give cottagers and their friends some good golf before the annual tournament takes place. At the regular handicap match last Saturday Samuel Frothingham, scratch, won in 86. S. Parkman Shaw, with a handicap of 4, was only 1 point behind him.

The wind has been very favorable this week for sailing, and the new half-raters have been out on Mahkeenac Lake frequently. The young people take great delight in impromptu races. The Microbe is found to be the fastest of the new boats, and is usually the winner. Arrangements are being made to have a double entertainment on Mahkeenac Lake, with a regatta consisting of an eleven-mile race with the sail boats, rowing races for the women, and a shell race for the younger men in the afternoon, and in the evening a floral boat parade with illuminated and decorated boats. The only drawback to having it all in one day is that some of the women think there will

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BRASS AND AMBITION.

"Whether I am a candidate will depend largely on the platform," says W. J. BRYAN, in a telegraphic reply to a query from The Chicago Tribune.

This is a statement in which truth and impudence contend for the mastery. Nobody can deny that the principles set forth in the platform will predetermine, not his acceptance or declination, but his having the opportunity to accept or decline. If the Democracy kicks out the poisonous Populists and adopts a genuine Democratic platform, like that adopted by the National Democrats at Indianapolis in September, 1896, BRYAN will not be asked to stand on it. He will have to go off with his Populist associates, with the Socialists, the calamity howlers, and the discontented, and get them to put a suitable platform under him.

But with what an armor of triple brass this man clothes himself. It will depend upon the platform whether "I" shall be a candidate. This is the language of a man who thinks he owns his party. The views of the Democratic voters, the preferences of the delegates, the spirit of the convention, count for nothing. The question of his candidacy depends on whether he likes the platform. He is the arbiter and autocrat of the party.

We think that no aspirant for the Presidential nomination in either party ever penned or uttered so impudent and egotistical a statement of his intentions.

SUMMER NIGHT CONCERTS.

Away back in the good old days when THEODORE THOMAS conducted the Central Park Garden concerts it was the custom of the few devoted music lovers in this metropolis to go regularly to those entertainments. They were not many, they who stood beside the eminent conductor in those days, yet they were numerous enough to give the town a reputation for loving good music. In recent years all attempts to carry on such concerts have been found to be very expensive and not profitable, and the old reputation has suffered. Even when a conductor of such repute as the late ANTON SEIDL led the harmonic forces, the public soul was attuned to joyful sounds only in moderation. But at present there is a Summer concert enterprise which is making money, and the town is so surprised at this that the talk about it has invaded even the peaceful continent of Europe.

In the good old days to which reference has been made the musical public of New York was not much larger than the subscription list of the Philharmonic Society. Other musical organizations languished in a feeble existence, and the opera dragged a lengthening chain of debt at its heavy heels. The record of the Winter of 1898-9 in the matter of music is still fresh in the mind. Such a wealth of musical entertainment was never before offered to this town, yet there was nothing which did not reap a profit. The gains of the impresario of the opera were enormous, although his expenses were apalling. And now the Kaltenborn concerts at the St. Nicholas Garden, in spite of the fact that the conductor is a young man with no great reputation, are drawing immense audiences. It seems as if the people of New York could not get enough music.

Only one deduction can well be drawn from this state of affairs, and that is that the musical public of this city is a great deal larger than it was a few years ago. It has grown of late with a rapidity which can be called nothing but remarkable. The causes of this growth do not lie wholly on the surface. It is altogether likely that the quiet work of education in music which has been going on in the public schools has had something to do with it. Again, it is probable that the People's Free Singing Classes have been a factor of much influence. Furthermore the conscientious work of the many teachers of music in the city is bearing fruit in the dissemination of a knowledge of what is best in the tone art.

Another factor which has been of great power has been the so-called "Wagner craze." For the "music of the future," as it used to be dubbed, did make people think seriously about the matter. And thus it comes about that our opera, with all its empty show and its fashionable frivolity, has had an educational influence. Whether the present success of Summer night concerts of good music can be attributed to any or all of these elements, it is something on which the city may well congratulate itself. Whatever may be thought of the artistic value of music, there can be no doubt that the love of it is an evidence of gentleness and refined taste. And these are very good things to have in a city which is so frequently accused of a lack of sentiment.

WAS HENRY A TRAITOR?

The statement in The London Times that ESTERHAZY carried on his treasonable practices with the late Lieut. Col. HENRY for partner seems to have created some excitement in England. There is nothing new in the allegation. M. JOSEPH REINACH made it last Autumn and reiterated it in his letter to THE NEW YORK TIMES published last Sunday. Judge BERTULUS supported it with much circumstantial evidence before the Cour de Cassation.

Yet The Times speaks positively. The Paris correspondent of that journal, M. DE BLOWITZ, often does this. It has been noticed, however, that when he speaks ex cathedra he is quite likely to be wrong. He is very fond of forming foreign alliances. These, of late, have seldom materialized. A year ago he declared positively that Russia and not Germany was the power with which DREYFUS actually had dealings. A careful student of M. DE BLOWITZ's dispatches has discovered that positiveness with him is usually the sign of inaccuracy, and that the articles most worthy of respect are those which are tempered by the judgment of his American assistant, Mr. W. M. FULLERTON.

Nevertheless it must be admitted that the story of an Esterhazy-Henry partnership is not without some interesting foundation. ESTERHAZY dealt in War Office documents. How could he, a regimental officer, secure them except through his old comrade HENRY, who in 1894 was Col. SANDHERR's assistant in the Secret Intelligence Bureau? Again, why should HENRY forge a budget of documents simply to confirm the guilt of DREYFUS if he did not feel himself to be in danger? When in 1897 Judge BERTULUS seized ESTERHAZY's papers, HENRY, on an order from the Minister of War, immediately secured the custody of those documents which he decided might "endanger the public defense." His interview with the Judge, which the latter repeated before the Cour de Cassation, clearly shows that HENRY was certainly on intimate terms with ESTERHAZY. Moreover, the General Staff has always handled the case of the forger with the utmost gentleness. CAVAIGNAC having convicted HENRY of fabricating the letter of November, 1896, apologizes for him and calls it a "patriotic forgery." HENRY's last recorded words at the time of the exposure are:

> It is I to whom the bordereau was brought. * * * It came in the ordinary way, together with the documents which you know, and the authenticity of which cannot be questioned. Any other version is contrary to the truth and materially impossible.

So there was another version—else why this digression? Had HENRY been ESTERHAZY's partner the bordereau would at once have been suppressed. But suppose that HENRY did not speak the truth. Suppose that the bordereau came first to Col. SANDHERR. Only one other explanation is open to those who believe HENRY to have been the real traitor: The bordereau was written by ESTERHAZY for the express purpose of implicating DREYFUS and that it was introduced in the Secret Intelligence Bureau by HENRY.

There is a single cipher document in the secret dossier which Lieut. Col. GEORGES PICQUART has translated so that it implicates the late Lieut. Col. HENRY. It is possibly to this document that M. DE BLOWITZ refers. Still there is no proof that PICQUART's version is the correct one. In fact, it was not so regarded by the Cour de Cassation.

We are not prepared to demonstrate that HENRY was not ESTERHAZY's partner. We simply desire to show that the evidence tending to prove him such is purely circumstantial, and that nothing is more misleading than the coincidences of this great case. One thing is certain. The Supreme Court of Appeal, which did not hesitate to accuse Gen. MERCIER of crime, would not have shrunk from denouncing the forger HENRY as a traitor had there existed any legal evidence to support such a charge.

THE POWERS OF THE QUEEN.

We had occasion, a day or two ago, to point out to correspondents who had been discussing in our columns the powers of Queen VICTORIA, that the question was not so easy in fact as it might appear to be in theory. Nothing can be simpler than the theory of the Queen's position, or that of any constitutional monarch. It is involved in the maxim which BLACKSTONE quotes, but which is far older than BLACKSTONE, the maxim that "The King can do no wrong." This means, of course, that under a constitutional government the monarch is irresponsible. Now, since in every form of government short of a despotism there must be some way of holding somebody responsible for whatever goes wrong, the Ministers who are the advisers of the monarch must be held responsible. Power goes with responsibility, and so the power passes to the responsible advisers. The history of this transfer of power is the history of constitutional government under a limited monarchy. The last English monarch who was held "personally responsible" for misgovernment was CHARLES the First.

But the practice is not so simple as the theory. As we have said, the best authority upon the actual, practical working of the British Government is that of WALTER BAGEHOT in his work on "The English Constitution." This is a most careful inquiry into what really happens in the government of England. It by no means sustains the conclusion that the Queen is a mere figurehead, although undoubtedly the tendency is toward making the monarch more and more a mere figurehead. The evolution is going on all the time, and is far from being complete.

It is to be remembered that it is only a century since the King of England not only reigned but governed. GEORGE the Third made war upon the American Colonies in spite of his "responsible" Ministers. Lord NORTH was the "figurehead" in that transaction. Personally, he hated the war and would not have allowed it to be fought if he had had his own way. An English sovereign could not now repeat the conduct of GEORGE the Third, but an energetic and ambitious English King, who gave his mind to political business, could do much more in that direction than seems to be commonly believed. Even in our own time, the Queen has had her own way, when she chose to assert herself, and that in a matter about which Parliament might be supposed to be particularly jealous. There is nothing clearer, in theory, than that the government of England is "government by a committee of the House of Commons," and that the titular sovereign cannot choose but accept whatever advisers Parliament selects. It is doubtless true that, if the Queen had had her way, Mr. GLADSTONE would never have been Prime Minister. She did not venture to try. But she did, as everybody remembers, draw the line at Mr. LABOUCHERE, and she drew it with success. He had "served up" to a place in the Cabinet and he was on his chief's list, from which his name was struck off by the Queen by reason of her personal resentment of his course as a journalist. He complained, and with justice, that the royal action was "unconstitutional," but he did not succeed in entering the Cabinet. It would be hard to find a more conclusive proof that there is something still substantial in the royal prerogative.

BAGEHOT's conclusion is: "It is wonderful how much the sovereign can do." He adds that if any one will look over the pages of a digest of English law, "he will find the Queen has a hundred powers which waver between reality and desuetude, and which would cause a protracted and very interesting legal argument if she tried to exercise them." But, says BAGEHOT, at least in a constitutional monarchy the sovereign has three rights; the right to be consulted, the right to encourage, the right to warn. And that these rights are actually exercised, he gives a very interesting proof in the royal memorandum which, as he says, "by a most instructive breach of etiquette," Lord JOHN RUSSELL read in the House of Commons in 1852. We do not see how anybody, after reading it, can say that the Queen is a mere figurehead, unless she chooses to be so:

> The Queen requires, first, that Lord PALMERSTON will distinctly state what he proposes in a given case, in order that the Queen may know as distinctly to what she is giving her royal sanction. Secondly, that, having once given her sanction to such a measure that it be not arbitrarily altered or modified by the Minister; such an act she must consider as failing in sincerity toward the Crown, and justly to be visited by the exercise of her constitutional right of dismissing the Minister. She expects to be kept informed of what passes between him and foreign Ministers before important decisions are taken based upon that intercourse; to receive the foreign dispatches in good time; and to have the drafts for her approval sent to her in sufficient time to make herself acquainted with their contents before they must be sent off.

PRIVATE PUBLIC SPIRIT.

Just now, when Mr. Moss and the Mazet committee are exposing such a tremendous amount of what may be called public private spirit in the government of this town, nothing could be more exhilarating than a display of what may be called private public spirit. And, for our encouragement, it happens that just at this time there are a number of displays of that character.

Nobody can take a walk through Broadway below Trinity Church without observing several of such displays, and some of them very recent. On the east side of the great thoroughfare in question nobody can help having his attention attracted by the four statues on the front of the office building called, we believe, Exchange Court, and erected and owned by a more or less esteemed excountryman of ours, upon whose voluntary expatriation we have already commented. Never mind. There is, of course, no purer and simpler work of utility in the world, as there is also no more impressive monument of utility, than the modern office building. Like the modern battleship, it throws beauty overboard altogether, but, also like the modern battleship, it does "look like business," and this expressiveness has, in each case, its own impressiveness. When the owner of a skyscraper, however, goes to the expense of decorating the front with statues from which he cannot hope to derive any income, he deserves our thanks for his private public spirit, even though he has alienated himself from our citizenship. The selection of subjects seems to have been devised with a view rather to the Continent than to the city. GEORGE CLINTON, WOLFE, HUDSON, STUYVESANT—without doubt these are important names, although for municipal purposes GEORGE CLINTON might have been advantageously replaced by DE WITT, and WOLFE, to whom no doubt it is largely due that the Continent is English and not French, been dropped altogether, in favor of some "worthy" whom we are not prepared at the moment to name. But, nevertheless, the suggestion in these figures that New York has a municipal history antedating the Irish potato famine of 1846-7, was very well worth making, and we ought to be very much obliged to the owner who has made it.

Twenty years ago the only piece of decorative statuary in New York that was worth looking at was WARD's impressive group in the front of the old Equitable Building, and why it has not been retained in front of the new we own we do not know. But these figures on the front of Exchange Court, though perhaps the subjects might have been better chosen, are executed, to put it moderately, in a manner not unworthy of the best tradition our native sculptors have attained. They do serve their purpose of reminding the contemporaneous New Yorker that his city is older than he is. And they do suggest that the thing to do with our tall and utilitarian buildings may be, not to make them appeal for their impressiveness by a display of "architecture" which must be more or less irrelevant and extraneous, but to make it by the addition of sculpture which shall be at once decorative and expressive.

But even a more striking example than this of "private public spirit" is afforded just below it and on the same side of the street by the tablet placed three days ago on the "Tower Building." Because this tablet indicates, not aesthetic outreachings, but local pride, and local pride is the thing that we all know we grievously lack. The modern "skeleton" construction of high buildings, that eliminates the walls, is equally known as the "Chicago construction." That the Society of Architectural Ironworkers, or any other society or individual should have been moved to controvert this claim, and even to nail a tablet to a Broadway front entirely contradicting and denying it, this is really a great triumph of "private public spirit," when we remember how torpid the town has been in all matters respecting its own corporate credit, how it has acquiesced, because of its bigness, in all manner of injurious imputations. If the sceptre of mere numbers should pass from us to Chicago, we are inclined to believe that it would be a very good thing for the honor, comfort, and safety of the dwellers in New York. It is true that the example of Philadelphia, to which that blessing in disguise happened about three-quarters of a century ago, is not wholly encouraging.

In the light of the judgment of the Supreme Court of Appeal of France, delivered on June 3 last, but more particularly in the light of yesterday's proceedings in Rennes, it may interest the readers of THE NEW YORK TIMES to know that not quite one year ago—Sept. 3, 1898—this paper, in the most positive and categorical manner possible, accused Gen. MERCIER of having "secured the conviction of DREYFUS through criminal means." The foundation upon which this serious charge rested had been fully set forth on the preceding Thursday in an article entitled "The Case Against DREYFUS." THE TIMES was the first paper in America to hold the ex-Minister of War responsible, directly and criminally, for the monstrous error of justice.

GENERAL NOTES.

The People's Party of Pennsylvania is to hold a State Convention in Philadelphia in September to put forth a platform and nominate candidates for the offices to be filled at the election in November.

* * *

The American Agriculturist has gathered and compiled statistics which show that of 52,000 students in nearly 200 colleges and universities in this country, nearly 21,000 are from the agricultural classes. The farmer's boy still has a thirst for education.

* * *

The Savannah Cadets, the Atlanta Rifles, the Capital City Guards, also of Atlanta, and the Waycross Rifles are four Georgia military companies that are desirous to come to this city and join in the welcome to Admiral Dewey.

* * *

A Western paper notes that the shipments of pianos to farming communities in that section have never been greater than during the last few months, and it pertinently says: "Farmers do not buy pianos when mortgages cover their lands."

* * *

Michigan has a woman engineer, Mrs. J. H. Rowland, who runs the engine in a planing mill in the town of Lawrence, and has done so for several years. Her husband owns the mill, and when other aid is lacking, she attends to the planer, rip saw, or turning lathe.

* * *

It is said of a Western nominee for office that he is the best buttonhole campaigner in his district, his favorite plan being to crawl up on a fence beside some voter and whittle while he talks. If the conversation lasts over half an hour, says a correspondent, he will have the rail he is sitting upon whittled half in two and the voter surely fixed.

* * *

Public-spirited citizens of Eastern Georgia are uniting in an earnest effort to secure the establishment in Savannah of an agricultural and mechanical college, where the youth of that section may secure a practical education. They say that Savannah's large contributions in taxes to the State Treasury entitle the city to have her claims considered.

* * *

Four highwaymen put out the electric lights on the outskirts of Corry, Penn., the other night, and then, with drawn revolvers, leisurely robbed the crowds returning from a circus performance until the coming up of the police, when they fled with their plunder. For a while there was almost a panic, men dragging women and children up the road and over fences, and drivers lashing their horses and starting on a wild run.

"A WIDE-OPEN TOWN."

To the Editor of The New York Times:

Your editorial in to-day's issue entitled "Laying It on Too Thick" reminds me that we ought to be consistent as well as virtuous.

New York, as a great city, the greatest on this continent, and probably third in the world, must, to a certain extent, be "wide open" or "closed up." It is a cosmopolitan town in the strictest sense—it harbors guests from all sections of this country and all parts of the world. But it must be acknowledged that the complaints of this wide-openness generally comes from rural visitors who want to "see the elephant," and they don't have to travel far to get a full view of the coveted animal.

Any well-disposed man or woman can travel the streets of New York at any hour and be protected from insult and fraud as much as in the most sequestered village or country town.

It is the class of people who have read in the sensational newspapers of the "great wickedness of New York" that come to the city to see if this thing be true, and, verily, "if ye seek, ye shall find."

It has repeatedly been proven by our police records that "greengoods men," "disorderly houses," and "disreputable resorts" thrive upon that class of visitors who are "saints at home and sinners abroad."

Let any person who visits New York, London, Paris, or any other great city, attend strictly to their own business, and they will not be molested in their "rights, liberties, and pursuit of happiness." It is the vile person, who seeks vice, that generally finds it.

"Honi soit qui mal-y pense" is a valuable maxim for visitors to the great metropolis to take with them, as well as for everybody to carry through life. M. P. W.

New York, Aug. 11, 1899.

"GIVE US A REST."

To the Editor of The New York Times:

Your article headed as above finds sympathy in many a tired, worn-out man and woman. The tout ensemble is well taken, but there are others, and I perhaps head the list when I say, "give us a rest" from the bicycle fiend. The wife and mother who all the week looks out for the comfort of her husband or son looks forward to Sunday, when she may have their society, only to find her well-cared-for home a mere League of American Wheelmen hotel. Breakfast is ordered for break of day, to get a good start. The customary Sunday noon dinner she so thoughtfully planned is kept waiting, or she eats alone, while the husband or son is making Long Island his guiding star. At close of day he returns to her, tired, dirty, with a wild bicycle stare, talks of his trip, of the good dinner he partook of at some country inn, of the fifty or seventy-five miles he has covered. He takes a hearty supper, a bath, retires early, self-satisfied. Sundays and holidays she sees him in his bicycle suit, which has been drenched with perspiration. All conversation is irksome to him, unless upon the subject of bicycles. He cannot accept the hospitality of a friend to spend Sunday at her country house unless he can ride part way upon his "bike." He wants to go in his bicycle clothes, eat in his bicycle clothes, and would sleep in his bicycle clothes if he could be as comfortable. So there are other fools besides women. Oh, man, man! a tyrant born and bred, how can you ever be an angel? No doubt there are other counties to be heard from.

New York, Aug. 12, 1899. W. G. N.

TOUCHING ELBOWS AT CHOWDERS

To the Editor of The New York Times:

The accompanying clipping is from The Jewish Daily News, an east side daily paper, printed in Jewish jargon, but having one page printed in English. The article is written by a contributor to the paper, who, under the nom de plume of "The Observer," comments on east side matters of interest several times a week. The inclosed clipping struck me as being well worth repeating in one of our large dailies, especially at this time of the year. I often think that Mr. Moss and the Mazet committee could find plenty of interesting material if they focused their searchlight upon the men "behind the firing line." B. A. G.

New York, Aug. 11, 1899.

THE OBSERVER.

OUTINGS AND CHOWDERS.

It is curious to notice what things some men do in their endeavor at bettering their condition. Some men, in order to make money, make fools of themselves by swallowing swords or tacks, or acting the part of a captured Fiji at some 10-cent museum; other men enter into all sorts of peculiar alliances, business or matrimonial, with the same object ever in view; still other men, ever thinking of the personal equation, march through the mud and filth of the public highways behind a political leader, wearing a badge and carrying a cane as an evidence of faithful devotion to the man who walks just behind the band, flanked on either side by his devoted lieutenants.

In the Fall the political leader shows his strength by carrying elections; in Summer he does so by running an "outing" or a "chowder," and counting the number of voters that follow him and his band to the ferries, the barges, and the grove.

It is in these parades that we find food for interesting thought. The squad of police leads the way. Then comes the band, full of wind and military music, closely followed by the paraders.

At the head walks the man whose name the association or club bears as its standard bearer. He is usually a very popular man easily approached for a "favor" and readily granting it, provided the applicant resides in his district and can reciprocate on the following election day.

The "leader" is all smiles. Often he wears a high hat, sometimes a plain derby—just to show his "democracy." On either side are his immediate lieutenants. To the right, ranging in order of superiority, there can be seen an Alderman or two (usually one of the men who "move to close the window," or who belongs to the "black horse cavalry," hobnobbing with a Coroner or an Assemblyman, who in turn touches elbows with a Police Magistrate or a Civil Court Justice. On his left there may be another dozen luminaries, perhaps including a State Senator or two, a few Sewer Inspectors or Commissioners of Tunnels, and one or more Councilmen.

These dignitaries monopolize the front line. These men are all right. Their place in the parade is a logical one. Being public officials, often dependent on the voters of the district for their positions, it is but natural that they exhibit themselves at least once a year to the admiring populace.

But it is the men behind the "firing line" that I wish you to observe when the next "outing" takes place. In the second row, wearing the badge and cane that make his position in the parade "solid," walks the man who builds houses on an extensive scale. He very often gets into trouble with the Department of Buildings, and he finds out by experience that it will pay him to march in the annual outing of the leader of his district. If he ever gets into trouble again. So you see him marching.

Alongside of him is the man who has "done time" for stealing lead pipe, but who has now reformed and is earning an honest living as the driver of a street-cleaning cart. Unless he wants to go back to his former occupation he feels it incumbent upon himself to march in the annual parade. "just to show himself."

In the next file is to be seen the lawyer, who often practices in the court of one of the Judges marching in the "firing line." He wants the "Judge" to see him in the parade, and to remember that fact; so he puts on his best suit of clothes, dons his silk hat from its resting place and appears at headquarters ready to meet the rest of the "gang" on their way to the grove. And he marches, too. And so do hundreds, aye, thousands of others, all more or less respectable men, each with some material object in view.

Even the windows along the line of march add their silent testimony to the power of the man whose name is on every lip. Every lantern and flag has its own significance, and could it but talk what interesting tales of hopes and ambitions it could tell.

THE OBSERVER.

THOSE STREET SIGNS AGAIN.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

There is a high Commissioner who has an idea bright,
Of twisting all the street signs quarter way, from left and right.
He thinks 'twill make it easy, the cross-street names to see,
When he is riding round at night, upon the swift trollee.

He's made the change, or, rather, he the order for it gave;
The lamp men are to do the work, the town expense to save.
And he thinks the roving populace will surely like the scheme;
But, though he hears their voices, they're on a different theme.

For strong protests begin to rise from all about the town;
"Correspondents' columns" are overworked; the subject will not down.
As the cleaners do not "twist with care" his order to obey,
The street signs, as observers see, are pointing everyway.

Strangers in the city simply stand no show at all
Of getting 'round the place, unless they on the police call;
And when they do, 'tis ten to one, they'll still be at a loss
To glean instruction from police so busy gathering Moss.

Does the Commissioner do a thing to quell the merry din?
He makes no sign of hearing, though the Aldermen join in.
For as long as he can see the signs while he's riding out at night
He little cares what others think, his idea must be right.

Now just one thought occurs that may some consolation give.
The Commissioner, officially, may not always live,
And when he's out, 'tis hoped we'll quickly see
New York's street signs a-twisted back to uniformitee.

L. I. N.

New York, Aug. 11, 1899.

A TRAVELER'S PLAINT.

From The Hartford (Conn.) Courant.

How soon is the management of the New York Central Road going to get rid of the smoke in the Fourth Avenue tunnel? At present every person who goes to New York over the Harlem, the Central, or the "Consolidated" Road is made to suffer from the neglect of this imperative duty. No matter how hot the weather may be, the brakeman comes along and shuts every window and ventilator, and the passengers are borne into the darkness and smoke in air-tight prisons. This is not because it has to be, but because the management will not substitute something else for steam as the motive power. Indeed, experts say that the mere use of coke instead of coal would remedy much of the trouble. But of course a change to electricity for the tunnel would be the complete and all-sufficient provision.

This would get rid of smoke, and would not only add to the comfort of the travelers, but would remove much of the present danger of the tunnel. There have been several dreadful accidents there, due to the presence of the smoke. No coal, no smoke, no danger, would be the easy elimination. And there would be some direct economies, too. Many of the engines have to run back beyond the Harlem River. That is where they are housed. When extras are wanted they have to run down to Forty-second Street, and there is more or less backing and filling all the time in that way, as every one sees who rides often on the line.

The application of electricity to such a work as drawing cars through the tunnel is practicable, and the public have a right to demand it.

A SEASONABLE GRUMBLE.

From The London Times.

The question "What to do with our holidays" is one which seems to be more and more embarrassing every year, until, to many people, the frequent recurrence of periods in which idleness is sanctioned by convention has become a source rather of annoyance than of gratification. The primitive instincts of mankind lead naturally to the devotion of unemployed time to pursuits calculated to give pleasure—pleasure, that is, of a different kind from any which arises from the consciousness of duty discharged or of difficulty overcome. The occupations calculated to fulfill the required conditions have not always been in their own nature laudable; and the bitterest of Voltaire's diatribes against the French clergy of his day were founded upon their alleged practice of forbidding, under pain of spiritual penalties, the performance of any useful work on festivals; while unlimited drunkenness and debauchery, if not positively encouraged, were at least not seriously condemned. The capacity for absolute idleness is a gift which nature has bestowed, in large measure, only upon the natives of some of the warmer climates of the globe, and which she may be said to have absolutely denied to the greater number of the members of the Anglo-Saxon race.

A young nobleman, who had lost his parents in early childhood, and had just attained his majority, inheriting great possessions, was introduced to an eminent prelate of the last generation, who took a kindly interest in him, and inquired, "What are you going to do?" "What am I going to do?" was the surprised reply, "I am going to do nothing." "Ah," said the Bishop, turning on his heel, "you will find it difficult to do that well." The simple words conveyed a profound meaning; for, while the serious occupations of life are mostly defined by education and circumstance, the pursuits of leisure have no similar restraint or guidance, and the successive periods available for them are seldom so related to one another as to lend themselves easily to any kind of continuity. It is surely worth while to consider whether they are now commonly employed to the advantage of the possessor; and, if not, by what means a change in this respect might be brought about. The accepted theory of modern times is that we all work so hard at our several callings that we should infallibly break down if these were not constantly interrupted by periods of rest. The occupants of social summits set the example, and fly exhausted to "health resorts" of various kinds; the professional man requires an interval of rest at Easter, another at Whitsuntide, and a long one in the Autumn, while the clerk hastens to form part of a weekly procession of bicyclists which is practically continuous along every country road, and which has restored prosperity to the country publican. Is this indeed necessary, or even expedient; or is it little more than expenditure of force under the pretext of renovation?

The suggestion that workingmen, however employed, require a frequent succession of holidays is not borne out by the experience of the human race in general or by that of our portion of it in particular. The empire of the world has been to the strenuous, not to the lazy and the pleasure-loving. When the toil is merely physical, and the higher faculties of the mind are unemployed, it is certain that sufficient food and sufficient rest are all that is needed in order to preserve the human machine in full vigor and activity. Experience has shown that rest from labor during one day in seven is a valuable addition to the nightly sleep, and that time is not sacrificed by insisting upon it. Except for this, the railway "navvy," as long as he can obtain enough beef and beer, and enough sleep, does not require any other intervals of repose. Above him in the social scale are vast multitudes of people whose work is not purely physical, but to some extent, or even chiefly, although in a very humble sense, what might be called mental. As artisans they perform tasks which require a limited range of intelligence; as clerks they add and subtract figures, or conduct mercantile or legal correspondence upon known, familiar, and well-established lines; or as salesmen they decipher private marks, employ conventional patter, and inquire "what is the next article?" It cannot be said that any one of these pursuits is of an exhausting character, or is calculated to create a necessity for periods in which the mind may lie fallow until its energies are renewed. Any one of them may, of course, be so unduly prolonged as to produce physical exhaustion from standing or walking; or may be so insufficiently paid as not to afford, when other requirements have been supplied, a fund adequate for proper nourishment; but these are questions of a totally different kind.

If a man or woman be so circumstanced as not to obtain enough sleep and food to counteract the daily waste, however this may be produced, the necessary relief will not be afforded by occasional brief intervals of rest from labor, especially if these are employed, as they often are, in voluntary labor of a still more exhausting kind. It is by no means improbable that the country trip, and the bicycle, and the meals away from home, may often involve expenditure which might be more profitably devoted to a supply of daily requirements by which the need for a holiday would to some extent be obviated. If we pass on to the consideration of work of a higher character, there can be very little doubt that our contemporaries, as compared with our forefathers, if by various mechanical contrivances they are enabled to do more within a given period, have yet, to an extent formerly unknown, surrounded themselves with other contrivances which have the effect of minimizing responsibility, and of thereby enormously diminishing real mental effort. A medical practitioner, whose first thought in a difficult case is to seek the aid of a consultant; a solicitor who will hardly venture to advise a client except under the shelter of "counsel's opinion," and a Judge of first instance who knows that innumerable opportunities of appeal are open to a dissatisfied suitor are all of them likely to do their work less carefully, with less anxiety, and with less mental wear and tear than they would do if more depended upon them. The principle is of very wide application, and it will probably be found to compensate in a great degree for the often lamented pace at which modern life is carried on.

To whatever extent, however, holidays may be really necessary, and this is a point on which all who take them must, of course, judge for themselves, there can be no question as to the desirability of their being employed in the best way, or that this, as measured by the only proper test, the needs of the individual, may not be the particular way which, for the moment, is most in vogue with the class to which he belongs. The popular sentiment of to-day is a reaction from that of the early part of the century, when 'it was held that effectual mental rest could be obtained by a change of occupation, by passing from the perusal of a classic author to a problem in mathematics, or from the study of history to the pursuit of physical science. At present the great majority of young men, at least, are disposed unduly to glorify athletics, and, by devoting their leisure almost entirely to games, to entail upon themselves an amount of physical fatigue which is apt to disqualify them for pursuits which might in many ways be more advantageous. A mercantile clerk, for example, who comes into the city every morning by train from a suburb, and who uses his half-holiday in an exhausting game at football, might obtain the exercise necessary for health by walking to business, and might, in the course of a twelvemonth, learn to read and write a modern language in the half-holidays, thus adding to the value of his services and to the remuneration which he would be able to command. Many, probably the majority, would scoff at such a suggestion, but those who followed it would be of the class who, as the French say, will arrive.

The physical predominance of the Roman legionaries over their enemies was due, according to Vegetius, to their constant military exercises, and the moral predominance of our countrymen over many subject races has been no less due to the earnestness and the devotion to work with which it has been our custom to approach our duties. The nature of pendulums is to swing, and it need not afford matter for surprise that fashions tend in like manner toward their opposites. The holiday making of the present day would have seemed not only preposterous, but utterly indefensible, in the days of our grandfathers, who, too, were strong men in their generation; strong enough, at least, to bequeath to us as a nation a heritage which it would be a disgrace to lose. Is it not worth considering whether we do not spend too much of our time in play, and whether the rising generation fully realize how much this play costs them in the way of wasted opportunities? Rather more than a century ago, a peasant boy who had enlisted in an English regiment spent his halfpence in buying candles and other materials for nocturnal study. William Cobbett came to exert no small influence over public opinion, and died a member of the House of Commons, while his comrades, who had spent their halfpence at the canteen and had devoted their leisure to amusement, died, as they had lived, in the ranks, or gravitated in their old age to the workhouse.

A Sweet Commercial Song.

From The San Francisco Call.

A song too often sung loses its charm, but there is a metallic ring and a suggestion of gold coin in the commercial ditty now being sung throughout the country which keep it fresh and sweet to the mercantile mind. To the merchant, farmer, professional man, and wage earner there is a certain charm in the reading week after week that business in the United States is better than ever before, and that the tide of prosperity that set in soon after the present Republican Administration came into power shows no signs of ebbing. All conditions indicate a continued volume of business far in excess of anything ever before seen. The weekly bank clearings still exhibit their unvarying increase over last year, the heavy gain in railroad earnings shows a free movement of produce and merchandise, while the activity in Fall orders for iron and steel, boots and shoes, woolen and cotton goods, lumber and metals, exceeds the midsummer records of the best previous year in the history of the country.

The local situation remains unchanged. Great activity is reported in provisions, lumber, farming implements, and the large and varied list of staples regularly exported from San Francisco to all parts of the world. The fruit season is so profitable that country merchants report the voluntary payment of old accounts previously given up as uncollectible, which gives the country merchant a most enjoyable sensation, a sort of champagne pleasure in doing business. As for money, there is plenty of it for solvent borrowers at moderate rates of interest. Not for years has San Francisco enjoyed such a lively Summer trade as that of this year, and the Fall demand bids fair to be proportionately heavy. This is a debt-paying year.

Gov. Stone and the Amendment.

From The Pittsburg (Penn.) Post.

The veto by Gov. Stone of the Constitutional amendment to promote an honest vote and honest electoral results in Pennsylvania is denounced by the best intelligence of the State as no act of a Pennsylvania Governor has been criticised in a hundred years. The Governor's approval or disapproval of a Constitutional amendment can amount to nothing save to prevent the people voting on it. That is the sting of the outrage. There is not a syllable in the fundamental law about the Governor having anything to do with it, and the precedents, Federal and State, are against action on his part. A Federal amendment is between Congress and the States. A State amendment is between the Legislature and the people. Wisely, he gave no reasons for his veto. He could give none. The amendment raised no question on which people are divided. It has been demanded by all parties and all advocates of honest and true government. It simply proposed to make impossible the fraudulent registration of voters in cities, which is one of the curses and wrongs of our system.

A Candidate for Senator.

Ex-Congressman Henry M. Baker of New Hampshire has sent a letter to many prominent Republicans of his State announcing that he will be a candidate for United States Senator, to succeed Mr. Chandler, and saying: "To justify my candidacy, I present such abilities as I possess, a lifelong Republicanism, active service for our party on the stump and elsewhere, frequent contributions to the proper expenses of our campaigns, and the experience I gained in our State Senate in 1891-2 and in Congress from the Second District from 1893 to 1897. I invite your attention to the record of my public service. I have been informed that the people of our State generally commend it. If so, there can be no stronger evidence of my qualifications for the Senate of the Nation. Duty well done is the best promise that can be made as to the future. I have satisfactory assurances of hearty support and am confident of success. I ask your active and earnest aid in this regard, and hope you will assure me I shall have it. Let me hear from you from time to time, with suggestions and advice."

Admiral Schley.

From The Baltimore American.

Admiral Schley, in conversation with a personal friend, just after his return from his triumphal tour of the West, where the suggestion of political preferment had frequently been made, stated in the most positive way that nothing could induce him to become a candidate for any political office. As a sailor, Admiral Schley has had only the rarest opportunity to vote. Indeed, he has voted only once in his life.

NUGGETS.

Had Work Ready for Him.

Gabber—You ought to meet Dyer. Awfully clever imitator. He can take off anybody.

Miss Duncan (wearily)—I wish he were here now.—Brooklyn Life.

A Disputed Point.

"My long lost brother!" she cried.
"My long lost sister!" he cried.
"Now, look here," interrupted the surprised witness of the happy reunion, "which of you was it that was lost?"—Philadelphia North American.

Inconsiderate.

"The Americans are most inconsiderate chaps," Aguinaldo pointed out.
"As to how?"
"They chase us along and make us fight in the rainy season, a which time we are accustomed to do nothing but issue proclamations."—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

Advantages of Emerson.

Bertha—But isn't there a good deal of Emerson's writings that you do not understand, Uncle Charles?

Uncle Charles—Of course there is. The great pleasure in reading Emerson is the opportunity it gives a man with a fertile imagination to think out meanings for profound passages.—Boston Transcript.

Practical Sentiment.

"She is very fond of flowers."
"She doesn't look a bit sentimental. She weighs all of 250, doesn't she?"
"A little more, I think. But I knew a 300-pound woman once who went into rhapsodies over sunrises."
"Indeed?"
"Yes. She knew it would soon be time for breakfast."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

TO A CLAM.

Maude Rolfe Stackpole in Zion's Herald.

O thou who dwellest in the mud
Down by the salty sea!
Thou clam, whom all the poets slight,
I'll sing a song to thee.

What a marvel is the palace
Which thy lifelong home has been—
Walled with granite on the outside,

LONDON TOPICS OF THE WEEK

Interest in the Marriage of a Negro to a White Woman.

THE "WHITE MAN'S BURDEN"

English Papers Say America Is Learning What It Means.

Mr. Whistler's Unwillingness to Sign His Autograph — Success of Wireless Telegraphy.

Special to The New York Times.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—To judge by the newspapers the topic occupying London, to the exclusion of the chances of war with the Transvaal and the records of a trial that may cause a revolution in France, was the marriage of an uneducated savage, an alleged son of Lobengula, with a white woman, of fair position in life, and worth a considerable amount of money, named Jewell. "Lobengula" tells how he was flogged in Africa for walking on the pavement with Europeans. In this country Englishwomen run after him in spite of the fact of his being already married, and he is made the hero of the hour.

This is, of course, largely a mere matter of ignorance as to the negro's comparative importance in his own country. The attitude of the English people toward blacks is not understood by Americans.

A common sight here is a black man walking with a white woman. The Times correspondent investigated "Lobengula's" case, and was unable to find any evidence of his marriage. One thing is certain, however, the woman has left the country with the man.

***

The news from Paris of the arrest of Déroulède has caused a sensation here. Nothing is known in London about the charge on which he has been taken into custody, but the arrest is considered a coup on the part of the French Government, as it was felt that he would go to Rennes and organize a demonstration.

***

Without any apparent reason the feeling is gradually growing stronger here that Dreyfus may not be acquitted. Esterhazy is still in London. Much to his disgust he is no longer a person of importance. He has affirmed and denied so often that his word is now of no value.

***

Everything American is in high favor. Southampton is swarming with bluejackets from the United States training ship Alliance, which arrived under Commander Albert Ross yesterday. The officers have been fêted by the civic authorities, and the townspeople are doing their utmost to spoil the efficiency of the sailors.

***

Some English papers are not altogether displeased at the slow work of the Americans in conquering the Filipinos and other difficulties. They say the United States is beginning to discover what the "White Man's Burden" means. One paper which may be taken as representative, says: "We are quite used to it here. A famine fund or hurricane fund is all in our day's work. But these things are new to America, and ought to have a healthy and refreshing effect on American politics. We have no doubt that they will rise to the situation, and we shall not be surprised to hear of America outdoing us in her generosity to her afflicted colony."

***

The Admiralty is highly delighted at the result of the trials of wireless telegraphy in the course of the recent naval manoeuvres. All who witnessed them are satisfied of the enormous value of the invention. Signor Marconi arrived in London to-day as the guest of Mr. Goschen. This means that the invention is to be adopted by the British navy.

***

James McNeil Whistler created considerable amusement at the American Consulate yesterday. He wanted to send a painting to New York, and received the usual papers to sign. He refused to do so on the ground that his signature was valuable. On being informed that if there were no signature no picture could be sent, he decided to sign, but under protest. Then he gave his patent laugh.

***

Thomas Morrison, the dispensing officer to the American deputation to The Hague Peace Conference, sailed to-day. There was an immense crowd at Waterloo railway station to say good bye to the New York passengers. Among the latter were Wendell Quillan Roche, Mr. and Mrs. John Drew, and Miss Drew. Passengers for the American Line are booked weeks ahead, but the Lucania had a small passenger list.

***

The son of Clement Griscom, Managing Director of the American Line, received to-day the appointment of Second Secretary of the United States Legation at Constantinople. Both father and son are at Aix-les-Bains.

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Brig. Gen. David S. Stanley and his family of Washington are doing London.

***

George Gould and his family are still in London. Mark Hanna intends to spend a few weeks in and about Chamounit. He says he intends to travel as little as possible. T. B. F.

MR. CHOATE LIKE NAPOLEON.

But "After Waterloo," According to a London Tailors' Journal.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—A tailors' trade journal of this city, in an analysis of Joseph H. Choate, the United States Ambassador to Great Britain, and his clothing, discovers that he has an American type of face, somewhat suggesting Napoleon. It spoils the compliment, however, by adding, "after Waterloo."

Continuing, it says that the figure of Mr. Choate is a little peculiar, the neck being a minus quantity, or nearly so. It declares that the Ambassador's frock coat is not above criticism.

Kipling Goes to Scotland.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—Rudyard Kipling has taken his family to Scotland. His residence overlooks Mr. Andrew Carnegie's estate at Skibo, so Kipling will secure a desired seclusion.

THE PEROT ABDUCTION CASE.

W. H. Perot's Affidavit in Habeas Corpus Proceedings Heard by Justice Lawrence—Case Adjourned.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—The Queen's Bench Division of the High Court of Justice was the scene this morning of a second development in the case of Mrs. William Y. Perot, charged with the abduction of her daughter, following the dramatic serving of the summons of habeas corpus on Thursday, as Mrs. Perot was leaving the Bow Street Police Court.

Justice Lawrence fixed 10 o'clock as the time for hearing the affidavit which W. H. Perot, the father-in-law of Mrs. Perot, handed yesterday to Mr. Rose-Innes, counsel for Mrs. Perot. The affidavit refers to Mrs. Perot's domicile at W. H. Perot's house after her husband went to Demerara, and the request of her sister-in-law that she move, owing to the scandals she was creating. It also deals with her alleged extravagance and financial difficulties and judgment summonses against her for debts.

On account of the nature of other allegations in the affidavit the case was heard in camera, the only persons present at the proceedings being W. H. Perot, Detectives Gault and Collins, Solicitor General Richards, Mr. Rose-Innes, representing Mrs. Perot; Newton Crane, who appeared for W. H. Perot, and a reporter.

Mr. Rose-Innes, addressing the Court, said:

"I only received the affidavit in this case at 10 o'clock yesterday. Taking into account the fact that it is remarkably strong, tracing the career of my client since her marriage, and that it contains allegations of the worst character, I must ask you to adjourn the case to a convenient day, that we may have an opportunity of answering it. If I read to your Lordship Paragraph 7 you will see wherein lies the strength of my application. It states that 'whereas Letitia Perot has been leading an immoral life since 1892, and, during the past three years has been living with John Neptune Blood, Barrister, as his wife, and, further, has been residing with the same in company with the child Gladys, since her return to England, she is an unfit person to take charge and control of the child.'" Continuing, Mr. Rose-Innes said:

"Now, may I point out that the whole of that paragraph is false. There is no 'John Neptune Blood, Barrister.' Mrs. Perot has been residing with her sisters all the time since she came to England. We want to answer this affidavit in extenso."

Mr. Newton Crane then urged there was no necessity to argue the case now. A writ, he added, may issue, and in that case it may be argued.

Justice Lawrence, in giving judgment, said:

"I shall order the child to remain in the custody of her mother until Wednesday, on the undertaking of Mr. Rose-Innes that the child is produced in court."

Mr. Rose-Innes gave the undertaking, and the proceedings ended.

Mrs. Perot was not present, nor were any of her friends.

GERMANY IS AGAINST MAGYARS.

Germans Feel Their People Are Being Persecuted in Austria-Hungary and Act in Retaliation.

BERLIN, Aug. 12.—Germany's relations with Austria-Hungary are the theme of much newspaper comment this week. The fact that Prince von Hohenlohe, contrary to custom since he became Chancellor, has not met Count Goluchowski, the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister, this year, to talk over the foreign policy of the two empires, and the further fact that Emperor Francis Joseph, in passing through Aussee, did not find time to get off the railroad train to welcome the German Chancellor, but contented himself with hurriedly greeting the Chancellor from the car and chatting with him only seven minutes, are regarded in political circles here as proof that the relations between Germany and Austria-Hungary, despite the continuing of the nominal alliance, have ceased to be really intimate.

Newspaper comment and popular feeling throughout Germany have been for some time most bitter because of the growing Slavic ascendancy in Austria-Hungary. It is asserted that Emperor William shares this view, since the persecution of the German element has become a part of the settled system.

A large and influential portion of the press this week has reiterated these sentiments; and the Government organs remain mute, and, while not confirming, do not refute the above statements. Several facts have come to the surface which tend in the direction indicated. Thus, the Prussian Government has forbidden the lengthy stay, especially in the frontier districts, of Czechs and other Austrian Slavs. The Austrian press protests against this measure.

The Saxon Ministry of the Interior has issued a decree that all communications sent to Hungary must bear only the German names of the towns to which they are sent. To this the Hungarian press strongly demurs, and is also much stirred up over the sending of Emperor William's Court Chaplain Rogge to unveil the German monument at Hermannstadt. The ceremony is regarded as a protest against the Magyarization movement in Hungary.

OFFERS DEGREES TO EUROPEANS.

F. W. Harkins of Chicago Will Graduate Them for $100 Each.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—Truth says that F. W. Harkins of Chicago, who poses as "Chancellor of the National University of Chicago," and whose methods were exposed a few years ago, has broken out again, from 151 Throop Street, Chicago, offering degrees to musicians and others in Europe for $100. Mr. Harkins in a letter says:

"This university has proved a boon to non-resident scholars in the past, but this may not continue long. Our council expect to pass a rule soon that will require at least a year of resident work for all graduates, thus barring out all who cannot attend a year here in Chicago."

ASHMEAD-BARTLETT AS A TURK.

To Don the Fez, It Is Said—Rated a Good Friend of Islam.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—His fellow-Commoners have started a story that Sir Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett, (who was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., and who is the Conservative member for the Ecclesall Division of Sheffield,) contemplates residing in Turkey and donning the fez. Probably the story originated from the fact that he has just obtained concessions for an electric traction road from Smyrna to Salonica. It is understood some Americans will be interested in these concessions.

Commenting on the subject, the Constantinople palace organ, Ikdam, says Mr. Bartlett has been one of the most distinguished well-wishers of the Osmanlis for twenty years, and that all his speeches have testified to his sound impartial judgment and friendship for them.

GERMANS AT PHILADELPHIA.

Merchants Fear that Exhibits Will Foster American Competition.

BERLIN, Aug. 12.—The sending of delegates and models to the Philadelphia Exhibition has been discussed warmly in the press this week. A number of Chambers of Commerce of the Rhenish provinces, Brandenburg, and Saxony decline to participate, as have also a number of prominent merchants. The argument is that participation means the fostering of American competition. The Government, however, takes a different view and has taken pains to make it public.

The Liberal press assumes a friendly attitude. The National Zeitung insists that all the arguments against participation in the exhibition really tell in its favor, declaring that such an occasion for German commerce to get on a friendly footing with American merchants and importers will not soon return.

The Vossische Zeitung and other leading commercial papers express similar views and publish the names of a number of leading merchants who will attend the exposition.

Fatal Duel Between German Officers.

BERLIN, Aug. 12.—A duel between two officers of the Tenth Uhlan Regiment, Count Solms and Count Schulenburg, was fought this week near Konitz, Prussia. Count Solms was mortally shot in the abdomen. The motive for the duel was jealousy. Both the participants were among the Emperor's favorites.

Papal Mission to St. Petersburg.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 12.—The Pope is sending Mgr. Tarnassi, the Inter-Nuncio of The Hague, on a special mission to St. Petersburg.

NEW SENSATION IN PARIS

A Girl Poisoned Because She Was Heiress to a Fortune.

THE ANTI-DREYFUS PRESS

Rochefort's Paper Says All Who Approach Dreyfus Have Ill-Luck and Hopes for Jos. Reinach's Turn.

Foreign Correspondence NEW YORK TIMES.

PARIS, Aug. 4.—A "beau crime" always enlists attention the world over. The one that is to have its dénouement at Rennes in a few days has a strong rival among French readers at the present moment—a poisoning case, in which the motive for the deed is thought to be the desire to gain possession of an inheritance through the disappearance of the co-inheritor. Add to this motive and the mystery still surrounding the circumstances of the death of the victim the fact that the accused person is a young, handsome, and well-to-do woman, and you will have a few of the reasons why "The Crime of the Rue Camille Desmoulins" shares public attention with all the rumors about the Dreyfus case and all the unlooked-for events in the current novels in the various daily papers.

On Friday last a young girl of fourteen years, named Marie Louise Saintenoy, living at 13 Rue Camille Desmoulins, asked permission from her step-father, M. Blanc, to visit one of her school friends, whose home is on the Boulevard Richard Lenoir, in the same district. Marie Louise returned shortly afterward, and recounted that she had met in the Rue Pache her cousin, Mme. Couderc, who had given her a wafer to quench her thirst; the young girl added that her cousin had offered some chocolate drops to two of her young friends that were with her, Mlle. Guillet, aged nine years, and Mlle. Villemin, aged eleven years. Marie Louise further stated that her cousin, who was usually dressed in the height of fashion, had on an old cloak and wore shoes and stockings with holes in them. Her face was concealed by a thick veil—like a simple du Paty de Clam—and in the presence of the two young friends she even changed the tone of her voice. Half an hour after relating these facts Marie Louise Saintenoy was seized with what appeared to be an attack of epilepsy, and died shortly afterward. M. Blanc at once ran to the apartments of his step-daughter's two friends and received confirmation of Marie Louise's dying statements. A complaint was immediately entered against Mme. Couderc, and the examining Magistrate, after a rapid inquiry into the facts, ordered her arrest, which was made on the following morning at her apartment, in the Boulevard Haussmann.

These are the main facts. Now as to the alleged motive. Marie Louise Saintenoy's grandmother is also the grandmother of M. Conderc, husband of the accused woman. A part of the grandmother's wealth, which is said to be considerable, would eventually be divided between M. Conderc and Marie Louise Saintenoy. If the latter were out of the way the former would receive a larger part of the inheritance. Consequently, Mme. Conderc is supposed to have removed a troublesome heir. The reply to this supposition is that not only does M. Conderc earn some five thousand dollars a year as a wine agent, but his wife's father is a wealthy manufacturer, who indulges his daughter in all her caprices. Mme. Conderc's own answer to the serious charge made against her is that on the day and hour when she was said to have been in the Rue Pache she was in the Printemps dry goods store, and this assertion is corroborated by some of the clerks.

The examination of the victim's intestines shows that she was poisoned by strychnine, and the investigation indicates that this poison was really given by a disguised woman in the Rue Pache—a long way, I may add, from the Boulevard Haussmann. If the disguised woman is not Mme. Conderc, and the evidence thus far is favorable to the alibi presented, who is she? The judicial authorities are now on the track and promise a surprise, which permits the saying: "To be continued in our next."

One of the saddest incidents of the moment is the very serious illness of Senator Scheurer-Kestner, the man to whose great moral courage is due in a measure the agitation in favor of Dreyfus's revisable case. M. Scheurer-Kestner's life is fast ebbing away, and it is feared he will not have the supreme joy of hearing of the acquittal and rehabilitation of the man in whom he took so deep an interest without personally knowing him. M. Scheurer-Kestner is sixty-six years old, and was the first person officially to take in hand the cause of revision, after having satisfied himself of Dreyfus's innocence by a long private investigation. When he made known his discovery to Gen. Billot, who was then Minister of War, and to M. Méline, then President of the Council of Ministers, they both put off giving him a reply about governmental action until they had had time to warn the conspirators. As an indication of how high feeling runs in this matter, I may say that Rochefort's paper rejoices at M. Scheurer-Kestner's illness by remarking that every one who approaches Dreyfus has bad luck, and expresses the hope that it will soon be Joseph Reinach's turn.

M. Ferdinand Brunetière, who has a number of admirers in America, is tired of hearing Aristides called the Just; that is to say, he is annoyed at the glowing idea among modern Frenchmen that the Anglo-Saxon is superior to the men of the Latin race. At Avignon last evening he delivered a long address on the Latin genius, and endeavored to show that if the Anglo-Saxon race has its virtues they do not constitute all the virtues, and that the Latin race has its own peculiar qualities. These qualities, which, according to M. Brunetière, are predominant among the French, are: "The seriousness of their life, their compliance with the laws, the subordination of the individual to the community, military and civil energy, courage on the battlefield, in political struggles, and on the public square; devotion to country, humanity, and equal rights." Some others will undoubtedly think that these qualities are not peculiar to the Latin race, or even to the French race—which is a mixture of various races—and that the developments of the past eighteen months give a singular denial to M. Brunetière's claim for his countrymen of a "devotion to humanity and equal rights."

It appears to be definitely settled that the Salon of the French Artists' Society will be held next year in a building specially erected for the society on the lot of ground belonging to the City of Paris situated in the Grenelle district and bounded by the Rue Pérignon, the Champ de Manoeuvre Company, founded by the Cockerill firm, which pays 100 per cent., and the shares of which are quoted on the market at from 8,000f. to 9,000f. The Russians view with deep displeasure the success of these foreign companies, which is in such marked contrast to the results obtained by Russian enterprises of the same kind. It is now said that an imperial ukase will shortly be published for the purpose of limiting the action of these foreign companies, as a first step toward their final suppression.

Recent events in Servia have produced a most deplorable impression in St. Petersburg. The proceedings taken against the leaders of the Radical Party are considered as being a mere explosion of personal revenge from ex-King Milan. The Russian press is unanimous in the opinion that Milan, who has already done his country so much harm, will bring about the downfall of the Obrenovitch dynasty. With the exception of a small clique, Milan is abhorred by Servians of every class and political party.

Milan has always been a persona non grata at the Russian Court; and the recall of Gen. Gronitch, the Servian Ambassador at St. Petersburg, has deeply offended the Czar, who had not been informed beforehand of the fact by the Servian Government. That Gen. Gronitch should have been decorated by the Czar with the Order of St. George is most significant, and a direct "slap in the face" to Milan.

The announcement that the Czar has ordered that the three children left by the Grand Duke George, the late Czarowitch, should be legally recognized, and that each of these children should receive a title of nobility has surprised no one. These morganatic alliances are the rule, rather than the exception, in the Russian imperial family, and the children born of such marriages have generally been recognized by the Romanoffs, as, for instance, in the case of Alexander II.'s morganatic wife, the Princess Dolgorouki, whose children are received on terms of perfect equality by the Czar and his family.

It is in virtue of the famous ukase of Czar Paul I. (which ukase excludes women from the throne so long as there remains alive a Prince of the Romanoff blood) that the heir apparent to the throne is to-day the Grand Duke Michel-Alexandrovitch, youngest brother of the Czar. But little is known concerning the character of the new heir apparent; and it is well to note that his chances of ascending the throne are considered in Russia to be but slight; since, though the Czarina has so far given birth only to girls, the advent of a son and heir to the imperial couple is probable.

German Emperor's Gift to the Queen.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—Emperor William has expressed a desire to furnish three sea views, painted by himself, for the decoration of Queen Victoria's new yacht, which is nearing completion. His Majesty's enthusiasm as a painter of marine subjects is well known. The Imperial yacht Hohenzollern is adorned with a series of works by his hand, which include representations of great British naval victories.

Van Dyck Fetes at Antwerp.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—A brilliant series of fêtes in honor of Van Dyck opened in Antwerp to-day. A superb collection of his pictures has been gathered from galleries throughout Europe, the works being loaned for the occasion. The streets of Antwerp are elaborately decorated with garlands and bunting.

RUSSIA SUSPECTS GERMANY

Lutheran Theological Seminaries Closed by the Police.

MANY GERMAN JEWS EXPELLED

Growing Power of Pan-Slavist Party Responsible for Troubles of Finland —Continental Combine Opposed.

Foreign Correspondence NEW YORK TIMES.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 21.—The undeniable rapprochement, which has, of late, taken place between Germany and France, has been frowned upon in Russian political circles. The principal organs of the Russian press do not, it is true, openly blame the Government in this matter—the press censorship would prevent them from so doing—but, nevertheless, they cannot conceal their ill-humor. These leading St. Petersburg and Muscovite newspapers allow it to be clearly understood that the Russian Government has so far neglected the interests of France that the French people have finally come to the conclusion that they have absolutely nothing to expect from Russia, and that consequently the Franco-Russian alliance is worthless. It is Russia, and Russia alone, who is responsible for the Fashoda incident, so humiliating to France. An energetic attitude on Russia's part would have been sufficient at that time to make England back down instead of France.

A correspondent of the Novoie Vremia, who, after several years' absence, has returned to Paris, says that truth compels him to acknowledge, though with deep regret, that French public opinion has undergone a radical transformation, so far as Russia is concerned. Parisians and provincials alike, no longer favor the Russia alliance as formerly. The correspondent in question foresees that in the near future an anti-Russian campaign will be undertaken by the Radical and Socialist press, all powerful, for the time being in France.

The rapprochement between France and Germany is of a nature to heighten the prevailing anti-German sentiments of the Russian people. Everything goes to show that, notwithstanding the exchange of courtesies between the Czar and Kaiser Wilhelm, the hatred between Russians and Germans is as intense as ever. A special instance of this fact is to be seen just now in the renewed attacks by the Russian Government upon the Lutheran Church in Finland and the Baltic provinces. Personally the young Czar is known to be extremely tolerant in religious matters, but the pretext for the persecution of Lutherans is that under the cloak of religion the Lutheran clergy in Finland and Livonia are making use of their influence with the people to antagonize Russian rule, and to favor the spread of Pan-German sentiments in these provinces. According to the story which is now being circulated in the Russian press, Gen. Vannovsky, upon whom devolved the duty of examining into the causes of the recent university troubles, has discovered that the ringleaders in these disturbances were paid by German agents, either Lutherans or Jews, to promote discord between the students and professors. Some Russian sheets have even gone so far as to insinuate that the money paid by the agents in question was obtained direct from the secret service funds of the German Government. If the newspapers in question are to be believed, it is as much to foil the plans of these Pan-German agents as to prevent the spread of the Lutheran religion that such drastic measures have been taken by the Government in the Protestant provinces of the empire.

This story of German intervention in the interior affairs of Russia may, in all probability, be classed in the same category with similar yarns, published by the Chauvinist, anti-Dreyfus press in France some months ago concerning the supposed action of the salaried agents of Germany in France. It is astonishing to see how many otherwise level-headed Russians firmly believe this story of German intervention.

Popular feeling is just now strongly against all members of the Lutheran and Jewish Churches in Russia, and the Lutheran Theological Seminaries, which were opened in St. Petersburg a few years since, have now been closed by the police. On the other hand, a number of German and Polish Jews, residents in the capital, whose presence had been tolerated of recent years, (notwithstanding the laws against the Jews,) have just been ordered to leave the town within a month.

Yet another explanation of the Government's action against the Lutherans is the increase in the number of conversions from the Orthodox Church to the Protestant faith. The all-powerful clerical and reactionary press in the empire has been raising a cry of alarm apropos of these conversions. To-day the Muscovite sheet, the Moskovskia Viedomosti, favorite organ by the way, of the reactionary party, states with dismay that the spirit of Protestantism has made its appearance even in the Province of Pskov, which has always been considered a stronghold of the Orthodox creed. Besides Protestantism, various anti-Orthodox sects have lately sprung up in Pskov and other provinces. Many peasants have joined in the movement, and in several instances icones have been destroyed.

The above-mentioned Muscovite newspaper remarks, with great naïveté, that it is the most intelligent among the peasants of the better class who have abandoned the Greek Church, and expresses its great surprise at this fact.

FEAR OF FOREIGN CAPITAL.

Russian Chauvinism is not confined to questions of religion and education. Lately a decided movement of opposition has sprung up against the numerous foreign industrial companies in the empire. The amount of foreign capital invested in Russia is much greater than is generally supposed. The following figures concerning these foreign enterprises are significant. The amount of Belgian capital invested in Russia amounts to about $150,000,000; next comes French capital, which figures up to $100,000,000. The German and English industrial enterprises rank next; the first with a total of $80,000,000, and the second with about $60,000,000 of invested capital. The French and Belgian industrial companies in Russia are particularly profitable, many of them paying a high rate of interest, as, for instance, the Thevenyenne Company, the Place and Avenue de Breteuil, the Rue Barthelemy, the Boulevard Garibaldi, and the Rue Bellart. It is no secret that the public has not pressed in great crowds to the Salon since it was held in the machine gallery, which, besides its great distance from the centre of Paris, is not well arranged for the display of paintings. The building to be erected for the exhibition next year will be a little easier of access, and in point of view of light, general fitting up, and elegance, superior even to the old palace in the Champs Elysées. After the close of the Salon the building can be transformed so as to give means for representations of the antique theatre, while the sculpture garden can be arranged for the fashionable concours hippique, or horse show, where 10,000 persons can easily be placed.

The widow of M. Hériot, who was a brother of one of the founders of the great dry goods store, the Louvre, so much frequented by American ladies when they come to Paris, has announced her intention to give two hundred thousand dollars to the present company for the creation of a pension fund exclusively for those women employed in the store who by reason of age or infirmities can no longer work. Only those whose salary has not exceeded one thousand dollars a year can be candidates for this pension. Mme. Hériot was, I believe, herself employed in The Louvre before her marriage. She therefore knows by experience the benefit that such a pension fund would confer on a class of hard-working women. SEYMOUR.

RUSSIA SUSPECTS GERMANY (Continued)

The full meaning of the imperial ukase in the matter of the Finnish Constitution can now be grasped: Finland has already ceased to exist as an autonomous self-governing principality, and has become, to all intents and purposes, a Russian province. Henceforth, the Emperor-Grand Duke is the only ruler of Finland. The Finnish Diet, from the legislative body that it was, has become a mere consulting committee. Final decision rests entirely with the Czar.

Public opinion abroad has been greatly exercised over this coup d'état in Finland, and much surprise has been expressed that the young Czar, so liberal in other respects, should have consented to the reactionary policy carried out in the Grand Duchy. In this instance the Czar has undoubtedly acted under pressure from a powerful political party, which only a man of a far stronger character than Nicholas II. could have resisted. This political faction is the Pan-Slavist Party, which for some time was put in the background by the rising tide of liberalism. It was this Liberal Party which favored the French alliance. Even to-day this party retains a certain amount of power, and among its leaders are Count Mouraviev, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and M. Witte, the Minister of Finance. But, on the other hand, the Minister of War, Kouropatkine, is a rabid Pan-Slavist. The leader of this retrograde party is, however, the well-known Pobedenostzev, the Procurator General of the Holy Synod, otherwise the Minister of Finance. Pobedenostzev has never ceased to make use of his prestige as Procurator General to favor certain doctrines which are the fundamental basis of Pan-Slavism. These doctrines are those of the upper and lower clergy, and also of the great majority of army officers. Pobedenostzev has, from the beginning of his career, preached that all Western views of life are erroneous; that ignorance makes a people happy; that implicit obedience to the Government is the only salvation for a people; that ignorance must, at all costs, be maintained among the masses; that all imported foreign doctrines to the contrary must be stamped out!

In the eyes of Pobedenostzev the Finns are the "black sheep" of the Empire. Their Constitutional liberties and perfected system of education are so many points against the Finns, according to Pobedenostzev and his party of Pan-Slavs. Of late years, several Russian reviews and newspapers have been severely censured (and warned that a repetition of the offense would entail their suppression) for having praised the existing liberal institutions of Finland. The majority of Russian newspapers, however, inspired by the spirit of Pan-Slavism, have steadily attacked the free institutions of Finland. The best-known among Finnish statesmen, Senator Leo Mechelin, a talented author and orator, as well as an ardent patriot, having undertaken to become the champion of his country's institutions a few years since, was compelled to retire from public life, as a result of the hue and cry raised against him by the Chauvinist press, backed by a number of Russians, influential in Government circles.

Alexander III., who followed the advice of the Pan-Slavs in the matter of the Russification of the Baltic Provinces, resisted this same advice when Finland was in question. Nicholas II.'s resistance has, as is seen, been more easily overcome in this matter than that of his father. From the very outset, after his accession to the throne, the campaign against the Finns began with renewed vigor, and when in August of last year Gen. Bobrikov was appointed Governor General of Finland, to succeed General the Count Heyden, who had resigned, the Finns expressed anxiety at the change, which anxiety has proved only too justifiable. But, though they expected to be compelled to fight for their liberties, they did not foresee the drastic measures to be taken by the Czar.

Gen. Bobrikov was the man chosen to "Russify" the Baltic provinces. Shortly after his appointment as Governor General of Finland he displayed his feelings of hostility to the people of the Grand Duchy, and, at the same time, the nature of the instructions which he had brought from St. Petersburg. He first asked the Senate for the sum of $16,000 to subvention a Russian newspaper, and then demanded that Russian churches be built in various towns of the Grand Duchy. The Senate flatly refused to accede to these demands. Then followed the famous proposal for a military law, drawn up by the Russian Government, and presented to the Finnish Diet by Gen. Bobrikov. This military law was made the occasion for the imperial ukase mentioned above.

The new military law is the best means that could be imagined to disorganize, ruin, and denationalize the Finns. Although the law in question has not yet been actually promulgated by the Emperor, there is every reason to suppose that it will be before long. According to the provisions of the law all able-bodied young men in Finland will be sent to the distant provinces and "Governments" of Russia—including the Caucasion provinces and Siberia—for five years' military service. In this manner about 6,000 young men will be removed, every year, from a country in which agriculture can only be successfully developed by the hard labor of the youth of the land. The new law will also entail the suppression of Finland's Military Academy and the bringing up in Russian military schools of those young Finns who intend to follow a military career. The law will cost the Finnish people two million dollars a year.

Until now the Finns had a small army of their own, stationed in a few garrison towns. Military service in the Grand Duchy was only for a period of three years, and the young recruits remained in their native land. Under the former liberal régime about 1,000 Finnish peasants emigrated every year to the United States, but since the new law has been threatened already 8,000 emigrants have left for our country.

But further than this the existing privilege of a separate Post Office Department will be abolished in Finland on Jan. 1. Finally, to complete the ruin of the country, it is proposed to change the money standard. In this manner, owing to the low rate of exchange, the Finnish mark, or Finnish mark, which is worth exactly 20 cents, may be exchanged for its face value everywhere—the wealth of the country would be reduced by one-half.

Though the Finns have, until now, been unswerving in their loyalty to their Russian Grand Dukes, they are essentially a democratic people, and this fact explains, to a great extent, the action of the Pan Slavs. The progress of democratic ideas in Finland has been constant, during the present century, and the evolution of the Finnish people, in this respect, is identical with that of the Swedish people. Though the Provincial Diet is nominally divided into four orders—nobles, priests, bourgeoisie, and peasantry—this division is more nominal than real, and does not exist among the people, since no citizen enjoys any privilege by right of birth. A man can only attain a position of public trust in Finland by his personal merit.

A CONTRAST IN SYSTEMS.

This democratic state of affairs in Finland contrasts, in a most singular manner, with the social system of Russia. Education is widespread in the Grand Duchy, and is within the reach of the poorest citizens. To reduce illiteracy to a minimum great sacrifices have been made. Notwithstanding the fact that the province is sparsely populated, and that the 2,500,000 inhabitants are spread over a large extent of territory, public schools are as numerous as in Sweden and Norway, and the proportion of illiterates is as small as in these two countries, which, according to recent statistics, hold the first place among European nations as regards primary education, whereas Russia stands at the foot of the list.

Following is the most striking instance of the superiority of the Finnish people over the Russian, in the matter of education: Out of 1,000 army recruits in Russia, 750 on an average, can neither read nor write, whereas in Finland, out of the same number of men called upon for military service, and recruited from the same social classes, between 3 and 5 is the maximum of illiterates! These figures are, in themselves, sufficient to prove the incompatibility between the masses of the people in Russia and Finland, so far as their social life is concerned, and explains why the Finns have made such determined efforts to maintain their autonomy.

This question of local self-government in Finland was settled at the time of the act of union with Russia, in 1809, under the reign of Alexander I. According to the stipulations of this act of union, the Czar, who is an autocrat in Russia, is in Finland merely a Constitutional sovereign, with the title of Grand Duke. The Czar appoints a Russian Governor General to represent him in Finland, and the Finnish Legislature, on the other hand, is represented at St. Petersburg by a Secretary of State for Finnish affairs.

Certain institutions in the Grand Duchy have always been considered as forming the fundamental basis of the Finnish Constitution, recognized, in 1809, at the time of the act of union, and by each successive Russian sovereign on his accession to the throne. These institutions are the National Lutheran Church, the separate army department and monetary system, the customs tariff, the Treasury Department, and Post Office.

It now remains to be seen whether Nicholas II., by one stroke of his pen, will, oblivious to his oath, definitely suppress the Constitutional rights of his Finnish subjects.

President Loubet's proposed visit to St. Petersburg, in connection with the "entente cordiale," or new triple alliance, between Russia, France, and Germany against England, has been the subject of considerable comment in the Russian capital during the past week. If, as is generally taken for granted here, President Loubet really does go to St. Petersburg, it may be asked what the purpose of the visit will be—a mere exchange of courtesies between the Chief Executive of the French Republic and the Czar, or a meeting to discuss the feasibility of a combined action of the Continental powers against England? This latter hypothesis is the one generally accepted here, which hypothesis the Russians are all the more ready to accept, since the recent marked display of friendship by Emperor William to the French nation.

It is even reported in St. Petersburg that the German Emperor will, likewise, go to Russia, and so arrange his visit as to meet M. Loubet, either in the Russian capital or somewhere along the President's route. There is certainly nothing improbable in this report, and it is certainly fully in accordance with the Emperor's sensational manner of proceeding in such matters. It would be another small "coup de théâtre" on his part, and nothing more. The Russians, on the whole, are opposed to the proposed combined action of the great Continental powers, and argue that though they have been duped on many occasions by the English, that is no reason why they should now allow themselves to be duped by the Germans.

BRADFORD COLT DE WOLF.

IN FOREIGN LANDS.

THE SPECIAL DOSSIER OF EX-JUDGE DE BEAUREPAIRE MADE PUBLIC.—Since the court-martial at Rennes would not allow M. de Beaurepaire, the ex-President of the Civil Chamber of the Court of Cassation, to present his dossier before it, the ex-Judge decided to make it public on his own responsibility. He has done more than this; he has held a little Dreyfus trial by himself at his home, 4 Place Possoz, Paris, hearing witnesses and taking down testimony. The latest issue of L'Echo de Paris to arrive in this city contains the first installment of his dossier. At the outset the writer proclaims the motive that moves him to act. He divides his documents and testimony into five departments: First, "The true character of the campaign"; second, "The intrigue for the rehabilitation of a man who is known by its promoters to be guilty"; third, "Dreyfus's antecedents"; fourth, "Dreyfus's extravagance"; fifth, "Charges and presumptions directly connected with the treason." Under the first head the ex-Judge places the testimony of seven witnesses. One of the witnesses overheard a conversation between certain Jews which showed the part that the question of handwriting would play in the case. He heard a Jew say: "Dreyfus's innocence must be admitted or France must be broken." Two more witnesses say that some Jews remarked in their hearing: "He must be declared innocent, or, if not, we shall let loose a civil or a foreign war in France." The testimony of the other witnesses, belonging to this budget, is equally conclusive. In the second lot of documents allusion is made to sums of money which were alleged to have been offered to various persons concerned in the case. A great point is made from the fact that in certain cities of the United States the Jews held celebrations when revision was announced. The third lot of documents contains the testimony of a man who says he saw Dreyfus at the German manoeuvres. In the introduction to the fourth set of documents M. de Beaurepaire says that he has four witnesses who can furnish detailed information regarding Dreyfus's gambling habits and his dissolute conduct. The fifth lot of documents comprises the opinions of various persons that the ex-Judge has clipped from the newspapers. Here may be read the statements made by French ex-Ministers in various interviews. Le Figaro, in discussing M. de Beaurepaire's dossier, says that if he carried on such a campaign and published such documents in England, that country being filled with men capable of exercising judgment, it would certainly have cost him a good £2,000 in libel actions.

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WILL ESTERHAZY APPEAR AT RENNES?—Even ten days ago in Paris it was the general impression that Esterhazy would not avail himself of the safe conduct offered him by the French Government and attend the court-martial in Rennes. A representative of Le Matin had an interview with him about that time in London, and he quotes him as saying: "Why on earth should I go? If I did so it would evidently be for the purpose of bringing out the whole truth and nothing but the truth. Well, as matters stand at present, after what I have stated on my honor, I consider that it is no longer for me to say it, but for those whom I have four or five times already dragged publicly into the case. Owing to the positions which they held when these abominable events occurred, they can produce striking and irrefutable proofs of their allegations. I have done everything that I deemed it right to do. In their turn they must not shrink from their duty. I am waiting." Moreover, Esterhazy expressed the belief that the court-martial would not again attempt to prove that Dreyfus wrote the bordereau, and that it was far more valuable to their ends to allow it to be understood that he himself wrote it by order. In this presumption he has apparently been correct. He is said to expect at Rennes the same vindication that Du Paty de Clam recently received in Paris, where the latter showed that, in protecting Esterhazy, he had simply obeyed orders. It is reported to be the belief of those who know Esterhazy well, that, should the proceedings at Rennes not be to his satisfaction, he is quite likely to take a flying trip to that town, and suddenly appear before the Judges in a characteristically dramatic manner.

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MORE DREYFUS LETTERS PUBLISHED.—A recent copy of Le Figaro prints the letters written by Dreyfus last Winter to the Presidents of the Senate and of the Chamber, to the Minister of War, and one to the Commandant of the Penal Colony of the Iles du Salut, in 1896, but which never reached their destinations. In a letter dated Feb. 28 last, addressed to the President of the Chamber, the prisoner wrote, among other things: "If it be true, then, that graver interests than my own existence are at stake, and that these preclude the possibility of prosecuting an investigation to put an end to the martyrdom of so many human beings, and to throw full light at last on all this lugubrious and tragic story, these same grave interests surely do not require that a wife, children, and an innocent man be sacrificed. To act thus would be to revert to the darkest days of our history when truth and light were suppressed." On March 2 he wrote a letter to the Minister of War, in which he reviewed his case as he had only been allowed to know it. This letter contains the following significant paragraph: "In brief, M. le Ministre, I appeal to the equity of Gen. de Boisdeffre, and of all those who condemned me, who recognize the fact that at the court-martial the charges brought by the prosecution against me, with the exception of the first document, which was not communicated to me, and was shown only to my judges, were reduced at the close of the proceedings to a single presumption based on handwriting evidence." A brief note to the Commandant of the Penal Colony, dated Oct.

WOMEN RULE IN KANSAS

Men Lost All Offices in the Last Election in Beattie.

THE TOWN IS NOW REFORMED

The Men Ridiculed the "Broom Brigade" and "Mamma Ticket," but Must Do Just as They Direct.

Special to The New York Times.

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 12.—Beattie, a little town of 800 people, in Marshall County, Kansas, is beginning to know what it is to be governed by women. At the April city elections this year the most prominent women of the place took a notion to run the municipal government for a year. When once aroused they prosecuted a campaign that resulted in a signal victory. All the offices of the little town are held by women. These include those of the Mayor, five Councilmen, and the City Clerk, and though the women never held office before, they have shown such a capacity to comprehend the public's needs and the ability to fulfill them as to assure them a long lease of power.

SUFFERED FROM GANG RULE.

The town, previous to the last election, had always been ruled by men, and in consequence had been cursed by the evils of greater communities. It had gang rule, which permitted the streets to remain dirty, the saloons and gambling houses to run in defiance of law, sidewalks that were only an apology, and a general laxity in the matter of improvements, although the yearly appropriations were ample. The respectable element of the men of the town, while deploring these conditions, lacked the moral courage and resolution to stop them, and they might yet have been running under the same disadvantages had not the idea of a woman's ticket been suggested. It was at first looked upon as a joke and occasioned much merriment among the male population, which exercised its wit upon the new movement by dubbing it the "Broom Brigade," the "Mamma Ticket," the "Soda Water Bottles," and other such derisive names

This did not daunt the women. Once having enlisted in the struggle for a purer government, they moved ahead like veterans in politics. They adopted a platform which promised suppression of saloons and gambling dives, clean streets, good sidewalks, and the encouragement of general improvements. In Kansas, all women are entitled to vote at municipal elections, and, while the women were confident of victory, they did not neglect any means to secure it.

After much caucusing and deliberation this ticket was nominated: Mayor—Mrs. Elizabeth Totten; Councilmen—Margaret A. Sheldon, Lula Smith, Elvira Watkins, Lettie Kirlin, and Mary E. Schleigh; City Clerk—Katie O'Neill.

From the day of the nomination the women never relaxed their endeavors. Husbands, brothers, sons, and sweethearts were coaxed and pleaded with by the fair sex. Women's Christian Temperance Union Church sewing circles and private needlework clubs were busy sewing up the fate and knitting the fortunes of the hurly-burly politicians who had run the town for years. Caucuses were held by day, and caucuses by night, under the guise of amusements.

POLITICAL TACTICS.

Election day arrived. The polls were in the main business street. Hardly did the sun peep over the Eastern horizon before the opposition crowd began to see women. They came from every direction, leading family processions, in which the husband and children brought up the rear. The town saloon did a big back door business that day. The men visited it regularly to get up courage, but with the only result that when they returned to the polls the women they saw were multiplied. The soberest of them said they never dreamed that there were so many women in the whole of Marshall County.

In the afternoon "Council Hill" began to send women to the polls in carriages in evening toilet. One or two attempts were made to challenge the fair voters, but the resolute face and flashing eyes of Mrs. Totten cowed them. She was on the picket line early and late. So were her running mates. During the afternoon there was an abatement of the female vote. The "wets" picked courage and skirred about to pick up reinforcements. An hour before the close of the polls everything had quieted, when down in the direction of the depot a black patch of men was observed moving toward the town. The "wets" cheered at the coming of their supposed reinforcements. It was a gang of section men, all "Scowls" for the woman's ticket. Scowls and dark looks greeted them when it was learned they were for the women, but they were too formidable a force for any other expression of animosity to be attempted, and they plumped their votes without molestation. When the polls closed the women were overwhelmingly in the lead.

SALOONS CLOSED.

The first thing that Mayor Totten and the City Council did after assuming the reigns of government was to tell the saloons to close. They demurred, but obeyed. The men, when in power, had always declared that it was impossible to suppress the saloons. The women have shown them how to do it. The same thing was done with the gambling dives, and now the male residents of Beattie who want to drink red liquor or sit in a little game have to go to some other community to gratify their desires. The streets have been cleaned, and are being kept in that condition. The women feel that they are on trial and are determined to justify their election.

In Beattie such terms as "Mayoress," "Councilwoman," and "Postmistress" are tabooed. The women ran on the ticket and were elected as Mayor and Councilmen. "So long as we hold office we are men in every sense of the word," is Mayor Totten's dictum.

One of the defeated men candidates was asked what feature of their whole overthrow galled them worst, and said:

"Well, the majority of these women in the Council were school teachers. It was humiliating enough to be beaten by women, but to be dictated to by school teachers is rubbing it in. You know what a school teacher don't know isn't worth knowing."

When Mrs. Totten heard of this she said: "School teachers know something of human nature. A man generally does not know what is good for him."

One of the things upon which the woman government relies for success is the fact that a three-fourths of the Council own their own property and have ably managed their own affairs. "A woman can beat a man in matters of domestic economy, and we will prove she is his superior in political economy," said Mayor Totten.

THE FEMALE CROKER OF BEATTIE.

Mayor Totten is a serious-minded woman. She parts her gray hair in the middle, after the good old fashion of our grandmothers. Her husband, Charles Totten, operates a large farm near the little town. They have three children living. New York was her birthplace, and out of the natural genius of New York politicians she thinks that fate has led her to become the female Croker of Beattie. She removed when a young girl from New York to Illinois, and later to Kansas. She was a successful school teacher for twelve years. About her experiences and plans as Mayor of Beattie Mrs. Totten talked freely.

"My Council and I are a unit," she says. "The saloon and gambling den must go. The men made the prohibition law, which they break. They must respect it or the women will show them how it ought to be enforced. Already there is a radical change in the male population. The men in Beattie never got such a surprise in their lives as the election of last April. They were whipped so thoroughly that to-day there is not a meeker or more orderly set of merchants, lawyers, doctors, and farmers in Christendom. Now their wives and daughters smile on them encouragingly, and promise that before the end of their term Beattie will come to mean Beatitude. To one whose ears have cracked with former lawlessness, yet whose eyes have seen the unequaled subjugation of man in Beattie, the promise seems to have been almost realized.

"Houses have been burned in this town because people have dared to attempt the prosecution of the whisky element. I expect to be burned out of house and home before I finish my term of office. No saloons or gambling dives can run in Beattie while I am Mayor," and saying this the plucky woman stamped her foot to emphasize her determination.

THE TOWN'S RULERS.

Mayor Totten objects to any travesty on her administration. "I want you to say distinctly," she says, "that this election is not the result of a woman's suffrage movement. We are not suffragists. We are all plain, home-loving women, devoted to our husbands and families, and who regard our places as here at our hearthstones. I refused to accept the nomination three times before I finally yielded. I felt that I was too busy managing my own affairs. Then, all of us shunned the notoriety, but we have been thrust there by the men, and now we are upon our mettle and bound to make a record. This town has been going to ruin long enough. Our sons have been ashamed to let their fathers see them enter a saloon. Some time ago we did break up a gambling den conducted in the basement of a private house under the guise of an ice-cream parlor."

Councilman Margaret A. Sheldon is a widow, the most elderly of the Council, and the wealthiest woman in Beattie. "I never dreamed," she said, "that politics was the best cure for rheumatism. I can recommend them. Just get into politics by being nominated for office, and I guarantee a sure cure. The office sought me, I did not go after the office. And then I only consented after my friend, Mayor Totten, was won over. We have real nice times at the Council meetings."

Councilman Lulu Smith is a young married woman. She celebrated her election by moving into a new home on "Council Hill," where all of the woman power of Beattie lives. Councilman Smith was a school teacher before her marriage, and is a graduate of Baker College, at Baldwin, Kan. "Like all the rest, I was opposed to running," said she; "but my husband talked me into it, and I am going to do my duty regardless of consequences."

Councilman Mary E. Schleigh is a native Kansan, and the only woman of German parentage in the body of City Mothers. "A woman's kingdom is here," she said, indicating her home with a sweeping gesture. "The public office is not the province of woman, and therefore it is only her business relation with the world. She steps out of her domestic circle long enough to transact town business, and then returns to her motherhood."

There is a Mr. Schleigh, who conducts a general merchandise store, who points with pride to the official career of his wife.

The youngest Councilman is Mrs. Lettie Kirlin. She was married two years ago to a traveling man. "I looked on the whole thing as a joke, and that is why I allowed them to use my name," she said. "I am too young to make laws. I just know I have not the experience, but I have put my foot into it, so I must stay. The men challenged me at the last election here, and I hold that against them. I am glad I can get even."

City Clerk O'Neill, who is also Assistant Postmaster, is the most unconcerned woman official in Beattie. "You have nothing to do but draw my salary," she said. "The salary is not princely, of course. It just about pays for the little clerical work I do in keeping up the minutes. I am not a bit elated nor am I depressed over my election. My family did not want to see me elected, and they voted against me. I just laughed and told them I did not need their votes. My uncle, P. W. O'Neill, who ran for Councilman on the man ticket, was defeated, so the four votes in my family were thrown away. They will never get over it, I fear."

AMONG THE POOR OF BROOKLYN

Interesting Experiences of the Red Cross Nurses—Clothes for Twins—Colored Women's Quaint Remedies.

If you want to see the seamy side of life take a trip with the Red Cross nurses of Brooklyn.

That is what the Red Cross nurses say themselves. They do not belong to the National organization of the Red Cross, but are working for a local organization of philanthropic people which keeps three trained nurses constantly at work in some of the poorestdistricts of the borough looking after the sick in it who have no means to assist themselves for the time being and teaching them to do as much for themselves as possible.

"It is in the Winter when you see people in the hardest straits," says one of the nurses. "When you find a family on a cold Winter's day, hungry and cold with nothing to eat and no fuel, then is the time that you feel a tug at your heart strings. There is one family that I went to see one day last Winter. The mother was sitting up on a rickety bench holding a baby less than a year old in her arms, while a poor little child, with spinal trouble and wearing braces, was in a chair. It was bitterly cold, the wind blowing through the rooms and they had nothing to eat.

"Those people were certainly suffering, but that was one of the cases, as I found afterward, where suffering could and ought to have been averted. The father was out of work, but it was very doubtful whether he cared much to get anything to do. The family had been on the lists of every charity in Brooklyn. We had to give them up, for it will not do to help people who will not help themselves, and the poor little children have to suffer from the laziness or apathy of the parents."

There are many pleasant incidents that come under the observation of the nurses, however, that they are always willing to recount in preference to the unpleasant ones, and experience goes to show that if there is a woman in most cases where there is trouble of some kind, there is generally a baby in any story a woman who has much to do with the people has to tell.

There were two babies in a story a Red Cross nurse related the other day. They were twins, and they came to a poor mother who lives on the top floor of a rear house on Front Street. They are splendid babies, one a boy, the other a girl. This story is told to illustrate the fact that there is nothing that the poor will not do for each other. The twins were, of course, a surprise. Twins always are. There might have been either the nice little boy or the sweet little girl, but the two together was a multitude of riches.

Such wealth appearing in a tenement house attracted as much attention as twins will attract anywhere, but particularly in a place where people live so close together that they know each other's affairs pretty well. The news spread like wildfire. There was a flutter in front and rear houses and the first thought in every mother's mind was that of course the little woman in the rear house would not have clothes enough for those two babies. So each one started an impromptu donation party. Clothes came from all quarters, from mothers who had lost their babies and mothers whose babies had grown up. One brought a little shirt and another a slip for which she paid ten cents. The latter was a pretty little garment with ruffles around the neck and sleeves and so cheap that it would not seem that any baby need go without clothes.

They are pulling down a great many of the tenements, but in Brooklyn at least, the nurses say, these houses are to be pleasanter and better than the houses in the front. It is not so aristocratic to live in a rear house, but the rooms are larger, better arranged, and there is more light and air.

The nurses find that among all those they visit, the colored people are the best mothers and nurses, and they all have quaint little old-fashioned remedies of their own that always seem to do the work they expect of them. The homes of the colored people are usually clean and cozy, and while there is occassionally a reckless family where none of the virtues of the race seem to be met such a household is not often to be met with. Perhaps the men in these families have no particular predilection for work, but that is a human failing.

There was one colored woman whom a Red Cross nurse came across who was lacking in the good nursing qualities of her race. There was a poor little boy with spinal trouble and catalepsy confined to his bed so long that the bones had worn quite through the skin, and his eyes as he lay there seemed to be popping out of his head. The mother had not the slightest idea as to what could be done for him, and the worn places in the skin needed constant and careful attention. The Red Cross nurse could give advice, but she could not spend the time to carry it out. So she went to a neighbor, another colored woman, whom she knew.

"Fanny," she said, "Why don't you go and help those people over there?" Then she told her about the poor little boy and the serum that had formed around his eyes, making him such a pitiful looking subject.

"Why," said Fanny, "do you know what to do for those eyes? You get some white rose leaves and you steam them and make a wash and bathe the eyes with it."

The remedies of the colored nurses are always simple; the Red Cross nurse is sure they will do no harm if they do no good; she never takes exception to them, and they often are effective. They were in this case. Fanny took upon herself the duties of a good neighbor immediately; the nurse admitted that she could not have treated the raw places on the poor little back better than Fanny did, and the white rose leaves had an almost magical effect. An application of heated cabbage leaves is another colored nurse's remedy, and the patient upon whom it was used recovered, but in that case no one knew whether it was due to the doctor's medicine or to the cabbage.

The manners of colored people are always everything that could be desired. The nurse paid a visit to one colored woman in a little rookery of a place high up in a building, but tidy and trim. She found her patient, or patient-who-was-to-be, not yet up.

"I hope you will excuse my negligée," she said, as she made her appearance in the room where her visitor was waiting, wearing her robe de chambre and with nothing but her own brown skin for slippers. "It is really very kind of you," she went on with a magnificent air, "to extend this courtesy to us. It is the first time we have ever been obliged to ask for assistance, and if my husband had employment it would not be necessary. He is quite willing to do anything," she added with some condescension. When the nurse had made arrangements for another visit the husband accompanied her to the door and bowed her out with a Chesterfieldian air that seemed much too big for the pocket of the place where the two lived.

They do not worry much, these colored patients of the nurses. The husband of another Fanny left word one day for the nurse to call upon his wife as soon as she could, but without giving a reason. The nurse was annoyed. There was no reason that she saw for her calling upon Fanny for some time, and she is too busy a woman to make useless calls, and there are many sick people who really need her.

"What do you want of me, Fanny?" she asked in an annoyed tone when she reached the house and found Fanny sitting on the bed waiting for her. "You know," she went on, "that I have a great deal to do. You shouldn't make extra trouble for me."

"There's a little baby here," said Fanny, meekly.

The nurse lifted the bed clothes hastily and sure enough there was a little baby very much in need of dressing, and she doffed her outside garments without another word and went to work.

The Red Cross nurses, like other people who work among the poor, refer constantly to the goodness of the people to each other. They will share their last crust, and if trouble comes to one of them, at no matter what time in the day or night, crowds of neighbors are ready to offer their assistance and do anything that is in their power.

"You may take my word for it," said a quaint little old woman at one place where the nurse had been called, "there is not a poorer family in Brooklyn to-day than we are." It was a pleasant little place, the floor scrubbed clean, bright lithographed pictures upon the walls, but the little old woman had spoken the truth, as the nurse found. There was only a crust of bread in the house, the remains of some food shared by one of these poor but sympathetic neighbors.

In that family of the little old woman there is a helpless bed-ridden woman of over seventy, the sister; the little old woman herself, who is seventy, and takes care of her and of the few rooms they have, and another sister, who has passed the half century mark, who gets an occasional day's work which, with the food for the sick woman that the nurse sends from the diet dispensary, enables them to get along. They have not given up hope or self-respect yet, and such families always keep clean and comparatively comfortable. The sister who keeps the house wears always a clean, neatly ironed print gown, and her sunbonnet when she goes to see the nurses, as she does sometimes, is immaculate.

The Red Cross nurses take all cases that come to them in the districts they cover except the contagious ones, but they have to include in their list whooping cough and measles, for those cases are so often found in the houses where there are other invalids that they can't escape them. Just now every child is whooping in the territory they cover, they say.

They do not find more sickness among the poor than among the rich. The prevalence of consumption among the poor the nurses credit largely to intemperance and colds caught through exposure. The people themselves do not admit that, but in looking for causes they find those most often at the foundation of the trouble.

The nurses have a small fund that they draw upon to relieve the necessities of the people they come across while they investigate the cases. For the sick they provide food through the diet kitchen of Brooklyn, and when there is need of a physician they call on the one nearest, and doctors are always very kind in responding to their call for free service. The Long Island Medical College students take charge of the maternity cases.

The need is so great for trained service among the poor and the nurses are so few and the money for carrying on the work is so little that only a few districts can be covered, though when there is a little lull in the troubles of the people in the districts the nurses answer calls from outside. They do a great deal of educational work among the mothers. They find the greatest difficulty in this among the Italians, probably because of their unfamiliarity with English. The little Italian the nurses have learned does not cover a sufficient vocabulary to be altogether effective.

The Italians have a childlike faith and fervent belief in medicines. There is no drug they will not take to effect a cure, nor common sense means they will not neglect in trying to bring about a change.

"Be very careful what you give this child to eat," the nurse will say to the mother of a little one who has stomach trouble, and the mother will assent, but meet the nurse upon the next visit with dispair in her eyes.

"He no getta wella," she will cry with tears in her big, soft eyes.

The nurse is taken to see the baby, and she in turn is in despair. There is the child sitting on the floor, a cucumber in one hand, a raw tomato in another, a pile of peanuts in front of it, and a sad look on its little pale face.

The nurse gets accustomed to these things in time, and so, it seems, do the children, for they survive despite the continual infringement of all rules of common sense and hygiene.

18TH CENTURY COOKING.

Butter and Eggs Were Used by the Quantity—Buttered Oranges, Hogs' Ears, and Cocks' Combs Among the Dishes.

There is nothing that shows so plainly that the days of the gourmand have really passed as an old-time cookbook. "It was to eat" in the middle of the eighteenth century, and it is not strange that the housewives of those days did not bother about women's rights and had no time for clubs. If the old cookbook is to be trusted, the housekeeper had so much to do to see that the culinary matters of the establishment were well looked after that she had no time for other things.

It was in these days that "The Ladies' Companion" flourished, and an old copy of the book shows plainly why the housewife needed only a few devotional books in her library besides. "The Ladies' Companion," from which the following receipts are given, was published in its sixth edition in London in 1753. It contains 3,000 different receipts, is "four times the quantity of any other book of this sort," and contains 200 "different sorts of soops, pottages," &c., with the viands for other courses, besides the rules and directions for "setting out dinners, suppers, and grand entertainments." There are sketches for pies of different shape, and if all the variations of hearts, crosses, stars, circles, and other fancy figures were used the housewife might well have devoted the whole of her time to these alone.

Instead of giving bills of fare for individual days "The Ladies' Companion" gives appropriate dishes for the months in first and second courses. It is interesting to know what it was correct to eat at dinner in 1753. For the first course the housewife who would set a good table was advised to choose "a cottage with bacon, spanish olio, forced chickens, partridges in gallimaufry, pigeons à la Crapeaudine, young ducks with orange sauce, civit of venison, lamb with rice, turkies stuffed with crawfish, forced mutton, Italian pudding, sallad and pickles, roast mutton with stewed cucumbers, leg of veal with bacon, ham and chickens, young pullets à la St. Menebout."

For a second course there was a choice from "young pigeons, artichokes the Italian way, cock's combs, eggs, with gravy; roasted or potted wheat ears, green pease, hogs' ears en gratin, anchovies in Canapé, peach tart, potted lobsters, amulet of eggs, fry'd clary, apple fritters, burnt cream, hedgehog cream, ducks' tongues, marinated roaches."

Some of the articles on the list do not sound attractive, but evidently the housewife was economical in neglecting nothing that could be utilized for the table. An explanation of some of the terms used in the book gives that of "en gratin" as "Any Thing that sticks to the Bottom of the Sauce-pan or Stew-pan." This gives a somewhat indefinite idea of the preparation of the hogs' ears given in the bill of fare.

There are many receipts for the preparation of "kitchen garden stuff," but many of them are somewhat vague. One of these is the "Blanched Beans." "Boil your beans so that the skin comes off; then fry some thin slices of ham or bacon, and some parsley to lay around your beans; toss up your beans with melted butter, and so serve hot."

Gourds the compiler of the Companion is uncertain about. "When your water boils put in your gourd," says the receipt, "and let it boil till tender; then scoop out the seeds and serve it up with melted butter and sugar if you like."

Here is an original way to serve potatoes: "To Broil Potatoes.—First parboil them, peel them, cut them in two, and dip them in the yolks of eggs beaten up with grated nutmeg, and broil them till they are brown on both sides, then lay them in the dish and pour melted butter over them."

When there are so many materials for good desserts, it seems straining a point to have a cauliflower pudding, but one is given here: "Boil the cauliflower in milk, take the top and lay it in a dish after being cut in pieces, then take a pint of cream, the yolks of eight eggs, and the whites of two, season it with nutmeg, cinnamon, mace, sugar, sack, or orange flower water; beat all well together, then pour it over the cauliflower and put it in the oven; bake it as you would a custard and grate sugar over it when it comes out of the oven. Melt butter, sack, and sugar for sauce.

"A very good plumb pudding and not expensive," requires "of milk near a quart, twelve ounces of currants, the like quantity of raisins of the sun, stoned; a pound and a half of sewet chopped small, eight eggs, four whites left out, half a nutmeg grated, a little beaten ginger, a spoonful of brandy, a few sweetmeats, and mix it up very stiff with fine flour. You may bake or boil it; take care the oven be not over hot."

"A Spoonful Pudding" is made by small measure to give it a taking name, evidently. "Take a spoonful of flour, a spoonful of cream or milk, one egg, some nutmeg and ginger, with a few currants if you will; mix all together, then put it into a little round wooden dish, tie it in a cloth and boil it half an hour; serve it with melted butter and sugar. After the same manner you may make several."

The skirret, according to the dictionary, is a Chinese plant cultivated in Europe for its succulent root, which somewhat resembles the parsnip in taste. It is from these roots perhaps that the skirret fritters are made.

"We take a pint of the pulp of skirrets and a spoonful of flour, the yolks of eggs, sugar and spice, make it into a thick batter, then fry them out in fritters, and serve them for a side dish."

The fraze was a popular way of cooking a number of dishes in the eighteenth century. One of the simplest of these is the bacon fraze. "Beat eight eggs well together with a little cream and a little flour, like other batter, then fry very thin slices of bacon and pour some of this over them; when one side is fried turn the other, pour more upon that, and when both sides are fried serve it up."

"A marrow tart" is an unusual dish. "Cut your marrow into small dice, then mince the yolks of hard-boiled eggs with pippins; also mince some orange peel and cordicitron very small; add a little cinnamon, some sugar, and a little salt. Mix all these well together, then squeeze in the juice of a lemon, and put your paste pans with this mixture." Spinach tarts are made of "spinach, marrow, and hard eggs."

"A chestnut tart." First roast your chestnuts and peel them, then sheet a dish with puff paste, and between every two chestnuts put a lump of marrow rolled in eggs and some orange and lemon peel, cut small, then make a custard and put all over it, and garnish with roasted chestnuts all over."

"To make a butter cake you must take a pound of butter and beat it like cream with your hands, two pounds of sugar well beaten, three pounds of flour well dried, and mix them in with butter, twenty-four eggs; leave out half of the whites and then beat all together for an hour. Just as you are going to put it into the oven put in a quarter of an ounce of mace, a nutmeg grated, a little sack or brandy and seeds or currants, just as you please."

The eighteenth century idea of breakfast cakes is elaborate. "An Ordinary Cake to Eat with Butter." Take two pounds of flour, rub into it half a pound of butter, then put in some spice, a little salt, half a cup of sugar, and half a pound of raisins stoned, with half a pound of currants. Make these into a cake with half a pint of ale yeast, four eggs and as much warm milk as you think necessary. Mix all well together. An hour and a half will bake it. This cake is good to eat with butter for breakfast." This recipe particularly illustrates the multiplicity of the housekeeper's duties, and that she arises betimes to prepare for the wants of her family. But the bread winner of the family must also have been up betimes, for The Ladies' Companion does not cater to families supported by ordinary incomes.

"Buttered loaves" are comparatively simple, and have an attractive sound. "Beat up the yolks of a dozen eggs with half the whites and a quarter of a pint of yeast, strain them into a high paste with flour, lay it in a warm cloth for a quarter of an hour, then make it up into little loaves and bake them; melt a pound and a half of butter with a gill of white wine and half a pound of sugar and pour over them when they come from the oven."

The lady of 1753 evidently cudgeled her brains to know how she could dispose of the greatest amount of butter in the shortest possible time, and she used eggs literally by the dozen. There is, however, more butter in the name of the dish called "buttered oranges" than in the dish itself. To make it, "take eight eggs and the whites of four; beat them well together and then squeeze into them the juice of seven good oranges and the rind of one grated, put to the water and let them run through a hair sieve into a basin; put to it half a pound of sugar, beat, then set it over a gentle fire, and when it begins to thicken put in a bit of butter about the size of a large nutmeg, and when it is somewhat thicker pour it into a broad, flat china dish and eat it cold. It will not keep well above two days, but is very wholesome and pleasant to the taste."

There are rules for giving jellies many different colors. "Jellies made of hartshorn or calves' feet or legs may be made of what color you would have them; for white, use almonds pounded and strained after the usual manner; if yellow, put in some yolks of eggs or a little saffron steeped in the jelly and squeezed; if red, some juice of red beet; if gray, a little cochineal; if purple, some purple turnsole or powder of violets; if green, some juice of beet leaves or spinach which must be boiled to take away the crudity."

A BAVARIAN PEASANT GIRL.

Her Picturesque Costume and Her Very Interesting Manners.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

The inclosed description of a peasant and her costume, in a letter received by me from a lady summering in the Bavarian Alps seems so good that it is worth publishing. If you think so, too, it is at your service. If not, let us contribute to the contents of your scrap basket. W. S.

I wish that you could see the maid who has just brought our tea up to us on our beloved balcony. She is an Oberammergauerin (to be accurate)—that is, a feminine member from the historic village of Oberammergau, and to-day being Sunday, she is clothed in a most fascinating and becoming peasant costume: Short, full black skirt, with a broad band of scarlet around the bottom; white apron, black velvet, low, silver-laced bodice over a thin white chemisette, which does not quite fit up around the throat, which is clasped by a necklace. The sleeves, of thin white, are short and full, caught in a puff at the elbow. In her ears are enormous earrings.

But she herself is the best of all. She is tall and slender and graceful. An unusual type for this region, she is a decided brunette. She has black hair which falls in the dearest little curls about her face, which is brilliant in coloring and lighted up by a pair of the most beautiful, expressive eyes. Her features are all regular, and if one is more beautiful than the other, it is the mouth. This probably sounds very exaggerated to you; but the girl is really beautiful. I am sure you would think so if you could see her. What you would think of her is another matter. She is a perfect child of nature, and if the conversation is interesting to her when she is serving the meals she cannot resist the temptation to burst in occasionally. But we are only six at the table, so it does not matter, and a little gentle repression has its effect. She means no harm or impertinence by it. It all comes from the goodheartedness and kindly interestedness of these people, traits which I hope they may long preserve.

Southern Exposition Art Section.

Theodore Cooley of Nashville, Tenn., who was chief of the Art Department of the Nashville Centennial Exposition in 1897, has been appointed Chairman of the Southern Art Committee to gather and assume the management of the art exhibits for the Southern Exposition, to be held at the Grand Central Palace, this city, Oct. 31 to Nov. 25. The exposition authorities have been advised by the Southeastern Freight Association that freight rates will be charged on exhibits coming to the exposition, but that they will be returned over the same lines free.

New Home for the Blind at Newark.

Bishop Wigger will lay the cornerstone of the new St. Joseph's Home for the Poor Aged Blind, Newark, N. J., this afternoon at 4 o'clock. The address will be delivered by the Right Rev. Mgr. Seton of St. Joseph's Church of Jersey City. An appeal sent out by the Sisters who are in charge of the home asks financial aid for the purchase of building materials and beds for the wards when the building is completed.

THE DELIGHTS OF MADRID

One of the Chief Pleasures Found in Conversation.

AMUSEMENTS OUT OF DOORS

Lovemaking and Staring at Women the Occupation of the Dons—Many Interesting Beggars.

Foreign Correspondence NEW YORK TIMES.

BIARRITZ, July 6.—Finding myself once again, though only for breathing space, in Biarritz, surrounded by glories of earth and sea, and, still more closely, by the quiet nobilities of this Gulick home—a spiritual beauty within a physical—I am surprised that my thoughts play truant to roam their old haunts in Madrid. The parting pang is a familiar ache, but I had not reckoned on it here. With Andalusia it was a matter of course. The last look at the Alhambra or the Giralda might well draw sighs from Moor or Christian, but why, not in the name of all the virtues, should anybody spend sentiment on Madrid?

It is the crown city of Spain, not by manifest destiny, but by decree of Philip II., who, as his nature was, better loved the tawny Castilian steppe, baked by Summer suns and chilled by treacherous winds, than the romantic sierras and gracious river valleys where earlier royal seats had been established. If in Madrid the desert blossoms like the rose, it is a leafless rose, for the city has no suburbs. It lacks both the charm of environment so potent in Granada and Seville and the charm of ancient story, which these share with those other by-gone Courts—Toledo, Valladolid, Valencia, Saragossa. It is not a vital organ of modern European civilization, like artistic Paris or strenuous London. And yet it is more cosmopolitan and hence less distinctively Spanish than other cities of the peninsula. It is devoted to the bullfight and the lottery, abounds in beggars and prostitutes, does not take naturally to commerce, and is sadly behindhand with popular education. Why should any one be sorry to leave Madrid?

In the first place, the touch of the home-life lingers happily on foreign memory. Spanish households have a pleasantness quite their own. All the natural vivacity and kindliness of the people find free play at home, where servants sing and children prattle, ladies chatter, and gentlemen jest, all in an atmosphere of ease, leisure, and spontaneous sociability. The father is not preoccupied with business, the mother has never dreamed of belonging to a woman's club, the children have little taste for reading, and few books to read. So talking is the order of the day, and how they talk! Lingering half the morning over the desayuno of milk, coffee-flavored chocolate, into which are dipped strips of bread, two-thirds of the afternoon over the almuerzo, a substantial repast of meat and vegetables, fruit, and dulces, and all the evening over the comida, where soup and the national dish of puchero, whose principal ingredients seem to be boiled meat and garbanzos, are added to the incontible bill of fare, they chatter, chatter, chatter, like the teeth of Harry Gill.

Spaniards are temperate in food and drink. Drunkenness is rare. They use more water than wine, and although they have a grand appetite for sweets, they take them in comparatively simple forms. The national lack of enterprise is conspicuous even here, for dearly as the Spaniard dotes on chocolate and sugar, Madrid does not make her own chocolate creams, but imports them from Paris, to sell, when they are too hard to eat, at a price too high to pay.

SMOKING AND CONVERSATION.

But smoking and talking are indulgences which Madrileños carry to excess. Leaning out from the balcony, a gayly painted case of paper cigarettes at hand, they will pass hours in bantering their wives, whom they worship much as they worship the images of Mary, delighting to dress them in fine clothes and glittering trinkets, and expecting in return, it is said, their pardon for a multitude of sins. And when my lord saunters forth to "rest" in one of the iron chairs that line the promenades, or in a café window, or at an open-air table before one of the frequent stalls of cooling beverages, the women of the house flock together in some airy corner, stitching away on their endless embroideries, and reviling, not in "a million kisses" and a chorus of shrill welcomes, the manila-veiled ladies who come to call.

If the afternoon is frying hot, it is just possible that the gallivanting don will betake himself to send home a tray of horchata, a sherbet, chilly, puckery refreshment, eaten by aid of wafers in the form of little tubes that look and taste much like wrapping paper. This treat gives fresh animation to the emulous tongues. The slightest neighborhood incident, as recounted in such a group, takes on a poetic vividness and a dramatic intensity, and, when it is all told over again at the dinner table, excitement waxes so high that long after the dishes and cloth have been removed the family may still be found seated around the board, flashing a thousand lights of suggestion and surmise on that dull bit of scandal. The husband cannot cease from discussion long enough to read the evening paper, nor the wife to send the little ones to bed, and midnight may find the three generations, from grandfather to four-year-old, still talking with might and main.

Accustomed guests come at once to the dining room, ready to contribute their share to the lively clash of voices or to take part in one of the characteristic games of a Spanish family circle, as lottery. In this favorite pastime victory, including a goodly handful of coppers, falls to him whose checked and numbered square of pasteboard is most quickly filled with beans. These are piled on the squares called by the lucky holder, who draws numbers haphazard from his sibylline sack. When the small hours come in, the company may adjourn to the sala for dancing and music, but conversation under cover of these gushes on more impetuously than ever—the Castilian art of arts.

One of the chief graces of these tertulias consists in their informality—their frank simplicity. Even on a saint day—a day consecrated to the saint whose name some member of the family bears—while all the nearer friends drop in for congratulation, with perhaps a gift of flowers in case of a lady or sweetmeats for a child, the tertulia requires no further exercise of hospitality than an open door and a feast of words. There is more blithesomeness, for "hay santo en casa," (there is a saint in the house,) but no more parade, with its preliminary fret and fuss.

MADRID OUT OF DOORS.

The streets of Madrid, too, have a curious fascination. In the morning hours there is the picturesque confusion of the market. The donkeys are unladen here, there, and everywhere, and the sidewalks and squares promptly dotted over with bright little heaps of delicious Toledo cherries, Valencian apricots, Murcian lemons, and all the greens of the season. The peasant women, squatted among their lettuces and cucumbers, seem much more interested in gossiping with their neighbors than in securing customers. Babies tumble about, crushing the pinks and roses, and cabmen grow purple in the face in their way as best they can among these various vegetable and human obstacles. Vendors of books, too, like to pave the street with rows of open volumes, whose pages are soon dimmed with dust, and artisans, especially cobblers, set up their benches just outside their doors, and add the click of their hammers to the general din.

In the early afternoon the shady side of the street is lined with the outstretched forms of workingmen, taking the indispensable siesta. Some rest their black pates on an arm or folded jacket or bag of tools, but plenty of bronzed laborers slumber peacefully all prone on the hot paving, with not so much as a cabbage leaf for pillow. Beggars lie along the stone benches of the paseos and parks, cabmen sleep on their cabs, porters over their thresholds, and I once turned away from a church I had come far to visit, not having the hardihood to waken the verger, who, keys in hand, was snoring like an organ, sprawled across half a dozen granite steps.

As the cool of evening approaches, the overcrowded houses of the poor pour forth entire families into the street, where supper is cooked and eaten and all manner of domestic operations carried on. Before every door is at least one black-eyed baby, in a little wooden cage, something like a churn, with rim running under the armpits, so that the child, safe from straying or falling, may be left to its own devices. As darkness deepens, out come the stars and the serenos. These latter no longer cry fair weather, but they hold the keys of the houses—an arrangement that I have not yet learned to take seriously.

Returning from visit or theatre in the evening, I found it difficult to say with requisite solemnity to the driver: "Would you be so kind as to shout for Celestino?" The driver promptly roars: "Sereno!" and twinkling lights come bobbing toward us from far and near, but no Celestino. "He's in the wineshop," suggests Isdro, whose charge begins three houses above. "He's eating iron," asserts Pedro, in the phrase describing those colloquies which a Spanish suitor carries on with his divinity through the grating. Then we all chorus: "Celestino!" and again: "Celestino!" and again: "Celestino!"

At this a cloaked figure comes running across the square, waving a lantern over his head and vociferating jocund apologies: "I regret it extremely. I am stricken with sorrow. But at the first call I was wetting my lips in the fountain, and at the second I was pausing to exchange four words only with the lady of my soul, and at the third I said 'Vamos!' and at the fourth—look you! I am here." So he unlocks the door and lights the stairway with his lantern until I have ascended the first flight, when he cheerily calls out, "Adios!" and shuts me into darkness which I am expected to illuminate for my further climb by striking matches.

HOW FANS GET BROKEN.

Madrid streets are by no means altogether delectable. Some are broad and well-kept, but others are narrow, dirty, and malodorous. Worst of all, to my own thinking, is the Madrid stare, which, hardly less offensive than the Paris stare, is more universal. It is amusing to see how fearlessly a matron of eighteen sallies forth alone, while many Madrid spinsters of fifty would not go a block unattended. Nor are annoyances confined to staring. Even in reputable shops a woman soon learns to be on her guard, when her attention is especially called to book or picture, lest it prove something of a disgusting sort.

"But why do you mind?" said a highly-bred Madrid lady to me with a puzzled look. "Men have their own heads full of these sillinesses, and they suppose women are as foolish as themselves. They are much more careful, too, with foreigners than with us." Another lady, under stress of family misfortune, was taking a few boarders, told me that she had never received Spanish gentlemen, because of her daughters. "Foreign gentlemen, the Germans, English, and Americans whom I have had here," she said, "are very strange about that, but it is much nicer. They treat the girls as friends, and show the same respect the last day as the first. Of Spaniards that couldn't be expected. Our young men are all for love-making and such nonsense. And my daughters have no father nor brothers to protect them."

"That very fact ought to be their perfect protection with gentlemen," I said.

"Oh, Spaniards are gentlemen," she loyally hastened to declare. "They are the most gallant gentlemen in the world. The trouble is, they are a little too gallant."

Madrid is better than the cities of Andalusia and worse than the cities of northern Spain in its treatment of women. A young Spanish girl cannot walk alone, however sedately, in Seville, without a running fire of salutations—"Oh, the pretty face!" "What cheeks of rose!" "Blessed be thy mother!" "Give me a little smile!" And even in Madrid, Spanish girls of my acquaintance have broken their fans across the faces of men who tried to snatch a kiss in passing.

HORDES OF BEGGARS.

In Madrid, as everywhere in Spain, begging is a leading industry. So many beg from laziness or greed that it is easy to lose patience, the very most essential part of a traveler's Spanish outfit. The ear is wearied by the everlasting drone and whine. "Oh, dear lady, for the love of God! All day my children have had no bread. Give me 5 centimos, only 5 centimos, and Heaven will pay you back. Lady! lady! lady! lady! Five centimos, in the name of all the saints!" And the eye is offended by the continual presentation of ulcers, cripplings, and deformities. Mendicant figures are thick as Guadalquivir mosquitoes in my memory of Andalusia.

There was a forlorn urchin, with fil

CURRENT LITERATURE.

Selected Extracts in Prose and Verse from Periodicals.

The Master of Life.

I am the plow,
Master of Life,
Where my sharp coulter leads
Ceases sterility;
And, by my largesses
Gladdened and satisfied,
Follow the peoples!

I, in the glimmering dawn,
Furrowing circlewise—
Leaving wide gaps where Death
Swung his black gates anon—
Traced the foundations where
Rose the proud battlements,
Bastions and walls round
The City of Life!

To me for charity
Come the worn mendicants,
Footing it painfully
Out from the darkness
Into the silence—
Here are my alms for you
Poured forth abundantly—
Yours while the earth knows
Summer and Winter,
Seedtime and harvest—

Eat and be glad!
Egypt and Nineveh,
Rome and Assyria
Were but my pensioners;
I am the permanent,
Still stand my kingdoms—
Still wave the cornfields—
Seeming but slave indeed,
Master of Life am I—
I am the plow!
—W. G. HOLE in the Spectator.

Mental Fatigue in the Schoolroom.

From Appletons' Popular Science Monthly.

Regarding the number of hours of mental application per day which may be safely expected of a pupil in school, investigations have tended to show that there is a danger of requiring too many. When pupils return to school morning after morning without having recovered from the previous day's labors, it is evident that too heavy drafts are being made upon their nervous capital. It may be said in reply that many factors conspire to produce this depleted condition, as insufficient sleep, inadequate nutrition, and outside duties; but the answer is that under such unfavorable circumstances less work may be demanded. As the curriculum is planned in many places, alike in graded and ungraded schools, the pupil is expected to be employed in the school for five or six hours a day, no matter what may be his age, and to this work should be added studies at home for the older students.

Now, as Kraeplin has justly observed, nature ordains that a young child should not give six hours' daily concentrated attention in the schoolroom, but, rather, she has taken pains to implant deeply within him a profound instinct to preserve his mental health by refusing to attend to hard work for such a long period. Consequently, in such an educational régime, the mind of the pupil continually wanders from the duties in hand. The most serious aspect of this is apparent, that when attention is constantly demanded and not given, or when a pupil is pretending or attempting to keep his thoughts turned in a given direction, yet allows them to drift carelessly because he is practically unable to control them, he is acquiring an unfortunate habit of mental dissipation.

Drum Horses in the British Army.

From The Woman's Home Companion.

In the army of Great Britain the bands of cavalry are mounted, and the honorary position in these musical cavalcades is that of the bearer of the kettledrums. The horse selected for this high position is often piebald, but this particular coloring is not essential to the office; the animal may be pure white. At any rate, his appearance must be consistent with the show piece he is in the band. His education is severe and persistent, bringing him at last up to that point where his pride and intelligence make him a dignified and graceful bearer of the handsome trappings that surround his high calling. His nerves are severely tried by the booming of the enormous drums he is destined to bear, but in time he becomes as indifferent to the noise as do his brothers to the singing bullets. In the parade his rider has his hands full in the use of the sticks. He controls the steed by means of the reins which are fastened to the stirrup-strap near the foot.

The fame of the drum horse is often won on the field of battle. His duty classes him with the war horse, and in similar lines lies his path to glory and renown. The horse that wins laurels in the battlefield and carries himself with becoming dignity in the parades of peace will sometimes find himself in the line of promotion to the proud position of drum horse in the regimental band.

Dutch Cleanliness a Myth!

From The Pall Mall Magazine.

Dutch cleanliness! Another common fallacy! True enough, scrubbing and washing appear to be the sole occupation of the Dutch housewife; women and children are always spotless in their attire, bright and clean as far as their persons are exposed to the public eye; but in Volendam at least—I will not vouch for the rest of Holland—this cleanliness is only on the surface, so much so that artists are positively afraid of taking a model to their studio.

That sea water could be used for bathing never seems to strike the intelligence of the natives; at least, I do not think that their dread of water is merely due to their fear of getting in direct touch with the unpleasant things which are floating on the surface of the Zuyder Zee, among which rotten cabbage leaves are certainly not the most objectionable. And what is the use of washing and cleaning linen and household utensils from morning to night, if the water used for the purpose is of the nature of Volendam Canal—a stagnant pool, the receptacle for the refuse of the whole village? Milk cans, table linen, spoons and forks and plates are dipped indiscriminately into this evil-smelling, grimy liquid, which cannot but nourish the germs of typhoid fever and other infectious diseases. That is the much-vaunted Dutch cleanliness!

The Brothers.

From The Conservator.

My brother has his pocket and I have mine. Sometimes his hand is in my pocket. Sometimes my hand is in his. We talk fairly face to face and meanwhile surreptitiously commit our felonies. I do not attribute malice to him. He does not believe I mean him harm. Our pockets are enemies. Our hearts are friends. We travel together making love. And while we travel we plot in separate skulls for private advantage. What is the circumstance which involves life in such twists and contortions? Sometimes I seem all snarled and gnarled, mixed and knotty, a disenchanted mystery balked and damned in self-hypocrisy. I throw my neighbor down. I see him suffer—suffer by my hand. His day comes. I lie there at his feet, ingloriously defeated. There is no quarrel. Yet we fight. I rob him. Then I am the commercial genius. I succor him. Then I am the philanthropist. His rôle to me, as mine to him, alternates between theft and benevolence.

We have colored our coats according to their office—black for trade, red for the parlor, and white for worship. Having concluded that I come number one and my brother as a not too close second, I corral his belongings and leave him to starve in the desert. Leave him to starve—yes; and then pray that God may fend the defenseless. I ostracize, banish, even obliterate, social compassion, whether next door or at the end of the cable. The preliminary to my charity is exploitation. I offend a thousand times that I may once be given grace. In all my life I have never walked the streets of my city with the lofty Jesus. And yet Jesus has been the plaything of my lips and the toy of phrases and genuflections. Did it acknowledge Him once, the great world must acknowledge the possibility of a revolution. But to acknowledge the Jesus would be to walk down Chestnut Street or Beacon or Broadway with the next beggar in rags. I would rather be out in the jeweled battle, reducing broadcloth to homespun, or bestowing false values upon vanities and vices.

A Duel in Honduras.

From Donahoe's.

We were invited to witness a duel between two natives, one selected from each army. Hostilities were entirely suspended for the time being and both commanders drew up their forces in battle array to witness the conflict. With few exceptions the soldiers were a motley crowd, armed with all fashions of weapons, not more than 500 on each side carrying modern firearms. A few of the leaders were arrayed in gorgeous trappings, reminding one of the splendor of European commanders, without the power or wealth which sustained these.

The scene recalled the days of chivalry, though without its glamour, when some fearless knight met the mightiest champion of the enemy in the open plain, and the mutual hatred of the contending forces was, for the while, forgotten in admiration of unflinching valor.

At the sound of the trumpet two stalwart natives, naked to the waist, rushed into the open space between the two forces and commenced a most savage struggle. They were armed with short, blunt blades, something like the Bowie knife of the North American Indian. There was absolutely no skill in their use. Just mad, savage abandon, slashing each other in face, arms, and breast, till they fell exhausted from loss of blood, even then dragging themselves over the bloody ground to get one more slash even in the death struggle.

All this time both armies were shouting themselves hoarse, every man screaming for the success of his champion. When all was over they carried the men away in solemn procession, and a herald gave formal notice that in six hours hostilities would be resumed. Never was valor wasted in a more cursed cause; never the sacred tree of liberty watered with more wanton blood. Never can there be a healthful planting or outgrowth of freedom in such soil and with such cultivation.

That Vanishing Madeira.

From Blackwood.

It was in Scotland, and at dinner sherry and claret made their appearance on the table. I chose what I anticipated would be the lesser of the two evils and helped myself to the claret, a dark-colored, icy-cold fluid, for the introduction of which to many a hitherto blameless middle-class household the nation had lately become indebted to Mr. Gladstone. My host hardly touched any wine himself, but I noticed that his taciturn friend lost no chance at the sherry, filling and emptying his glass with the utmost regularity, and at last, imagining it would at all events contain a sufficiency of alcohol to counteract the ill-effects of the Bordeaux already beginning to lie very chill on my stomach, I determined to try it myself.

Imagine my astonishment when, in place of the liquid fire made in Hamburg I had anticipated, there glided over my palate what I can truthfully affirm to be the very finest, silkiest Madeira I have ever tasted, and, determined to make up for lost time, I incontinentally took a back-hander, only to find that but one glass remained in the bottle! My Amphitryon noted by approval of this and remarked: "I thenk yon's guid sherry. I hae but twarree [Anglice, two or three] bottles of it left. It cam' to me frae my wife's uncle, whae was Captain o' an East Indiaman. Ye like the wine, do ye not, Laidlaw?" he added, turning to his silent friend, who, speaking for the first time since the ladies had left the room, replied: "Ay, it's guid wine, but it's no strang aneuch!" and again relapsed into silence.

I have many melancholy gastronomical recollections, but few sadder than this, when I think that I sat by and watched nearly a whole bottle of the finest Madeira I had ever tasted, or shall probably ever taste again, disappear down the gullet of a man whose only appreciation of it was that it failed to burn his whisky-hardened palate.

Parables.

From Good Words.

A few epitaphs are parables. Some of these liken life to an inn. In Micklehurst Churchyard:

Life is an inn, where all men bait,
The waiter Time, the landlord Fate;
Death is the score, by all men due;
I've paid my shot—and so must you.

In Melton Mowbray Churchyard:

This world's an inn, and I her guest;
I've eat and drunk and took my rest
With her awhile, and now I pay
Her lavish Bill and go my way.

In Langton (Cumberland) and Stratton (Cornwall):

Life's an inn; think man this truth upon.
Some only breakfast and are quickly gone,
Others to dinner stay and are full fed,
The oldest man but sups and goes to bed.
Large is his score who tarries through the day;
Who goes the soonest has the least to pay.

At Barnwell—On an Innkeeper:

Man's life is like a Winter's day,
Some only breakfast and away;
Others to dinner stay and are full fed,
The oldest man but sups and goes to bed;
Large is his debt who lingers out the day;
Who goes the soonest has the least to pay.
Death is the waiter, some few run on tick,
And some, alas! must pay the Bill to Nick!
Tho' I owed much, I hope long trust is given,
And truly mean to pay all debts in heaven.

Radiated Heat for Snake Bites.

From Forest and Stream.

The early application of radiated heat has been a long time known as an effective antidote to bites of snakes, insects, and to punctured wounds, as from fish fins and sharp inanimate bodies.

I cannot recall reading this fact anywhere, yet I think that it is well known, and like Wau-Kau-Mah, I mention it for the benefit of the readers of Forest and Stream. Even those who are "chained to business" may use it, as it is good for spider bites.

Dr. Constance Hering, a noted scientist, who died in Philadelphia in 1880, aged eighty-one years, was the first person I know of who had used radiated heat to antidote the poison of a snake bite. This he did in his own person, and successfully antidoted the virus of one of the most poisonous snakes of South America, the Lachesis trigonacephalus. It seems strange that although the fact that radiated heat is so generally known to be an antidote to all kinds of virus, it is so seldom used as such.

Those who hunt and fish usually have the means at hand to apply it. I have used a lighted cigar, a bunch of waste, a pine torch, the flame of a gasoline lamp, but best of all the glowing embers of the camp fire.

When the fin of a fish punctures the finger or the hand a sudden pain usually ensues, and may extend from the wound up the arm to the shoulder. This pain is often excruciating and sickening. Hold the wound close to a red-hot ember or anything giving off an equal amount of heat, and you will note that in a minute or two all the pain is gone and that it is seldom necessary to repeat the application of heat. Healing takes place without further attention.

When the face or other parts of the body are tingling and burning and itching from mosquito bites so that it is impossible to go to sleep, give the parts a dose of radiated heat, and you will go to sleep without further annoyance from the old bites.

A Prayer.

Lord, in thy abounding grace,
Give to me one little place
Where earth's beauties I may see,
With no man to envy me!

Let my children breathe in health;
Let them know the poor man's wealth—
To live free beneath the sky,
Shunning, dreading no man's eye.

Let the dear wife of my heart
Share with me the greater part
Of my hours, and grant that we,
Free of care, may worship thee.

To our own give us true claim,
Wronging none in right or name,
Loving all things to their worth
Till we leave thy blessed earth.

But if it should be thy will
We should strive and suffer still,
Give us grace to keep unstained
Till thy peace at last is gained.

Fame and wealth to others, then;
This to me and mine. Amen!
—TUDOR JENKS in The Outlook.

Blacks in English Service.

From The Cornhill.

Our blacks in the Soudan campaign were full of curious superstitions, with, strange to say, an implicit belief in their white officers' powers as averters of the evil effects of magic. Often have I known a stalwart Nafar (private) come before his commanding officer in the orderly room with the complaint that he had been bewitched, and go away quite happy with a letter to the Hakeem to give him some medicine to break the charm. Often was one told on the rifle range by a man that his rifle was bewitched, and one broke the supposed spell by loading it for him, or by firing a round or two one's self.

The Fertites were supposed by the other men to turn into hyenas at night and to dig up and eat the dead; and my old black servant used gravely to inform me, if sometimes I hazarded a remark as to the noise a hyena was making, "That is no hyena; that is the voice of Sabr Effendi," the said Sabr Effendi being a black Captain in the battalion. This same old servant was a great character, and quite doglike in his fidelity. Poor old man! the shaking about on a camel, and the wear and tear of campaigning, proved too much for him, and he developed a weak heart. I managed, however, to obtain a good post for him in Lower Egypt, and I hope that his shadow has increased since last I saw him. He had been in the old army, and had been stationed at Debba in the first days of Mahdism; had taken part in a great fight there, in which the dervishes were defeated with heavy loss, and returned there with me in 1896. One day he appeared before me in great excitement, saying, "I have found my daughter." "I didn't know you had one, Selim," said I. "Neither did I until today. She was still unborn when I left her here, and her mother died in giving birth to her." "Then how on earth can you tell that she is your daughter after all these years, and since you have never set eyes on her?" "By her resemblance to me!" This seemed to be such an extraordinary claim to kinship by two blacks who had probably neither of them owned a looking-glass and who were exactly like the rest of their fellows, that it left me speechless. However, the old man was perfectly pleased and satisfied, and eventually carried the girl north with him and installed her in his family.

After Supper.

(An Old Song Reversed.)

"When the bosom heaves a sigh,"
After eating pigeon-pie;
"When the heart o'erflows with grief,"
Veal and ham won't bring relief;
When the joys of life are fled,
Lobster-salad weighs like lead;
When you hate the world's cold ways,
After too much mayonnaise.

When fair Nature fails to please,
Thro' not stinting Stilton cheese;
When you find that love is vain,
Port don't mix well with champagne;
When this earth is all a blur
Thro' that beastly big cigar;
When each nerve appears to ache
Green Chartreuse is a mistake.
ENVOY.
To alleviate your distress,
Try a stiffish B. & S.;
Later, when your sorrows stop,
Eat a plain grilled mutton chop,
With a pomme au naturel—
Soon you will be feeling well.
—In Punch.

Beating the Bounds.

From Good Words.

"Beating the bounds" in Rogation Week is not peculiar to the City of London, but it is accompanied by ceremonial scarcely to be seen elsewhere. The church beadle, staff in one hand, a bunch of flowers in the other, with the ward beadle in his gold-laced gown, head the procession. The boys follow, sometimes decorated with rosettes, carrying willow wands. The parish officials come next. Each time a boundary mark is beaten the boys huzza. The "beating of the bounds" of St. Katherine Coleman includes a visit to Fenchurch Street Station. Some of the marks can only be reached from the line, and the traffic is delayed until the ceremony has been performed. The business of the day done, the boys are treated to ginger beer and buns, and given a new three-penny bit each.

"Beating the bounds" seems formerly to have implied beating the boys as well. The children of the parish had the boundaries painfully impressed upon them by a drubbing from the beadle, administered as they came to the marks. It was, too, considered the thing, when a stream cut the boundary line, to throw in a boy or two. All this gave an infinite zest to the proceedings, especially for the boys. The officials were very zealous in the performance of this ancient custom. In one instance a nobleman's carriage stood across the boundary line; the coachman declined to move out of the way, whereupon "the churchwardens and other substantial men" of St. George's opened the door and marched through the carriage, followed by a motley train of "sweeps, urchins, and scavengers." Thus was pride humbled to a fall. Parochialism and patriotism may, as it seems, have points in common. The oldest boundary mark in the city is dated 1615. It is fixed low down in the outer wall of Copthall Buildings, Coleman Street, in the Parish of St. Stephen's.

The French Feuilleton.

From Chambers's Journal.

Though the halfpenny journal feuilletoniste may not practice literature in its highest form, it is not the first comer who can hope to excel in the art. Men who have once caught the ear of their special public can command very large sums of money for their work, and find in their material prosperity consolation for the knowledge that their names will not go down to posterity. Their traducers maintain that the whole secret consists in terminating each installment in such a manner that the reader must wait with impatience for the continuation.

Ernest Blum, the author of so many rollicking farces, publishes the full recipe in his diary: "You may serve up whatever absurdity comes into your head, provided you terminate each installment something in this fashion: 'The assassin entered the room; the Countess shrieked. . . . (To be continued).' or this: 'Suddenly, in the doorway, a man's figure was outlined. Who was that man? (To be continued.)' Blum also gives an example of an ending that missed fire: "The elephant seized Robert round the waist, and raised him high in the air! (To be continued.)" After reading this he waited, he says, with considerable anxiety for the morrow, as he had become deeply interested in Robert's welfare. When the next issue of the paper arrived, however, he read: "We will now leave Robert for some time in the grasp of the elephant; the reader is already quite sufficiently acquainted with our hero's energetic character to divine that, somehow or other, he will not let the elephant have the last word in the dispute." A good many readers, it is to be feared, like the diarist, then and there renounced all further interest in the energetic Robert.

For Scolds.

From Good Words.

Innumerable are the epitaphs sacred to the memory of overtalkative and scolding women. On a talkative old maid, 1750:

Beneath this silent stone is laid
A noisy antiquated maid,
Who from her cradle talked till death,
And ne'er before was out of breath.

Here lies, returned to clay,
Miss Arabella Young,
Who on the First of May
Began to hold her tongue.

Against scolding wives:

Here lies my wife; here let her lie:
She's now at rest—and so am I!

Here lies my wife, and Heaven knows
Not less for mine than her repose.

Here snug in grave my wife doth lie:
Now she's at rest, and so am I.
—At Old Grey Friars, Edinburgh.

Here rests my spouse; no pair through life
So equal lived as we did;
Alike we shared perpetual strife,
Nor knew I rest till she did.

By Burns, on a henpecked country squire:

As Father Adam first was fooled,
A case that's still too common,
Here lies a man a woman ruled,
The devil ruled the woman.

In Essex:

Here lies the man Richard,
And Mary his wife;
Their surname was Pritchard,
They lived without strife;
And the reason was plain—
They abounded in riches,
They had no care or pain,
And his wife wore the "breeches."

Neapolitan Bandits, 1830.

From The National Review.

We were going along a straight wide road between vineyards, when, all of a sudden, Harriet uttered a shriek, and we beheld a man standing on the back of the carriage behind my parents. Three other men surrounded the carriage, one on each side and one at the horses' heads. Meanwhile the servants had been ordered to descend, which they promptly did, and lay flat on their faces on the ground. The man next to me was the most gentle, and had no dagger. The man behind had seized my father by the collar, and was brandishing a stiletto, which gleamed in the moonlight. Of course, they summoned us to give up whatever we had; but we had neither money nor jewelry. My father had some difficulty in getting at his pocket, being incumbered with a cloak over his greatcoat, and the man threatened him with his dagger—probably thinking he was fumbling for pistols—at which my mother, who was a tall, powerful woman, sprang up, seized the stiletto by the blade, and struggled with the man. By this time my father had got out his watch and purse and handed them over, coolly telling the man in Italian that he would be found out by means of the watch. Among other coins in his purse there was a double napoleon.

The brigands felt our feet to discover if we had any shoe buckles, and our ears for earrings, but in vain. We had a duvet covered with black silk and they took that. Harriet was waving her handkerchief frantically, crying out: "Niente di piu! Niente di piu!" whereupon they took that also. A scruple of conscience came over me as I remembered that I had on a watch which my eldest brother had given me just before we left England, and which I valued very much. The man felt me all over and I thought he must have discovered it, but the carefully pinned shawl defeated him. We made no resistance and did not cry out, except Harriet's first warning shriek. But during this time all sorts of thoughts crowded into our minds. At last the brigands said we might go. The coachman and the laquais de place sprang into their places, and we set off at full gallop as hard as we could go. And then we began to be very much afraid, for we thought what if we should encounter more of these men and have nothing to give them? We had to stop at the inn at Ponte della Madalena to water the horses.

The men were afterward caught, and the man who threatened us was sentenced to imprisonment for life. The watch and the double napoleon were recovered; the duvet, too, all slit up. Some time afterward, in some negotiations between England and Sicily on the subject of sulphur duties, the Neapolitan Government desired favorable consideration on the score of its activity in bringing these brigands to justice.

Fishing in Samoa.

From Forest and Stream.

It is impossible to tell what fish were taken. They looked like odds and ends of the rainbow for variety of color, and their shapes were as grotesque as a Chinese puzzle. To be sure, they all had Samoan names, but that leaves one not at all the wiser, for they have not yet passed under the study of Jordan or Gilbert and Bean, who know the fine points of fishes. It is enough to say that they took to bait and fly as greedily as if they had been brought up to the white man's fishery. Fishing until weary, there was a large catch, and with very few duplicates.

One of the fish taken on the back of the surf had a curious little story. It despised the bait, and any one who has seen these sea worms will not blame any fish for rejecting them. But this was a dainty fish, with the clean lines of the mackerel, yet only half as large. It responded promptly to a small fly put together of two green feathers and one red one from the head of the common parrakeet. It was just a little dash of color. There is not an insect in Samoa that has that coloration, but it attracted the fish and that is all that is needed. The fish was a very dainty fawn color, faintly spotted on the sides and belly, with steel blue dots regularly though sparsely placed. Just behind the gill cover on each side was a spot the size of a dime of deep indigo. When Pakele had lifted it out of the landing net he looked at it with as much interest as the fisher, and then put it in the basket with the others. The native girls promptly took it out and put it in another basket, which they kept. Pakele took it back, and the girls repeated their performance. When he reclaimed it once more the girls refused to give it up, which led the old priest to give them a scolding for their discourtesy. But the girls and women who joined the party scolded back in turn. They said that Pakele was a man and must not have the fish. It turned out that there has always been a taboo on this particular fish; it is always the property of the women, and men are forbidden to keep or eat it. There is no penalty for breaking the taboo, but, none the less, not a single male Samoan will confess to having tasted the forbidden delicacy. And it is a delicacy, for there is no other fish in the South Sea so finely flavored.

Our Campo Santo.

Murray Seasongood in Harvard Advocate.

It was Louis XIV. who moved from the castle at St. Germain, because he could see from one of the windows in it the burial place of his predecessors at St. Denis. Too many of us, here in Cambridge, look on the graveyard between the First Parish and Christ Churches in the same way—seeing in it merely the evidence that dead people are there; but if we regard it as we should, striving to remember what manner of men lie there, we shall feel that the inclosure is holy ground.

The tombs in themselves are not lovely; they are, for the most part, slabs of dull leaden-blue slate, bordered with conventional daffodils. The arched top is covered, now by a skull with hourglass or crossbones beneath, or else by a Puritanic angel, to whose neck is yoked an uncomfortable looking pair of wings, from between which peers a face, with curls so prim and a countenance so little joyous, as to make one fear heaven is, after all, rather an abode of sanctity than of bliss. A few modern horrors stand out flashily, and near them—as if to point out and rebuke the vanity of it all—are some of the graves most cracked and worn, bereft of their inscriptions by that same resistless nature which erected them. Rectangular brick or granite sepulchres, somewhat larger than the rest, also help to discriminate between "these heirs to six feet of sod"—mark the resting place of a great man or a rich one; a college President, honored with the regulation "doggerel dirge and Latin epitaph" or a merchant. One of the finest of these—as if to show nature's varied resources in destroying traces of the individual—is completely smothered with ivy.

Nor are the epitaphs exceptional; most of them recite the obvious fact that he who lies beneath was born and died; and, as in most graveyards, the number of his virtues increases with the size of the tombstone. The moral suggests, usually in very bad taste, that "to die is gain," and "how soon the grave will be your lot." The much-sung brownstone table, whose fine legs are becoming shaky, has carved on it a roguish-looking sun, and the simple inscription, "Col. Jo. Vassal, d. 1747."

Away over near the railing of Christ Church, though, and almost hidden by the bushes, is a much more impressive tomb—a very plain, small stone, with placid angel head and the inscription:

"Mr. John Stearns, only son of the Rev. Mr. David Stearns. He died in the service of his country."

"Aug. 22, 1775, and in ye 23d year of his age."

Still, it was not of these I had intended to speak; the old churchyard is the "Memorial" in the earliest period of Harvard's history. That it is not exclusively Harvard's serves only to enhance its value by recalling a time of small beginnings, when the infant college shared gladly with the town a church and sorrowfully a churchyard.

From the start public commencements and all solemn inaugurations were held in the church. At prayers, students occupied the gallery, but (it is recorded sorrowfully) they contributed little save their presence, until a regular charge was placed on their term bills. The connection between the church and the college lasted until 1816, so that the adjacent graveyard marks a definite period, approximately the first two centuries of Harvard's life.

We of the present are too apt to consider as our great men of olden times—if, indeed, we think of them at all—John and Samuel Adams, John Hancock, Otis, Quincy, and Warren. But they belong rather to the century than to Harvard; they are great to us only because they served their country. But in the old churchyard lie "ministers all of unambitious good," without whose patient, unselfish toil the Revolutionary heroes of a much later time, would never have been able to come to Harvard.

First and noblest of these is Henry Dunster, who died in 1659. The first President set an example to the college that can never be surpassed. He lavished on the infant college, all he had; the kindliness of his nature contrasted strangely with the quick and passionate temper of the master, Eaton, who had preceded him; he builded a President's house, "out of love for the college, and under conditions very damageful to himself," and at added and purely voluntary inconvenience suffered the college printing press to be run in it. But "Undank ist der Menschen sohn" was as true then as now. President Dunster once expressed himself in public against pedobaptism, and the holy men about—Harvard, at the time was thought liberal—decided he must be removed. The President's petition, in which he begged a respite until March, that his wife and sick child might not be exposed to the cold of dead Winter, was grudgingly granted.

But even after his unkind exile, Dunster's devotion to the college did not cease, and his dying wish was to be interred near the scene of his labors. His tomb, restored early in this century, stands in the centre of the churchyard. It is consonant with the character of the man; a stone of severe white!

The next, President Chauncy, who lies near him, was of like stuff. His sufferings were as many and as bravely borne. Perhaps the surest witness of his self-imposed poverty is the tombstone of his wife, which I stumbled on quite by accident. It is one of the poorest of all, perfectly plain, but for the rudely carved lettering: "Mrs. Catherine Chauncy, d. 1667."

Increase Mather furnishes like evidence. "He could not have subsisted if he had not received supplies from England, out of estate he left there." In 1663 he petitioned the General Court for succor, saying "he had been compelled to expend his own estate, and besides had been brought greatly into debt; that the provision for the President was not suitable, being without land to keep either a horse or cow upon, or habitation to be dry or warm in." The petition was dismissed by a sharp "The Magistrates consent not thereto."

At the time of this rebuff President Chauncy was over seventy years of age; yet did he "not bate one job or heart or hope, but steered right onward" in the service of the college until his death, nine years later, in 1672.

Of those Presidents who followed, acting "as ever in their Great Taskmaster's eye," the tombs of Hoar, Oates, Leverett, Wadsworth, Willard, and Webber—the last two sharing a slab—are still easily discernible. With the names of others, however, time has been more impatient. In the case of Moses Titcomb—he died 1783—wind and rain have swept away and dirt has quite filled up the catalogue of his virtues, sparing only the words, "Universitatis Harvardianae." So may the name of the college continue to stand out long after we too shall have ceased to be.

Any graveyard can cause a sentimental sigh. Only this one, though, can remind us of the unswerving devotion of our predecessors in this ancient corporation. With them "Death has done all that death can." What if their tombs are falling into decay? They need not "the labor of an age in piled stones * * * or star-pointing pyramid." Their monument is the university.

Jim Crow.

Oh, say, Jim Crow,
Why is it you always go
With a gloomy coat of black
The year long on your back?
Why don't you change its hue,
At least for a day or two,
To red or green or blue?
And why do you always wear
Such a sober, sombre air,
As glum as the face of Care?
I wait for your reply,
And into the peaceful pause
There comes your curious, croaking cry—
"Oh, because! 'cause! 'cause!"

Oh, say, Jim Crow,
Why, when the farmers sow,
And the corn springs up in the row,
And the days that once were brief
Grow long, and laugh into leaf,
Do you play the rascally thief?
I can see by the look in your eye—
Wary and wise and sly—
That you know the code in vogue;
Why will you then, oh, why
Persist in the path of the rogue?
I harken for your reply,
And into the empty pause
There rings your graceless, grating cry—
"Oh, because! 'cause! 'cause!"

And say, Jim Crow,
With all of the lore you know—
Lore of the wood and field,
Lore of the clouds, and the clear
Depths of the atmosphere,
To our duller ken concealed—
Why is it you ever speak
With a mingled squawk and a squeak?
You, with your talents all,
And your knowledge of this and that,
Why must you sing like a squall,
And talk like a perfect "flat?"
I listen for your reply,
But in the lapse and the pause
All I hear is your impudent cry—
"Oh, because! 'cause! 'cause!"
—CLINTON SCOLLARD in The Woman's Home Companion.

Smoke—To Twig.

From Notes and Queries.

This was far from being an unusual word with the Elizabethans:

In some I smokt
Both privy tremblings, and close vent of tears,
In him yet not a soft conceit of theirs
Could all my search see.
Chapman's "Homer's Odyssey," Book xi., ll., 712-15.

In our school games of hiding and finding, of which there were several, the expression "I smoke him!" was constantly used, and this meant that the hiding place of the hider was "twigged," or "found"; in fact, "twig" was used quite as much as "smoke." We often asked, "Dost smoke?"—understand; and the reply often was, "Ah! Ah, tumble tow't!" Later, when some of us began to know a little French, the phrase became "Twiggy-voo?"

Indian Native Correspondence.

From "Notes from a Diary." Sir M. E. Grant Duff.

I have now on my table a petition addressed to

"The Almighty God,
Care of
The Right Honorable
Mountstuart E. Grant Duff,
Governor of Madras,"

from market people at Trichinopoly, dissatisfied with the decision of their municipality upon a small matter, with which the Government was unable to interfere.

Mr. Buck gave me the following:

"Office Note.

"Office cat, by reason of death of rats, daily growing lean. Will Superintendent please increase the contingent allowance for her restoration to stoutness?'

And this appeal against a fine by a native Christian:

"Your Honor may be right, I may be wrong: I may be right, Honor wrong; let Honor give me back one fine, and then at day of resurrection, when all hearts will be open, if I am wrong, I will most gladly, Sir, return your Honor the money."

TRAVELERS' GUIDE—STEAMBOATS.

BOSTON AND NEW ENGLAND.
VIA SOUND LINES.

FALL RIVER LINE
For Fall River, Boston, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, Cape Cod, and all Eastern and Northern Mountain, Inland and Seashore Points Steamers PRISCILLA and PURITAN in commission. Orchestra on each. Leave Pier 19 N. R. foot of Warren St., week days and Sundays at 6:00 P. M. Steamer from New York, Sundays only, touches at Newport. On other days of the week Providence Line eastward steamer stops at Newport.

PROVIDENCE LINE
For Newport, Providence, Boston, the North and East. Steamers PLYMOUTH and PILGRIM in commission. Orchestra on each. Leave Pier 19 N. R., foot of Murray St., week days only at 5:00 P. M., touching at Newport, R. I., (Monday mornings excepted.) On Monday mornings Fall River Line steamers touch at Newport.

STONINGTON LINE
For Stonington, Narragansett Pier, Watch Hill, Boston, and all points East. Strs. MAINE and NEW HAMPSHIRE. Lve. Pier 36, N. R., foot of Spring St., week days only at 6:00 P. M.

NORWICH LINE
For New London, Block Island, Norwich, Worcester, Boston, and the East. Strs. CITY OF LOWELL and CITY OF WORCESTER. Lve. Pier 36 N. R., Spring St., week days only at 5:30 P. M.

Hudson River by Daylight.
Palatial Day Steamers "New York" and "Albany."
Fastest and finest river boats in the world.
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.
For the Catskills, Albany, Saratoga, and all points East, North, and West.
Leave Brooklyn, Fulton St., (by Annex,) 8:00 A.M.
" Desbrosses St. Pier.....8:40 "
" West 22d St. Pier.....9:00 "
Landing at Yonkers, West Point, Newburgh, Poughkeepsie, Kingston Point, Catskill, Hudson, and Albany. Through tickets on sale at leading ticket offices including those of the New York Transfer Co., who check baggage from residence to destination.
CONCERTS MORNINGS & AFTERNOONS.

Albany Evening Line
Steamers ADIRONDACK and DEAN RICHMOND leave Pier 32 N. R., foot Canal St., at 6 P. M. daily. (Sundays excepted,) connecting with express trains for Saratoga, Lake George, Richfield Springs, Sharon Springs, Thousand Islands, Adirondacks, and the West. Summer Excursion tickets at reduced rates. Saturday night steamer connects with Sunday morning train for Saratoga, North Creek, Caldwell, and steamer on Lake George.

CATSKILL EVENING LINE.
Steamers ONTEORA and KAATERSKILL leave foot of Christopher St. every week day at 6 P. M. On Saturdays ONTEORA at 1:30 P. M. and KAATERSKILL at 6 P. M.
Trains for Cairo, Palenville, Otis Summit, Haines Corners, and Tannersville connect.
Bicycles free. Horses and carriages taken.
Descriptive folder mailed free.

HUDSON AND COXSACKIE BOATS
leave foot of Christopher St. every week day at 6 P. M., connecting with B. & A. R. R.
Also Saturdays, Steamer ONTEORA at 1:30 P. M. for Catskill, with annex to Hudson.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE—SHIPPING.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.
Intended steamship sailings from Vancouver.
JAPAN, CHINA, and PHILLIPPINE ISLANDS
EMPRESS OF JAPAN.....Aug. 21, Nov. 6
EMPRESS OF CHINA.....Sept. 11, Dec. 4
EMPRESS OF INDIA.....Oct. 9
HAWAIIAN ISLANDS, FIJI, and Australia.
MIOWERA.....Aug. 24 | WARRIMOO....Sept. 21
For rates apply 353 Broadway and 65 Wall St.

OLD DOMINION LINE.
DAILY SERVICE.
For Norfolk, Portsmouth, Pinner's Point, and Richmond, Va., connecting for Petersburg, Richmond, Virginia Beach, Washington, D. C., and entire South and West. Freight and Passenger Steamers sail from Pier 26 North River, foot of Beach St., every week day, except Sat., at 3 P. M., and Sat., at 4 P. M. H. B. WALKER, Traffic Manager.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE—SHIPPING.

NOVA SCOTIA
AND LOWER ST. LAWRENCE.
Conducted Parties will leave New York August 17.
Nova Scotia Tour, occupying eleven days, $45.
Thirteen-Day Tour, including Lower St. Lawrence, $95.
All Expenses Included.
BERMUDA.
Our last party of the season to this delightful resort will leave by the S. S. Trinidad August 19. Eleven-Day Tour.
$39 — All Expenses Included.
Railroad and Steamship Tickets and Sleeping car accommodations anywhere and everywhere, for individual travelers, at lowest rates.
THOS. COOK & SON,
261 and 1225 Broadway, New York.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD
FAST EXPRESS SERVICE.
CHERBOURG, S'HAMPTON, BREMEN.
Sailing at 10 A. M.
†Kaiser W.de Gr.Aug. 16|Saale .....August 29
Trave .....August. 22|Lahn.....Sept. 5
†Twin-screw Expr. Steamer.
SOUTHAMPTON, BREMEN.
Twin-Screw Passenger Service.
Bremen.....Thursday, Aug. 17, Noon
Prinz Reg. Luitpold....Thurs., Aug. 24, 10 A. M.
Barbarossa.....Thursday, Aug. 31, 9 A. M.
GIBRALTAR, NAPLES, GENOA.
Sailing at 11 A. M.
Ems.....Sept. 9|Aller.....Sept. 23
OELRICHS & CO., NO. 5 BROADWAY.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN
Twin Screw Express Line to Cherbourg (Paris), Southampton (London), Hamburg
F.Bism'ck, Aug. 24, 10 AM | F.Bism'ck, Sept. 21, 10 AM
A. Victoria, Sept. 7, 10 AM | A. Victoria, Oct. 5, 10 AM
Columbia, Sept. 14, 10 AM | Columbia, Oct. 12, 10 AM
Twin Screw Passenger Service to Plymouth (London), Cherbourg (Paris), and Hamburg. Also N. Y.-Hamburg Direct.
Patricia, Aug. 19, 3:30 PM | Penn'lva., Sept. 2, 3:30 PM
Phoenicia, Aug. 22, 6 AM | Palatia, Sept. 9, 8 AM
Wald'see, Aug. 26, 9:30 AM | Pretoria, Sept. 16, 2 PM
HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE, 37 Broadway, N. Y.

AMERICAN LINE.
FAST EXPRESS SERVICE.
NEW YORK—SOUTHAMPTON—LONDON.
Calling Westbound at Cherbourg.
Sailing Wednesdays at 10 A. M.
St. Paul.....August 16|St. Paul.....Sept. 6
New York.....August 23|New York.....Sept. 13
St. Louis.....Aug. 30|St. Louis.....Sept. 20
RED STAR LINE.
NEW YORK—ANTWERP—PARIS.
Every Wednesday at 12 noon.
*Kensington.....Aug. 16|Friesland.....Aug. 30
Noordland.....Aug. 23|*Southwark.....Sept. 6
*This steamer carries cabin and third-class passengers at low rates.
INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION COMPANY,
Piers 14 and 15

FINANCIAL DIRECTORY.

Chemical National Bank
270 Broadway.

Hanover National Bank
Capital, $1,000,000. Surplus and Profits, $2,500,000
9 and 11 Nassau St.

National Bank of Commerce
CAP. AND SUR., $8,500,000. 31 Nassau St.

The Nassau Bank
Corner Beekman and Nassau Streets.

Central National Bank
320 Broadway.

Continental Trust Company
30 Broad St.

Colonial Trust Company
CAPITAL & SURPLUS, $1,500,000.
ST. PAUL B'LD'G, 222 B'way.

Washington Trust Company
Stewart Building, 280 Broadway.

PHILADELPHIA.

Fourth Street National Bank
Capital, $1,500,000. Surplus, $1,400,000.

BANKERS' CARDS.

Holmes & Co.,
EMPIRE BUILDING,
71 Broadway, New York.
Members { N. Y. Stock Exchange. N. Y. Cotton Exchange. Chicago Board of Trade.
Branch Office:
GRAND UNION HOTEL, SARATOGA.

Rudolph Kleybolte & Co.
BANKERS, 1 Nassau St. New York.
STATE, COUNTY, MUNICIPAL and SCHOOL BONDS
Descriptive list furnished upon application. Correspondence invited.

HENRY CLEWS & CO.,
BANKERS,
11, 13, 15, & 17 Broad St.
MEMBERS N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE.
Orders executed for investment or on margin. Interest allowed on deposits subject to check at sight. Railroads reorganized and trade combinations effected. Act as Financial Agents for Corporations and Investors.
U. S. Bonds, all issues, bought and sold.
Branch Offices: 202 FIFTH AV., cor. 25th St. 487 BROADWAY, Silk Ex'ge Bldg 56 WORTH ST. & 39 Thomas St. 87 HUDSON ST., Mercantile Ex. 16 COURT ST., Brooklyn.

KOUNTZE BROTHERS,
BANKERS,
Broadway & Cedar St. NEW YORK.
Investment Securities.
Foreign Exchange.
Loans made against approved collateral.
Interest allowed on deposits.
LETTERS OF CREDIT.

Sutro Bros. & Co.
Members New York and Phila. Stock Exchanges.
56 Broadway, N. Y. 121 S. 5th St., Phila.
Carefully Selected
Investment Securities
Recommended.

SIMON BORG & CO.,
BANKERS,
No. 20 Nassau St., New York,
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

HAVEN & STOUT
Bankers and Brokers.
1 Nassau Street, Cor. Wall St.
Members of
N. Y. Stock Exchange, N. Y. Cotton Exchange,
N. Y. Produce Exchange, Chicago Board of Trade.
Branch Offices:
302 Broadway, cor. Duane St., New York.
84 Broadway, cor. Berry St., Brooklyn.

P. J. Goodhart & Co.,
Dealers in
Bank & Trust Co. Stocks.
Members N. Y. Stock Exchange.
38 WALL STREET.

R. J. JACOBS & CO.,
41 New Street, New York.
Members New York Stock Exchange.
Orders Executed for Investment or on Margin.
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

FINANCIAL.

SINKING FUND NOTICE.
PANAMA RAILROAD COMPANY
FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS
Dated August 16, 1897.

The CENTRAL TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK and WM. NELSON CROMWELL, Trustees, give notice that in accordance with a certain indenture made by the above-named Railroad Company, dated August 16, 1897, the Central Trust Company of New York will receive proposals to sell the above-named bonds at a rate not exceeding, however, the par value thereof and accrued interest, with five percentum added to the principal, the total offer not to consume more than one hundred and fifty thousand ($150,000) dollars. The sealed proposals will be opened at the office of the CENTRAL TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK, in NEW YORK CITY, at three o'clock P. M., on the 28th day of August, 1899.
CENTRAL TRUST CO. OF NEW YORK,
By E. Francis Hyde, 2d Vice-President,
WM. NELSON CROMWELL, Trustees.

National Tube Company.
The Transfer Books and the Stock Ledgers of both the Preferred Stock and the Common Stock of the National Tube Company will, in accordance with a vote of its Board of Directors, be closed from two o'clock P. M. Aug. 15th, 1899, until ten o'clock A. M. Sept. 1st, 1899, for the purpose of exchanging the permanent certificates of stock for the temporary certificates now held by its stockholders.
A. F. LUKE, Treasurer.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS, AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

"OUTSIDE" SECURITIES
DEALT IN.
DAVID PFEIFFER, 18 Wall St.

WANTED—A PARTNER IN AN ESTABlished Commission and Brokerage business on Wall Street, paying well, with capital of $5,000 to $10,000. Address B. H., P. O. Box 2,616, New York.

TO SPECULATORS.
Know one stock on which thousands can be made. Am in a confidential position with Broad St. house. Want to meet party who will carry it on percentage. F. C. F., Box 168 Times.

FINANCIAL.

FINANCIAL FORECAST.

Several correspondents have asked what P., C., C. & St. L. stock will be worth after the United States courts have forced the Pennsylvania Railway Company to fulfill its obligations. It seems conservative to estimate that legitimate repairs for that remarkable property can be provided for, with cost of operation included, for 60% of its gross earnings. It is also conservative to estimate the gross earnings for the near future at $19,000,000 per year. If the corporation saves 40% of this amount it will have net result after paying fixed charges, say $4,700,000, which is 10% on all the stock. Under any reasonable allowance the Pan Handle stock will become an 8% stock. Fort Wayne stock 7% guaranteed is eagerly sought for by the Pennsylvania Company at 200. Pan Handle stock will have one advantage over the Fort Wayne stock, which cannot pay more than 7%. As years go on the Pan Handle Company will be able to pay ten or twelve per cent. or more. Even if the articles of incorporation are ignored, Pan Handle stock is worth more than Omaha, and will ultimately sell higher. Under the most conservative methods of calculation, with the obligation of the Pennsylvania Railroad in force, the value of Pan Handle stock will range above 200. Several corporation lawyers of National renown who are under professional engagement, and several other corporation lawyers who have become interested in this stock simply as investors, have given unanimous and unmodified opinion that it is not possible for the United States courts to ignore this agreement of record. The minority stockholders of the J., M. & I. bridge have just defeated the Pennsylvania Railway Company, although they have no such contract of record to protect them. Under the circumstances, this stock may be safely regarded as the most remarkable investment which has yet developed in connection with American Railways. The friends of this column may rely upon this conclusion, and buy the stock without reference to temporary prices.

ARE STOCKS TOO HIGH?

We think stocks are relatively low. Mr. Keene is reported to have said: "Market prices of stocks fully discount present conditions and prospects." Such statement from such source is surprising. It will profit little to balance one opinion against another, but it will certainly interest our readers to know that among all the prominent men in Wall Street whose views are known to the writer, there is not one who will indorse this bold, unmodified, one-sided statement. One certain method of justifying opinion with reference to values, and especially with reference to "prospects" of values, is the tendency of the rates of dividends. There is not one dividend-paying railway stock which now gives indication of going to a lower rate of payment before it goes to a higher level. Certainly Pennsylvania, St. Paul, Louisville & Nashville, and Union Pacific preferred will pay more before they pay less. This is true of nearly every railway company. If these important railroads were located in England, their stocks would be selling at more than 50% advance of our prices. Yet this country is growing more rapidly than England. These railroads cannot be duplicated. It is the opinion of this column that the better class of railway shares will increase their rates of dividend, from time to time, and their shares in the market will pivot, from time to time, at higher levels, and ultimately pass out of the speculative arena. Mr. Keene says, "Extensive liquidation must inevitably come, for it is the only means in sight to reduce the distended loan accounts of banks and trust companies." Almost all the brokers have made sufficient contracts for time money to protect themselves in their operations. Under such circumstances the brokers naturally advise their customers to retain their holdings, and their demands for call money will be correspondingly reduced. There is no better basis for a bull market, as far as money is concerned. Outside of the City of New York there are about three hundred million dollars more money in the United States than was held in similar manner one year ago. A large portion of this money is owned by the farmers and deposited in local banks. It is reasonable to conclude that higher rates of money in New York will bring such funds from all parts of the United States. In the absence of public alarm and distrust increased rates of interest will always call money to the locality where it is needed. Mr. Keene expects "extensive liquidation." The indications are unmistakable, as shown by the records of the transfer offices of all important railroads, that the American public is absorbing securities at this time. In the absence of some great National or international alarm the American investing public will continue to absorb sound securities. It is our belief that there is no "extensive liquidation" in sight, and there is nothing in view to undermine public confidence sufficiently to create such liquidation. The net earnings do not justify liquidation. Even the industrial combinations are earning so much money that, while we may guard our friends against them in speculation, we can safely encourage the investing public to buy them for permanent holdings. This is the second time we have taken issue with Mr. Keene's bearish views. On the former occasion the market had conspicuous advance.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Last week we gave the opinion that when London stops selling Pennsylvania Railway stock its market price on the New York Stock Exchange will be rapidly advanced. Already we see less disposition on the part of foreign holders to sell this stock, and believe that the immediate future will lift the load with which foreigners have held this security down. As President Cassatt comes to understand the mistakes of his predecessor in dealing with the equities of that system he will change the methods of the company in its relations to others, and thus improve the financial tone and reputation of the corporation. It is the absence of confiding reliance upon the management of the Pennsylvania Railway Company on the part of investors which has caused that stock to sell relatively lower than New York Central. Investors do not risk their money in the purchase of a high priced stock unless they have confidence in the morality of the management.

NOT ANOTHER RICHMOND TERMINAL.

There has been growing conviction in Wall Street that either the Southern Railway Company or the Plant Railway system will acquire the Brunswick property. Each of these railroads has a terminus in Brunswick, and neither of them can permit the other to obtain full ownership of this important port. Wall Street must change its mind and consider whether the Brunswick Company will not become owner of the railroad. The Richmond Terminal was not well planned, nor fairly executed. The managers of the Brunswick Company are thinking men and upright men. They have a stock which is listed, well distributed, and low priced. They have a part of great importance in its relations to Southern developments. If there is a Brunswick Terminal Company it will be a great move for the stockholders. Whatever its directors do will be done for the benefit of the property. Our readers may depend upon it they will do much.

IMMEDIATE MARKET.

The writer has recently been specially observant of two stocks, and in view of the remarkable orders which seem to be passing for execution we think we can speak with reliance upon immediate quotations as far as these stocks are concerned. So also in the general market, as stated one week ago, we expect the general market to develop into a strong upward movement under the leadership of St. Paul. Brunswick stock is being sought for and will advance. Pan Handle is urgently sought for. It will not sell below present prices. It will cross par before it sells under 71. If its market movement is measured by its merit the rise will cover a hundred points and then it will continue to advance.

FRANCIS D. CARLEY.

FINANCIAL. | FINANCIAL.

$500,000
FIRST MORTGAGE 5%
50-Year Gold Bonds of
The Michigan Lake Superior Power Co.

OFFICE, WEST END TRUST BUILDING, PHILADELPHIA.
Incorporated under the Laws of Michigan. Interest payable May 1st and November 1st, at THE PROVIDENT LIFE & TRUST CO., Philadelphia, Trustee.
Bonds in Denominations of $1,000 and $500
Price PAR and accrued interest.

OFFICERS.
E. V. DOUGLAS.....President. F. S. LEWIS.....Treasurer.
F. H. CLERGUE.....Vice-President. W. P. DOUGLAS.....Secretary.

DIRECTORS.
T. C. SEARCH.....Treasurer of John B. Stetson Co., Philadelphia, and President of National Association of Manufacturers of America.
HARRY A. BERWIND.....Berwind-White Coal Mining Co., Philadelphia.
JOHN PITCAIRN.....President of The Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co., Philadelphia.
JAMES BUTTERWORTH...President of H. W. Butterworth & Sons Co., Philadelphia.
HON. LYNDE HARRISON. New Haven, Connecticut.
SAMUEL R. SHIPLEY.....President of The Provident Life & Trust Co., Philadelphia.
JAMES S. SWARTZ.....Treasurer of International Navigation Co., Philadelphia.

COUNSEL.
HON. LYNDE HARRISON..New Haven, Connecticut.
HON. H. M. OREN.....Attorney General of the State of Michigan, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

CONSULTING ENGINEERS.
ALFRED P. BOLLER.....New York, N. Y. ALFRED NOBLE.....Chicago, Ill.
JOHN BOGART.....New York, N. Y.

These bonds, all of which have been underwritten, are **ALL THAT REMAIN UNSOLD OF A TOTAL ISSUE OF $3,500,000**, secured by a first mortgage on all of the real estate now owned, or which may be hereafter acquired in the City of Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan, by the Michigan Lake Superior Power Company, and also upon the hydraulic development of Sixty thousand (60,000) horse-power, now under construction upon a portion of the aforesaid real estate. Also upon all rents, revenues, and franchises accruing to the said Company. Maps of real estate, showing Hydraulic Canal, are on file with the undersigned for inspection.

The proceeds of the entire issue of $3,500,000 of bonds herein referred to are being used in payment for real estate, and to cover the cost of completion of the extensive hydraulic power development of sixty thousand (60,000) horse-power, which is to be fully completed next spring—1900.

The Company has already leased to entirely responsible tenants for a period of twenty-five (25) years, with the privilege of renewal for like periods of twenty-five (25) years at the option of the tenants, all of the power from this development, which will yield the Company annually **the sum of $537,500.**

AS ADDITIONAL SECURITY TO THE BONDHOLDERS, and to insure the payment of interest, one of the contracts above referred to, **YIELDING AN ANNUAL RENTAL OF $200,000,** has been assigned to The Provident Life and Trust Company, Trustee, for this issue of bonds.

From the foregoing it will be seen that existing contracts for the lease of power will yield an income considerably in excess of three times the interest on this bond issue.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Bond issue		$3,500,000
Revenue: Rental arising from contracts executed with responsible tenants, annually	$537,500	
Interest on bond issue, 5 per cent. per annum	$175,000	
Operation and depreciation	50,000	
		225,000
SURPLUS AFTER PAYMENT OF INTEREST AND EXPENSES		$312,500

The Company will also receive substantial returns from the development of its large real estate possessions in the City of Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan, not occupied by its canal and powerhouse. Also from the rental of its wharves, which are extensive, offering superior facilities for shipping.

This is without doubt the cheapest and most reliable water power in existence. Lake Superior, the largest body of fresh water in the world, is the "Mill Pond," its only outlet being through the St. Mary's River (which is the navigable channel between Lake Superior and the lower lakes), and all of its waters being consequently available for the creation of power at Sault Ste. Marie. The head of water at all seasons of the year is perfectly uniform, not being subject to fluctuation at different seasons, as is the case with most water powers. On account of its very advantageous geographical location, the property mortgaged to secure these bonds will be sure to continually appreciate in value, and the perpetual use of the power is assured by the existence of the great natural resources of timber and minerals surrounding this location, which require in their manufacture the use of great power. Application will be made to list the bonds of the Michigan Lake Superior Power Company on the Philadelphia Stock Exchange.

APPLICATIONS FOR THE PURCHASE OF THESE BONDS WILL BE RECEIVED AT THE OFFICES OF THE UNDERSIGNED UNTIL 3 O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON OF AUGUST 15TH.

Price par and accrued interest. Check for 10 per cent. to accompany each subscription.

Allotments will be made as promptly as possible. The right is reserved to reject applications, to close the subscriptions earlier than the said time, and to allot smaller amounts than those applied for.

Subscriptions Will Be Received By
ORVIS BROTHERS & CO.,
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Our offices being connected by private wires, enables us to promptly execute orders for INVESTMENT or on MARGIN 3 to 5 per cent. on the NEW YORK, BOSTON, and PHILADELPHIA EXCHANGES.
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Up-town Offices, 1,132 Broadway, near 26th St.

N. Y. SECURITY AND TRUST CO.
46 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.
Capital & Surplus.....$3,000,000
CHARLES S. FAIRCHILD,
President.
WM. L. STRONG, 1st Vice-Prest. ABRAM M. HYATT, 2d Vice-Prest.
OSBORN W. BRIGHT, Secretary. ZELAH VAN LOAN, Asst. Secretary.
TRUSTEES:
Chas. S. Fairchild, Wm. H. Appleton, Wm. L. Strong, James J. Hill, Wm. F. Buckley, Stuart G. Nelson, Hudson Hoagland, James Stillman, Edward N. Gibbs, M. C. D. Borden, Jno. G. McCullough, Edward Uhl, Frederic R. Coudert, B. Aymar Sands, John W. Sterling, John A. McCall, H. Walter Webb, James A. Blair, Frank W. Stearns, Edm. D. Randolph, Alfred F. Walker.
This company is authorized to act as Executor Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Agent, Receiver, Registrar, and Transfer Agent. Receives deposits subject to sight drafts, allowing interest on daily balances.
BOND DEPARTMENT.
CAREFULLY CHOSEN SECURITIES FOR INVESTMENT ALWAYS ON HAND.

ST. PAUL AND DULUTH R. R. CO.
No. 32 Nassau Street,
New York, Aug. 8th, 1899.
Pursuant to the Plan of Reorganization of this Company, proposals are hereby invited for the sale to the Company of shares of its Preferred Stock at a price not to exceed the par value thereof, exclusive of the dividend payable Sept. 1st, 1899.
The Company has on hand the sum of $214,519.48 of net proceeds from Lands and Stumpage applicable to the purchase of its Preferred Stock after providing for the payment of seven per cent. dividend upon its outstanding Preferred Stock for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1899. Proposals must be made in writing, subscribed by the stock owner, stating his or her address, the number of shares offered, and their price, and will be considered as conferring the right to purchase the whole or any part of the offered shares, unless otherwise specified.
They must be addressed to F. S. Rollins, Assistant Treasurer, and indorsed "Proposal for sale of Preferred Stock," and must be received at the Company's office, No. 32 Nassau Street, New York City, on or before Aug. 31st, 1899, at noon.
By order of the Board of Directors.
R. SOMERS HAYES, President.

TO THE HOLDERS OF THE FIRST MORTgage 5% Bonds of the Staten Island Electric Railroad Company:
Default having been made in the payment of the interest coupon due May 1st, 1899, on the above bonds, the owners of a majority of said bonds have requested the undersigned, acting as a Committee, to take such proceedings as shall seem necessary for the full protection of themselves and such other holders of said bonds as may join with them.
The Guaranty Trust Company, No. 80 Nassau St., New York City, will act as depositary, and will issue negotiable receipts to depositors.
All deposits must be made on or before Sept. 15th, 1899.
Copies of said agreement may be obtained from said Trust Company, or upon application to counsel to the Committee.
Dated New York, Aug 10, 1899.
WILLIAM L. BULL,
R. SOMERS HAYES,
JOHN GREENOUGH,
Committee.
AUSTIN B. FLETCHER, Counsel, 32 Liberty St., New York.

B. R. T.
WILL FALL TO 50.
Expert analysis of Brooklyn Rapid Transit earnings show there can be nothing left for its stockholders after fixed charges, rentals, and taxes are paid; honest information mailed free. Address TRUTHSEEKER, 429 Herald.

DIVIDEND! CUT?
Send your name and address to us to-day if you want information on
SUGAR.
Jno. H. Kimball & Co.,
NO. 50 BROADWAY, N. Y.

PARTNER WANTED—Stock Brokerage business; $3,000 required; large profits; references exchanged. LARGE PROFITS, Box 126 Times Office.

MONEY TO LEND ON BOND AND MORTgage on Manhattan real estate at 4, 4½, and 5 per cent. Principals only. Call on MACLAY & DAVIES, 44 Pine Street.

WANTED
National City Bank Stock
G. Sidenberg,
BANKER & BROKER,
NO. 8 BROAD ST., N. Y.
Member N. Y. Stock Exchange. Telephone No. 2738 Cortlandt.

DIVIDENDS.

Consolidated Rubber Tire Company.
Trenton, N. J., August 8th, 1899.
The Board of Directors have this day declared a quarterly dividend of ONE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. (1½%) on the Preferred Stock of this Company, payable Sept. 1st, 1899, to Stockholders of record at the close of business on August 19th.
The Transfer Books of the Preferred Stock will be closed at the close of business on August 19th, and reopened Sept. 2d, 1899.
Checks will be mailed.
FREDERICK A. SEAMAN, Secretary.

Park Steel Company.
The Directors have declared a quarterly dividend of 1¾ Per Cent. on the Preferred Stock of this Company, payable Sept. 1st, 1899. The Transfer books will be closed on Saturday, Aug. 19th, at noon, and reopened on Friday, Sept. 1st, at 10 A. M.
Checks will be mailed to registered holders on Aug. 31st, 1899. D. C. CLAPP, Secretary.

Tennessee Coal, Iron & R. R. Co.,
No. 80 Broadway, New York, July 19th, 1899.
The Coupons due August 1st, 1899, on the bonds of the De Bardeleben Coal and Iron Company, and on the South Pittsburg purchase bonds of this Company, will be paid at maturity at the Hanover National Bank, New York City.
J. BOWRON, Treasurer.

BANK STATEMENT.

The weekly statement of the New York City banks shows an increase in reserve of $6,284,775. The banks now hold $14,395,375 in excess of legal requirements.

The following is a comparison of the statement issued yesterday with that of the previous Saturday:

	Aug. 5.	Aug. 12.	Changes.
Loans	$753,080,500	$746,685,300	†$6,395,200
Deposits	849,903,200	849,918,500	*15,300
Circulation	13,755,800	13,902,700	*146,900
Legal tend..	55,011,600	54,911,400	†100,200
Specie	167,574,800	171,963,600	*6,388,800
Reserve	220,586,400	226,875,000	*6,288,600
Res. requir'd	212,475,800	212,479,025	*3,825
Surplus	8,110,600	14,395,375	*6,284,775

*Increase. †Decrease.

The following table shows the amount of surplus reserve held by the New York Clearing House banks at the end of each week in the present year and the corresponding week in 1898 and 1897:

	1899.	1898.	1897.
Jan. 7	$23,530,375	$22,264,575	$43,991,450
Jan. 14	28,268,075	25,985,775	52,172,525
Jan. 21	34,693,675	31,275,200	57,067,800
Jan. 28	39,232,025	35,609,450	59,148,250
Feb. 4	37,452,675	34,781,625	54,540,050
Feb. 11	35,511,825	32,437,050	51,638,225
Feb. 18	34,373,825	30,688,450	55,665,950
Feb. 25	30,334,900	22,959,325	57,520,975
March 4	24,578,125	20,823,500	55,556,925
March 11	23,203,000	22,721,425	52,863,550
March 18	19,074,175	23,060,100	48,108,975
March 25	18,557,425	23,451,475	48,895,750
April 1	15,494,850	35,720,800	47,666,575
April 8	15,018,825	35,720,800	47,666,575
April 15	19,471,525	37,346,075	46,966,900
April 22	24,175,900	43,525,100	49,257,900
April 29	25,524,675	44,504,375	48,917,625
May 6	19,351,950	43,916,475	44,095,975
May 13	27,137,625	46,997,225	44,490,500
May 20	34,681,525	50,715,250	45,998,950
May 27	43,933,725	53,704,600	46,616,100
June 3	42,710,600	52,249,700	45,320,825
June 10	39,323,100	53,841,100	47,601,475
June 17	30,003,200	59,272,800	48,390,950
June 24	25,697,800	62,206,250	49,220,150
July 1	14,274,550	62,013,550	41,384,875
July 8	5,062,475	53,345,300	41,361,375
July 15	10,698,750	49,365,825	46,036,900
July 22	12,055,600	43,012,000	47,361,575
July 29	10,811,125	41,904,475	45,720,150
August 5	9,400,175	39,893,600	41,002,125
August 12	14,895,375	38,111,850	38,882,725

The following shows the surplus reserve at this time for a series of years:

1899	$14,395,375	1894	$67,002,860
1898	38,111,850	1893	*16,545,375
1897	38,882,725	1892	15,774,450
1896	9,400,175	1891	17,617,225
1895	41,286,825	1890	635,725

*Deficit.

CLEARING HOUSE RETURNS.

The Clearing House returns for the week ended Aug. 12, telegraphed to The Financial Chronicle, make the following showing:

	1899.	1898.	P. C.
New York	$735,388,928	$636,453,128	+12.4
Boston	98,610,425	79,318,051	+24.3
Philadelphia	67,852,756	55,967,274	+21.2
Baltimore	14,387,689	11,854,241	+21.4
Chicago	97,394,575	76,156,015	+27.9
St. Louis	26,634,935	21,660,582	+22.9
New Orleans	4,800,889	4,257,961	+12.8
Seven cities, 5 days	$1,045,070,197	$885,662,250	+18.0
Other cities, 5 days	168,097,862	155,714,286	+8.0
Total, all cities, 5 days	$1,213,168,059	$1,041,376,536	+16.5
All cities, 1 day	240,803,461	196,498,156	+22.5
Total, all cities, for week	$1,453,971,520	$1,237,874,692	+17.5

Complete returns for the week ended Aug. 5 show, compared with the corresponding week in 1898, an increase of 33.6 per cent., with the same week in 1897, a gain of 57.6 per cent., and with 1896 a gain of 81.8 per cent. Outside of New York the gain, as compared with 1898, was 25.4 per cent., as compared with 1897, 28.3 per cent., and with 1896, 52.4 per cent.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION

Wall Street has been trying very hard to have a spasm over money market matters. But every time the professionally disconsolate ones have seemed about to be perfectly happy by proving everything perfectly hopeless some unfeeling factor has come along to afford money market relief. What Secretary Gage determined upon in a new issue of gold certificates was exceedingly disappointing to the gloomy contingent; but toward the close of the week just ended they found still further and greater reasons to be dejected over the disappearance of much courted financial clouds. What the Treasury did a week ago was small beside what later the public has done.

As money market rates worked stiffer during the week there seemed for a time some likelihood that an oppressive stringency might develop. The demand for funds has reached record-breaking extent; and naturally so, for there is record breaking in practically every field of American commerce and industry. It is active business that makes an active money market; it is prosperity that gives profitable use both to cash and to credit. We are in phenomenal times. And there has been nothing curious in the fact that calculating business men have in conservative way been somewhat apprehensive of money market disturbance—have even been prepared to witness temporarily pinching conditions.

Such phases in the situation appeared, indeed, some days ago to be imminent. So close the crisis seemed that bear jubilation was in evidence. And, then, not one dire result predicted came to pass. The moment that Wall Street began to bid up funds there appeared, as if in answer to an awaited signal, offers of money in vast volume—not from ordinary sources, not for the account of ordinary lenders—offers from out of town, the little banks and the big banks of the whole country seeming of a sudden ready to compete in lending assistance to Wall Street. After months of worry and flurry as to how Wall Street was to be able to finance Western crops the West serves notice that it is prepared to do its own financing, and not merely that but more—to exhibit a surplus wherewith actually to help out Wall Street.

And forthwith violent predictions of money market corners disappear.

Aside from the fact that during the past two or three years Western progress has been extraordinary, a single season's crop returns making farmers more than independent, only close observers in the financial world have kept within sight what at this juncture makes practically every Western city rich in ready cash.

It has for months past been the continuing Wall Street lament that an epidemic of corporation consolidations, the formation of "trusts," was absorbing New York, Boston, and Philadelphia financial resources. This "argument" has done much service as bear ammunition.

On that account a disclosure is effective that the very money which was in such volume taken away from Wall Street seems largely now ready to return as Wall Street has need for it. The iron companies that have been consolidated, the carmaking plants that have been brought together, the wiremaking mills that have been merged, the rubber goods factories that have been combined, the copper properties, the foundries, the smelters, the tin plate projects, the tobacco corporations—all the long list of industries unified—all were largely heretofore owned outside of New York, having no important direct Wall Street relationships. Financing them here was a drain quite as severe as any of the pessimists have been proclaiming.

But Wall Street paying St. Louis and Carolina for their tobacco properties, paying the West for smelters and tin and copper, paying Pittsburg and Chicago and Duluth and Cleveland for what they owned in iron and metal making—Wall Street paying out almost limitless treasure to all the rest of the country—has not been extinguishing money. The West and the South and New England have been made rich in cash surpluses beyond all example. When there is talk of congestion in Wall Street they are able to relieve it. When profitable interest rates are offering they show readiness to take them. And thus—naturally—within the week Wall Street has had offerings of funds from practically every business town of the land.

An extraordinary chapter this makes in American financial history. It reflects conditions exceptionally inspiriting.

One fact indisputable is that those interests which are most influential in Wall Street, when choosing to be active, are confident now that business conditions throughout the country have only favorable aspects. From convictions of this sort in quarters of such character market advantages are bound to proceed.

In a card to the public, quoted in THE NEW YORK TIMES, Mr. James R. Keene says:

I hold the same opinion to-day which I have held for two months past, that market prices of stocks have fully discounted present conditions and prospects. I am not buying stocks at this level, nor do I intend to. Money here and in Europe is in great demand; there is not enough to warrant further bull speculation, even if facts justified it, which, in my judgment, they do not. I think extensive liquidation must inevitably come, for it is the only means in sight to reduce the distended loan accounts of banks and trust companies now out of all proportion to cash resources.

Mr. Keene's opinion, "held for two months past," is the opinion which has been held by all the lesser speculators of Wall Street during the same period. They have been in distress continually. And all this time the stock market has been subject to the nagging tactics of their campaigning. Wherefore there is interest in what has come to pass during these two months, and here is the record as to more than two score representative stocks:

	June 12	Aug. 12.	Adv.
Anaconda Copper	52¾	58	5¼
Atchison pf.	56½	64	7½
Bur. & Quincy	133¾	137¼	3½
C., C., C. & St. L.	55	57⅝	2⅝
Ches. & Ohio	25½	28⅛	2⅝
Cotton Oil	37	42	5
Colorado Fuel	45½	52⅝	7⅛
Delaware & Hudson	120	123¾	3¾
General Electric	119½	124½	5
H. B. Claflin Co.	108	115¾	7¾
Illinois Central	113¼	114¾	1
Kansas City, P. & Gulf	9	14	5
Louisville & Nash.	67¾	75	7¼
Manhattan	114⅝	117⅞	3¼
Mexican Central	14½	15⅞	1⅜
Mexican National	3⅞	4½	⅝
Minn. & St. Louis	58¼	67	8¾
Mo., Kan. & Texas pf.	34¾	38½	3¾
Missouri Pacific	43⅜	48¾	5⅜
National Steel	49¼	56	6¾
N. J. Central	117½	118¼	1
N. Y. Central	132⅜	139	6¼
North American	11⅞	12⅜	½
Northern Pacific	48	53½	5½
Panhandle	57½	71½	14
Pressed Steel Car	51⅝	59⅞	8¼
Rock Island	114¼	119¼	5
St. L. Southwestern	15	17	4
St. Paul & Omaha	99¾	114	14¼
Smelting & Refining	39	41½	2½
Steel Hoop	27¾	39	11¼
Southern Pacific	32½	35¼	2¾
Southern Railway pf.	50⅜	52⅝	1⅞
Sugar Refining	158¼	163½	5⅜
Tennessee Coal	64⅜	86	21⅝
Tin Plate	38	42¼	4¼
Tobacco	98¼	116⅝	18⅜
Union Pacific	41¾	44½	2¾
U. S. Leather	6	9⅜	3⅜
U. S. Leather pf.	71¾	74⅞	3¼
Wabash pf.	20⅝	22⅝	2
Cont. Tobacco	¾		
Detroit City Gas	1		
Federal Steel	¾		
Hocking Valley	½		
Manhattan Con.	¾		
Minn. & St. Louis	¾		
Nat. Steel pf.	1		
New Cent. Coal	1½		
Penn. Railroad	¾		
Pressed S. Car	½		
St. L. S. W. pf.	⅝		
Tenn. Coal & Iron	3¼		
Un. Bag & P. pf.	1¼		

This exhibit does not make it quite look as if the "banks and trust companies" were really the ones in need of sympathy. Bear opinions "held for two months" in the face of such general advances seem a little more heroic than profitable. Such "opinions" are for very luxurious Wall Street tastes.

SATURDAY.

Stocks strong.

STOCK TRANSACTIONS.

	Shares.
Aug. 12	202,197
To date this year	112,694,151
Corresponding date last year	61,500,638

BOND TRANSACTIONS.

Aug. 12	$722,500
To date this year	$618,377,130
Corresponding date last year	$518,626,030

Money rate range: Collateral loans on call, 2½@3 per cent.; at three months, 4 per cent.; at six months, 4½ per cent. Commercial paper, sixty to ninety days, 4½@4¾ per cent.

Net changes in stock quotations of one-half of 1 per cent. or more were:

Stocks Advanced.

Am. C. & F. pf.	½	Cont. Tobacco	¾
Am. Linseed pf.	½	Detroit City Gas	1
Am. Steel & Wire	⅞	Federal Steel	¾
Am. Steel & W. pf.	¾	Hocking Valley	½
Am. Steel Hoop	1½	Manhattan Con.	¾
Am. Steel H. pf.	1	Minn. & St. Louis	¾
Am. Sugar Ref.	1⅜	Nat. Steel pf.	1
Ann Arbor pf.	1	New Cent. Coal	1½
C. G. W. pf., A	1⅜	Penn. Railroad	¾
C. G. W. deb.	1⅛	Pressed S. Car	⅛
Chi., R. I. & Pac.	⅝	St. L. S. W. pf.	⅝
Chi. Term. Tr.	½	Tenn. Coal & Iron	3¼
Col. Fuel & Iron	⅝	Un. Bag & P. pf.	1¼
Consol. Gas	¾		

Stocks Declined.

Am. Car. & Fdy.	½	Mobile & Ohio	½
Chi. Term. Tr. pf.	⅝	Wabash	½
Del. & Hudson	½		

Net changes in bond quotations of 1 per cent. or more were:

Bonds Advanced.

K. C., P. & G. 1st	1½	Stand. R. & T. inc.	1
R. G. South. 1st	1½		

Bond Declined.

Chicago Terminal Trans. 4s 1

THE BANK STATEMENT.

The bank statement yesterday came in the nature of a surprise and a disappointment to those knowing ones who had been confidently predicting another heavy shrinkage in the surplus and a further loss in cash holdings. Indeed, the showing made was far more favorable than even the most conservative had expected. Instead of the anticipated falling

the grain will be out of harm's way before there is a dangerous touch of frost. It will be a good year all around. Evening-up prices for wheat are fair, the railroads are crowded to a car-famine point with grain-carrying and other business, and harvest hands command wages that will carry thousands into the Winter with money for necessaries. In Minnesota and the Dakotas common harvest hands get $2.25 to $2.50 a day and transportation, and there are at present no stalwart unemployed lounging in Chicago and other cities where idleness drifts. Of old wheat, the drift of reports is that it is all cleaned out. The "hold your wheat" plan does not appear to be in operation this year.

***

The course of the leading wheat and corn futures in the Chicago and New York markets during the past week is shown in the following tables of actual closing prices:

CHICAGO FUTURES.

	Aug. 5.	Aug. 7.	Aug. 8.
Wheat—			
September	68⅝	69	68½
December	71 9-16	71¼	70⅞
Corn—			
September	30 9-16	30⅝	30⅝
December	28 9-16	28⅝	28½
Wheat—	Aug. 9.	Aug. 10.	Aug. 11. Aug. 12.
September	69½	68⅞	70⅝ 70⅞
December	71⅞	71⅛	73½ 73⅝
Corn—			
September	31¼	30⅝	30⅜ 30⅜
December	28⅝	28¼	28¼ 28½

NEW YORK FUTURES.

	Aug. 5.	Aug. 7.	Aug. 8.
Wheat—			
September	74⅝	74⅝	74
December	77 3-16	76⅞	76⅝
Corn—			
September	36¼	36½	36⅝
December	34⅞	35	34⅞
Wheat—	Aug. 9.	Aug. 10.	Aug. 11. Aug. 12.
September	74⅝	74¼	76¼ 76½
December	77	78¾	78⅝ 78⅝
Corn—			
September	37	36½	36⅜ 36⅞
December	35⅛	34⅓	34¾ 34⅞

At Chicago yesterday the range of the September option was 70½c to 71¼c, and of September corn 30⅝c to 30⅞c. The New York market's range was: Wheat, 75⅝c to 76½c, and corn 36⅜c to 36⅞c. On the local post-market curb September wheat privileges were: Puts, 75½c; calls, 76 13-16c.

***

McIntyre & Wardwell's grain letter of Thursday said of wheat:

It seldom falls that on days when an important Government report is issued that we do not have a dull and dragging market such as we had today. The pit showed little disposition to trade, and the few bullish features fell flat and were not influential enough to hold the prices made in the beginning of the session. The features that we regarded as bullish were the higher cables from Liverpool, a little advance in Paris, and steadiness in other foreign centres. At home there was the Michigan crop report, suggesting but 13,000,000 bushels for the State and a crop of 20,000,000 less than in 1898. Reports of further hailstorms in one of the best counties in the Northwest and a suggestive barometer for disturbance in that quarter were favorable to an appreciation that failed to appear. The market is very small, and the price attracts no outside attention. Exporters took 200,000 bushels, including some late business yesterday. Higher rates on lake and rail and sea are unfavorable for outward movement. Indications so far indicate a lessening of the visible supply next Monday, principally because of the light movement from primary points. The Cincinnati Price Current stated nothing to affect the market.

Their circular of Friday evening said:

The Government report issued yesterday afternoon on Spring wheat stated a lower condition than was generally expected, and has had a favorable effect on prices. The condition of 83.6 suggests a crop of 240,000,000 bushels. Our recent report estimated the probable crop at 239,000,000. There has been damage since Aug. 1. The hail storm in Cass County, North Dakota, yesterday fell in the finest wheat area in the Northwest—the finest in the world—Cass County has an acreage of over 500,000, and raises nearly 15 per cent. of the crop of the State. It will take until Sept. 1 to conclude harvesting operations in the Northwest. Advices from there express much impairment of quality. When it takes ten berries to equal what seven berries may have been had the heat made no injury the cause of this year's shortage is well explained. The cables were not influential, and not much change was given in foreign markets. Weather fine abroad. Cables continue to come expressing large dependence on this country for supplies the coming year. One we had to-day put 184,000,000 as the minimum to be taken from the United States. Argentina reports 900,000 shipments in past week, and port stocks of 8,280,000. Danubian shipments were none. Minneapolis stocks will decrease 900,000. Large part of holdings in Toledo elevators is in ownership of the shippers from primary points.

Snow's crop report dealt with weather conditions and the relief that came with rain. It added:

The situation in Kansas is not so satisfactory. For ten days there has been a marked absence of rainfall in the counties of the southern and southeastern districts, important in corn production, and as a considerable portion of the same period has been marked with temperatures approaching 100, there has been serious shrinkage in crop prospects. The general assumption that the Kansas crop is beyond danger of damage from future weather conditions is incorrect. Earliest fields in Southern Kansas are ripened and some few are cut, but a very large part of the crop there is now passing through its critical stage in development. Moisture conditions in the central and northern counties practically insure good yields in those districts, but any further experience of drought in the southern counties will reduce the State crop aggregate to very moderate figures.

Spring wheat harvest will be in full blast in the fields of the extreme north during the coming week. The week passed has brought little in the way of positive developments. Thrashing has begun in a limited way in the southern part of the belt, and, though interrupted by rains, some progress has been made.

Returns show a rate of yield smaller, and quality lower than was expected. A large part of the complaint is that the heat forced premature ripening, and that as a consequence the heads failed to fill perfectly. The Government report this week reflects the general feeling in the Northwest that the crop is badly hit, but it will be well to bear in mind that the data upon which this report was based, were returned just at the time the alarm over the hot weather was immediate, and it is possible that the cooler conditions which have prevailed since Aug. 1 may warrant a little raising of the averages in the official document.

MONEY AND EXCHANGE.

Money on call, 2½@3 per cent., closing at 2½ per cent.

Time money, 4 per cent. for sixty days and 4¼@5 per cent. for longer periods. Commercial paper rates, 4½@4¾ per cent. for indorsed bills receivable, 4½@5 per cent. for choice single names, and 5½@6 per cent. for others.

Clearing House exchanges, $170,101,617; balances, $8,625,232; Sub-Treasury debit balance, $1,193,264.

Money on call in London, 2½@3 per cent. Rate of discount in open market, 3⅝ per cent. for short and 3⅝@3¾ per cent. for three months' bills.

Foreign exchange market was dull and steady. Posted rates were $4.83½ for sixty days and $4.87 for demand. Actual business was done at $4.82½ for sixty days, $4.86@$4.86⅛ for demand, $4.86¾ for cable transfers, and $4.81½@4.82⅜ for commercial.

In Continental, Paris francs were quoted at 5.21⅞ less 1-16 for long and 5.19⅜ for short, reichsmarks at 94 1-16@94⅛ and 94 13-16, and guilders at 39⅞ and 40 1-16.

New York exchange was quoted as follows: Chicago—30c discount. Boston—5@2½c discount. San Francisco—Sight, 10c premium; telegraphic, 12½c premium. New Orleans—Commercial 50c discount; bank, 50c premium. Savannah—Buying, 1-16c discount; selling, 75c per $1,000 premium. Charleston—Buying, par; selling, ⅛c premium. St. Louis—10c discount. Cincinnati—Between banks, par to 50c discount; over counter, 50c premium.

In Continental Centres.

PARIS, Aug. 12.—Prices were undecided at the opening of the Bourse to-day on the announcement of the arrests made by the Government in connection with the conspiracy against it. Business was depressed and the market closed quiet. Rentes were maintained. Ottoman Bank shares and Rio Tintos were steady. De Beers Mines were firm on London buying. Kafirs were quiet, but were maintained. Three per cent. rentes 99 francs 92½ centimes for the account. Exchange on London 25 francs 25 centimes for checks. Spanish 4s closed at 61.12½.

BERLIN, Aug. 12.—Business on the Boerse to-day was quiet. Italian securities hardened. Argentines were depressed and Americans were easier, in sympathy with New York. Exchange on London 20 marks 50 pfennigs for checks.

FRANKFORT, Aug. 12.—On the Boerse to-day business was dull. Ottoman banks were firm in response to Paris advices.

THE LONDON MARKET.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—American securities were dull and weaker in most cases to-day. Operators were inactive and the market closed dull with little doing.

Consols for money, 105⅝; consols for the account, 105 13-16; Atchison, 21¼; Canadian, 100¼; St. Paul, 135½; Illinois Central, 117½; Louisville, 76⅝; Union Pacific preferred, 79¼; New York Central, 142½; Erie, 13¾; Pennsylvania, 69⅝; Reading, 11⅝; Erie 1st preferred, 38½; Northern Pacific preferred, 79½; Grand Trunk, 8; Anaconda, 11⅞.

Money, 2½@3 per cent. Rate of discount in the open market for short bills, 3⅝ per cent., and for tree months' bills, 3⅝@3¾ per cent.

Amount of bullion taken into the Bank of England on balance to-day, £35,000. Gold premiums: Buenos Ayres, 129.30; Madrid, 23.60; Lisbon, 35.50; Rome, 7.57. The gold premium at Lisbon has advanced to 37.

Bar silver steady at 27¾d per ounce.

Spanish 4s closed at 60¼.

OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

The dullness that prevailed all week in the market for outside securities continued yesterday, and the morning passed without active trading in a single issue. But strength was well maintained, and a number of issues showed some improvement over Friday's closing figures. In fact nearly all the net changes that occurred during the day were on the side of gains, and in one or two stocks advances of several points were recorded. Electric Boat was again a prominent issue, and both common and preferred stock rose sharply above the figures established for these stocks on Friday. The common stock closed at 19 bid, a net gain of 2 points, and the preferred stock, which sold up to 45, closed at 44 bid, showing a net gain of 4 points. No news to account for the sharp advance in these stocks was made public, but it is said by persons closely connected with the company that announcements in regard to the progress of the company's business may be made very shortly.

A feature of the close was a sharp advance in the bid for National Gramophone stock, which only sold on sale rose from 86 to 87. The amount of this stock in the market is relatively small, and the price advances easily on any increased demand for the stock. The only sale of the stock made yesterday was a lot of ten shares, which changed hands at 86. Later 87 was bid for the stock, but none was offered below 90. The stock gained 3 points net for the day.

Several other stocks made substantial net gains on very light transactions. Havana Commercial common gained 1 point net and the preferred stock advanced fractionally. Two or three sales of American Woolen Goods common were made at 29¾, and this issue showed a net gain of 1 point, closing at 29½ bid. Standard Oil gained 1 point net, and minor gains were made in some other issues.

New Amsterdam Gas common on the sale of a few hundred shares lost 1 point net, closing at 31¾ bid, against 32¾ bid on Friday. The preferred stock and the bonds, however, remained unchanged and were in fairly strong demand. There is apparently no change whatsoever in the local gas situation, and there is at present little feature to the market for the New Amsterdam issues.

Several hundred shares of Amalgamated Copper changed hands during the day, but no net change occurred in the stock, which closed at 98 bid. British Columbia Copper was bid up to 11⅞, closing at that figure, and showing a net gain of about one-half of 1 point. The other copper stocks, including Tennessee Copper, remained unchanged and were dull.

A decline of 2 points occurred in New England Gas and Coke stocks, which sold down to 29½ and closed at 29 bid. This is the first reaction of any moment that has occurred in the stock since it began to advance, about two weeks. Closing quotations were as follows:

ACTIVE SECURITIES.

Gas Companies.

	Bid.	Asked.
Amsterdam	31¾	32
Amsterdam pf	58	59
Amsterdam 5s, with interest	101	101¼
Bay State Gas	2¼	2¼

Industrials.

American Agricultural Chemical pf	25	26½
American Agricultural Chemical pf.	78½	79½
American Wool Goods	29½	30
American Wool Goods pf	84½	85½
Beet Sugar	30½	31¼
Beet Sugar pf	81	82
Distilling Company of America	18½	19½
Distilling Company of America pf	56	57
Electric Boat	19	20
Electric Boat pf	44	46
Havana Commercial	29	30
Havana Commercial pf	69¼	70
International Power	..	77
International Pump	25	26
International Pump pf	73½	74½
National Gramophone, ex div	87	90
National Salt	44	45
National Salt pf	73	76
Otis Elevator	32	34
Otis Elevator pf	93	95
Republic Iron & Steel	23½	23⅞
Republic Iron & Steel pf	74½	76½
Royal Baking Powder pf	99	99½
Rubber Goods Mfg	31	31½
Rubber Goods Mfg. pf	89	90
Standard Oil Trust	472	474
Standard Oil of New Jersey	468	470
Union Steel & Chain	29	30
Union Steel & Chain pf	69	70
U. S. Pneumatic Horse Collar	⅝	¾

Miscellaneous.

Amalgamated Copper	98	98¼
American Air Power	70	74
Asphalt Company of America	14	15
British Columbia Copper	11⅞	12
Chicago & Alton subs	112½	113
Chicago & Alton 5s, (new,) w. i	96	97
Electric Vehicle	100	102
Electric Vehicle pf	118	125
*Electro-Pneumatic, ass't paid	2½	2⅝
Flemington Coal & Coke	24⅝	25
General Carriage	84½	87½
Illinois Transportation	5¼	5½
Markeen Copper	9⅝	10
Mexican 5s	100¾	100⅝
New England Transportation	10	10½
New York Gas & Electric 4s	91½	92
New York Gas & Electric 5s	107	107¼
New York Transportation	24½	24½
Pittsburg, Bessemer & L. E	22½	23¼
St. Louis subs	131¾	132¼
St. Louis common, when issued	27	29½
St. Louis preferred, when issued	89	93
St. Louis 4s, when issued	93	94½
Tennessee Copper	20	20¾
Trust Company of America	..	297
*Union Copper	25	32

*Selling dollars per share. Par value, $10.

LESS ACTIVE SECURITIES.

Street Railways.

	Bid.	Asked.
Broadway & Seventh Avenue	230	240
Broadway & Seventh Avenue 1st	105	110
Broadway & Seventh Avenue 2d	115	118
Broadway Surface 1st 5s	115	120
Broadway Surface 2d	105	108
Brooklyn City Railroad	246½	247½
Brooklyn, Bath & West End 5s	101	..
Brooklyn Elevated bonds	103	103½
Brook., Queens Co. & Suburban 5s	111	113
Buffalo Street Railway stock	99	102
Buffalo Street Railway con	111	115
Central Park, N. & E. River	190	..
Central Park, N. & E. River 7s	111	113
Columbus (Ohio) stock	100	102
Columbus (Ohio) con. 6s	111	115
Con. Traction of N. J	62¼	64
Con. Traction of N. J. 5s	111	112
Eighth Avenue Railroad	380	400
Kings County Elevated 4s, (new)	93½	94
42d St., Man. & St. Nicholas Av	84	88
42d St., Man. & St. Nicholas Av. 1st	117	119
42d St., Man. & St. Nicholas Av. 2d	89	92
Nassau Electric 4s	96	97
Nassau Electric 5s	115	..
New Orleans Traction (new)	21	22
New Orleans Tract'n pf. (new)	97	99
Ninth Avenue Railroad	170	180
North Jersey Street Railway	36	37½
North Jersey Street Railway 4s	94	95
Orange & Passaic Valley bonds	103½	104½
Steinway Railroad Co. 6 p. c. 1st	115	116
Second Avenue Railroad, consols	119	122
Sixth Avenue Railroad	203	220
Syracuse Rapid Transit	12	18
Syracuse Rapid Transit pf	25	35
Union Railway 1st 5s, (Huckleberry)	113	116
Union Railway stock	199	200
United Traction, Providence	104	105
Worcester (Mass.) Traction	33	35
Worcester (Mass.) Traction pf	105½	107

Ferry Companies.

Brooklyn Ferry	38	40
Brooklyn Ferry 5 p. c., with int	95	95½
Hoboken Ferry (new)	53½	55
Hoboken Ferry con. 5s	95	95½
Metropolitan Ferry 5s	110	112
Union Ferry	45½	46½
Union Ferry Bonds	103	104

Gas Companies.

Buffalo (N. Y.) stock	8	9½
Buffalo (N. Y.) 1st, with interest	82	84
Central Union 5s, guaranteed	106½	107½
Consolidated Gas of Newark	55	60
Consolidated Gas of Newark bonds	105	106
Consolidated Gas bonds of N. J	87	90
Consolidated Gas of N. J	21	24
Consumers' Gas (Jersey City) bonds	108	110
Essex & Hudson Gas	43	45
Fort Wayne Gas	..	65
Fort Wayne Gas 6s	70	75
Indianapolis Gas	107	115
Indianapolis Gas Co. bonds	105	107
Lafayette Gas Co. 1st 6s	77	82
Logansport & Wabash Valley Gas	48	52
Logansport & Wabash Valley 6s	67	70
Mutual Gas of New York	260	290
Madison (Wis.) stock	81	83
New England Gas & Coke	29	29½
New England Gas & Coke bonds	51½	52½
N. Y. & E. R. Gas Co. 1st	110	115
N. Y. & E. R. Gas Co. con	109	112
N. Y. Suburban Gas Co. bonds	102½	103½
North Hudson L., H. & P. Co.	56	60
North Hud. L., H. & P. Co. bonds	107	109
Ohio & Indiana	48	52
Ohio & Indiana 1st 6s	67	70
St. Joseph (Mo.)	42	45
St. Joseph (Mo.) 5s	93	96
St. Paul Gas stock	52	54
St. Paul Gas bonds	88	91
Standard Gas, New York	112	..
Standard Gas, New York, pf	135	145
Standard Gas 1st	116	118
Syracuse Gas stock	5	13
Syracuse Gas 1st 5 per cent. bonds	..	82
Western Gas	99¾	101½
Western Gas 1st 5s, with interest	108	110

Industrials.

American Typefounders'	49	51
Anderson Tobacco Company	10	12
Barney & Smith	22	25
Barney & Smith bonds	106	107
Cramps' Shipyard	81	85
General Chemical	50	..
General Chemical pf	98	100
Hecker-Jones-Jewell Milling pf	45	54
Hecker-Jones-Jewell bonds	94	97
Hudson River Telephone	110	115
Lorillard Company pf	115½	117½
Michigan Peninsular 5s	106¾	107½
Standard Coupler	35	37
Trenton Potteries	7	18
Trenton Potteries pf	..	55
Union Typewriter	25	26
Union Typewriter 1st pf	115	117
Union Typewriter 2d pf	122	124
Worthington Pump pf	108	110

Miscellaneous.

American Bank Note	49	52
Central & South American Tel	113	114
Iron Steamboat	5	6¼
Iron Steamboat bonds	63	66
Universal Car Bearing	..	50

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

Complete Transactions in Stocks—Saturday, Aug. 12, 1899.

Closing Bid.	Closing Asked.	Sales.		First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Net Change.
17⅝	18½	165	Am. Car & Foundry	17½	17½	17½	17½	− ½
67⅝	68	755	Am. Car & F. pf	67	67⅝	66⅝	67⅝	+ ⅞
41⅝	42	200	Am. Cotton Oil	42	42	42	42	+ ⅛
..	..	300	American Linseed	12⅞	12⅞	12⅜	12⅜	− ⅛
..	..	630	American Linseed pf	55⅝	56	55⅝	56	+ ⅞
41	41⅜	600	Am. Smelting & Ref	41½	41⅝	41	41½	− ⅛
89¼	89½	1,300	Am. Smelt. & Ref. pf	89½	89¼	89	89½	+ ⅛
66	67	110	Am. Malting pf	66⅝	66⅝	66⅜	66⅝	....
5¾	8	200	Am. Spirits Mfg	6¼	6¼	6¼	6¼	− ⅛
61½	62	13,720	Am. Steel & Wire	61¼	62	60¼	62	+ ⅞
100¼	100⅜	870	Am. Steel & Wire pf	100	100¼	100	100⅛	+ ⅛
163⅜	163⅝	10,270	Am. Sugar Ref. Co	162⅝	163⅝	162	163½	+ ⅛
38⅝	39	1,490	Am. Steel Hoop	37½	39	37½	39	+ 1½
82¾	83	1,720	Am. Steel & Hoop pf	82	83	82	83	+ ⅛
42¼	42⅝	1,020	Am. Tin Plate	42¼	42½	41¾	42½	− ⅝
116⅜	116⅝	13,390	American Tobacco	115¼	117	115¼	116⅝	+ 1⅜
57⅞	58	1,210	Anaconda Copper	58	58	57⅝	58	+ ⅛
41	42	100	Ann Arbor pf	41½	41½	41½	41½	+ 1
20⅜	21	400	Atch., Topeka & S. F	20⅞	21	20⅞	21	+ ⅝
63⅞	64	15,340	Atch., Top. & S. F. pf	63¼	64⅛	63	64	+ ⅝
114⅝	114⅞	11,225	Bkln. Rapid Transit	114⅛	115	113⅜	114⅝	+ ⅝
18½	18⅝	625	Brunswick City	18½	18⅝	18½	18⅝	....
54¼	54½	900	Can. Pacific, asst. pd	54⅞	54⅞	54	54½	....
28	28⅛	900	Chesapeake & Ohio	28¼	28⅞	27⅞	28⅛	....
137⅜	137⅝	4,612	Chi., Bur. & Quincy	136⅞	137⅞	136½	137½	+ ¼
56¾	56⅞	725	Chi. Cons. Traction	56⅜	56⅞	56¼	56¼	....
14⅜	14⅝	4,200	Chi. Gt. Western	14⅛	14⅝	14⅛	14⅜	....
73¼	74	1,225	Chi. Gt. West. pf. A	72¾	74⅛	72¾	73⅞	+ ⅝
36⅞	37⅝	300	Chi. Gt. West. pf. B	37	37⅝	37	37⅝	+ ⅛
103	104	6,200	Chi. Gt. Western deb.	98¼	103½	98¼	103½	+ 4¾
132	132¼	4,975	Chi., Mil. & St. Paul	131⅝	132¼	131	132½	+ ¼
173½	174½	70	Chi., Mil. & St. P. pf	174¾	174¾	174½	174½	....
161	161½	11	Chi. & Northwestern	160¼	160½	160½	160¼	....
119	119¼	2,124	Chi., R. I. & Pacific	118¾	119¼	118¾	119¼	....
14½	15¼	304	Chi. Ter. Transfer	14½	14⅝	13½	14½	+ ⅛
45	46	100	Chi. T. Transfer pf	46	46	46	46	+ ⅛
57½	58½	100	C., Cin., Chi. & St. L	57⅜	57⅝	57⅝	57⅝	+ ⅛
52½	52⅝	1,550	Colorado Fuel & Iron	52	52⅝	51¼	52⅝	+ ⅝
110½	..	13	Col. Fuel & Iron pf	110	110	110	110	....
4¼	5	15	Colorado Southern	4⅝	4⅝	4⅝	4⅝	....
16¾	17¼	990	Col. & H. Coal & Iron	16⅝	17⅜	16⅝	17¼	+ ⅛
180⅜	180⅞	495	Consolidated Gas	179¾	181	179½	181	+ ⅝
46⅜	46⅞	2,200	Continental Tobacco	46	46⅜	45⅝	46⅜	+ ⅛
93⅜	94	635	Continental Tob. pf	94	94	94	94	....
123½	123⅝	250	Delaware & Hudson	123¼	123¼	123¼	123¼	− ½
176½	177¼	63	Del., Lack. & West	177½	177½	177½	177¼	....
74⅜	..	75	Denver & Rio G. pf	75	75½	74½	75⅛	....
94	95	100	Detroit City Gas	94	94	94	94	+ 1
13⅝	14	200	Erie	13⅝	13⅝	13⅝	13⅝	+ ⅝
37	37¼	800	Erie 1st pf	37	37	37	37	+ ⅛
60¼	60½	1,000	Federal Steel	60¼	60¾	60¼	60½	+ ⅝
82½	82¾	1,598	Federal Steel pf	82½	82¾	81⅝	82¼	+ ⅛
67¾	68¼	260	Glucose Sugar Ref	67½	67½	67½	67½	+ ¼
109½	111	10	Glucose Sug. Ref. pf	109	109	109	109	....
167½	168	800	Great Northern pf	167	167⅝	167	167⅝	+ ⅛
114	117	20	H. B. Claflin Co	117¼	117¾	117¼	117¾	+ ⅛
25	25½	300	Hocking Valley	25	25	25	25	+ ½
60½	61	125	Hocking Valley pf	60⅞	60⅞	60⅞	60⅞	− ⅛
42	42½	310	International Paper	42½	42¾	42¼	42¼	....
12⅞	13	325	Iowa Central	13	13	13	13	− ⅛
54	54½	50	Iowa Central pf	54¼	54⅞	54¼	54⅜	....
13¾	14	2,350	Jack., Tam. & Gulf	13¾	14	13¾	14	....
57	57¾	400	Laclede Gas	57½	58	57¾	57¾	+ ⅛
74½	75	2,440	Louis. & Nashville	74½	75¼	74¾	75	+ ⅝
117⅛	118	1,270	Manhattan Con	117⅛	118½	117⅜	117⅞	+ ⅝
209	209½	400	Met. Street Railway	209	209¼	209	209	+ ⅛
133½	133⅝	1,852	Met. St. Ry. rights	133½	135⅝	133½	133½	+ ⅛
153⅜	153⅞	2,270	Mexican Central	153⅜	155½	153⅜	155⅛	+ ¾
41⅝	41⅞	400	Mexican National ctfs	41⅝	41⅞	41⅝	41⅝	....
15	15¼	500	Met. St. El. of Chi	15	15	15	15	....
111	..	25	Michigan Central	111	111	111	111	....
66¾	67	1,610	Minn. & St. Louis	65	67	65	67	+ ⅝
96	96½	100	Minn. & St. L. 2d pf	96⅜	96⅜	96⅜	96⅜	− ⅝
12⅝	13	2,500	Mo., Kan. & Texas	12⅞	13	12⅞	13	....
38⅝	38¾	3,800	Mo., Kan. & Texas pf	38¼	38⅞	38	38½	....
48¼	48⅝	1,710	Missouri Pacific	48¼	48⅝	48	48⅝	+ ¼
44½	45	40	Mobile & Ohio	45	45	45	45	− ⅛
48¼	48½	630	National Biscuit Co	48¼	48½	47⅝	48	− ⅛
32¾	33	394	National Lead Co	32¾	33	32¾	33	− ⅛
112	113	119	National Lead Co. pf	112	113	112	113	....
55¾	56	2,380	National Steel	55¾	56	55	56	+ ⅝
98¾	99¼	1,450	National Steel pf	98¾	99	98¾	99	+ 1
38¾	39	100	New Central Coal	38¾	39¼	38¾	38¾	+ 1½
118	119½	900	New Jersey Central	118¼	119¾	117¾	118¼	....
138⅝	139¼	1,574	New York Central	138⅝	139¼	138½	139	....
26⅞	27	2,000	N. Y., Ont. & Western	26⅞	26¾	26¼	26¼	....
72½	72⅝	950	Norfolk & Western pf	72½	72⅝	72¼	72⅝	+ ⅛
12¾	12⅞	100	North American	12¾	12⅞	12⅝	12⅞	+ ⅛
52⅝	53¼	3,495	Northern Pacific	52⅝	53¼	52⅝	53¼	....
77¼	77⅝	155	Northern Pacific pf	77¼	77⅝	77¼	77⅝	....
46¾	47⅛	450	Pacific Mail	46¾	47⅛	46¾	47⅛	+ ⅛
135¾	136	5,700	Penn. Railroad	135¾	136¼	135¾	136⅜	+ ⅛
120½	120⅜	3,895	People's Gas, Chicago	120½	120⅝	119¾	120⅛	+ ⅛
71¼	71¾	5,600	Pitts., Cin. C. & St. L	71¼	72	70⅝	71½	+ ⅝
59	59⅞	440	Pressed Steel Car	59	59⅞	59	59⅞	+ ⅞
89	89⅝	80	Pressed Steel Car pf	89	89⅝	89	89½	−4
159⅝	159⅞	15	Pull. Palace Car Co	159⅝	159⅝	159⅜	159⅝	....
21¾	22⅛	200	Reading	21¾	22⅛	21¾	22⅛	+ ⅛
60¾	61⅛	4,180	Reading 1st pf	60¾	61⅛	60¾	61	....
11¾	11⅞	12	St. Louis & San Fran	11¾	11⅞	11¾	11⅞	....
38	38¼	150	St. L. & San F. 1st pf	38	38	38	38	....
17	17⅛	137	St. L. & San F. 2d pf	17	17	17	17	− ⅛
38⅞	39	1,700	St. L. Southwest. pf	38⅞	39⅝	38⅝	39⅝	+ ⅝
56	56	25	St. Paul & Duluth	56	56	56	56	....
34⅜	35¼	3,825	Southern Pacific	34⅜	35¼	34½	35¼	....
11¼	11½	300	Southern Railway	11¼	11½	11¼	11½	− ⅛
52¼	52⅝	2,600	Southern Railway pf	52¼	52⅝	51¾	52⅝	+ ⅛
83	86	7,600	Tenn. Coal & Iron	83	86	82¾	86	+3¾
21⅝	21¾	500	Texas Pacific	21⅝	21¾	21⅝	21¾	− ⅛
44¼	44⅝	4,225	Union Pacific	44	44⅝	44	44⅛	+ ⅛
77¼	77⅝	400	Union Pacific pf	77¼	77⅝	77¼	77⅝	+ ⅛
30	30¼	640	Union Bag & Paper	30	30¼	29⅝	29⅝	− ⅛
82¼	82¾	150	Union Bag & Paper pf	82¼	82¾	82¼	82¼	+1¼
50	50	75	United States Express	50	50	50	50	....
9⅝	9¾	6,846	U. S. Leather	9⅝	9¾	9¼	9⅝	+ ⅛
74⅝	75	995	U. S. Leather pf	74⅝	75	74½	74⅞	+ ⅛
116⅝	116⅞	100	U. S. Rubber pf	116⅝	116⅞	116	116	....
7¼	8	100	Wabash	7¼	7¼	7¼	7¼	− ⅛
22⅝	22⅞	100	Wabash pf	22⅝	22⅞	22⅝	22⅝	− ⅛
128	129	121	Wells-Fargo Express	128	128	128	128	....
90	90	220	Western Union Tel	90	90	90	90	....
10⅝	10¾	300	Wheeling & L. E	10⅝	10⅝	10½	10¾	....
50	50	20	Wheel. & L. E. 1st pf	50	50	50	50	....
24⅞	24⅞	300	Wheel. & L. E. 2d pf	24⅞

GOSSIP OF THE CYCLERS

Reaction in Favor of Low Gears Apparently Setting In.

LONG ISLAND CLUBS' BIG MEET

The Bicycle Section at the Paris Exposition—Downey to Try to Lower New Jersey Records.

The cycling public is prone to fickleness as regards gears, or, in other words, the size of the sprocket. Last year every one seemed bent upon getting a high gear on his machine, and it is not an uncommon sight to see a rider on the road with his machine geared to about 100. It also became a fad with women. At present there seems to be an inclination to return to the low gear. It is agreed that high gears (above 77) are best for speed, either on the track or on hard and level roads, while lower gears are better for those who wish to get the benefit of cycling as an athletic exercise, for general road work, particularly in hilly sections. A low gear is particularly useful for riding amid the traffic of city streets, or wherever quick and full control of a bicycle is necessary. No sound argument, experts claim, can be advanced in opposition to the low gear, about 70 to 74, when healthful exercise is a leading consideration. So far as easy control of a wheel is concerned the lower gear is the proper thing. There will always be the rider who wants full racing equipments, such as a high gear and the ram's horn handlebar, but local dealers contend that there is pretty sure to be a reaction as regards gears.

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The rider with the low handlebar, who bends over until he resembles an interrogation mark, is not so frequently seen on the roads as before. This improper style of riding is no longer a fad, and the cyclist who equipped his machine with the ram's horn handlebar, simply because he thought people considered him a racer, is beginning to realize the foolishness of riding in a cramped position. Eight out of every ten machines seen on the road at present either have upturned handlebars or a bar that is straight. The grips are about on a level with the saddle. This enables the rider to assume the proper position, one that gives the lungs and heart full play to do their work. With the handlebars in this position the rider bends slightly forward. The machine is also more easily controlled.

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The United States bicycle and automobile exhibit at the Paris Exposition, says Major Brackett, Secretary of the United States Commission to the Paris Exposition, will be located in the building at the Bois de Vincennes, provided for the housing of the railway exhibits of all countries. A space of 8,600 square feet has been secured for the American bicycle building. It is in conjunction with a special bicycle track for showing the bicycles in operation. A track two miles in length, running around the Lake Daumesnil, in the Bois de Vincennes, has also been provided for showing automobiles and motor vehicles of all kinds in operation. A space of 4,300 square feet in the automobile building has been secured for American exhibitors. According to indications every manufacturer of vehicles with the coming method of locomotion will be represented. The great interest shown in the subject in foreign countries at the present time will certainly make this one of the attractive features of the Paris Exposition.

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With the promise from Park Commissioner Brower that the cycle paths will be put in the finest possible condition before the contest, and 250 policemen to patrol the course on the day of the great event, and with scores of entries and many prizes, the Associated Cycling Clubs of Long Island feel that their efforts to make the twenty-five mile handicap on the Coney Island paths on the morning of Labor Day a success are progressing nicely. A grand stand is to be erected at the finish of the race, which is to be at Caton Place. It was suggested to the Commissioner that it would make a very fine finish to the race if upon the last leg the riders turn out from upon the cycle path to the newly macadamized surface of the boulevard at the first crossing south of the bridge, or about one-third of a mile from the finish. This would give a clear sprint of a third of a mile on a slightly down grade to the tape and on a road eighty feet wide. The Commissioner agreed and granted permission to this. In regard to the reports of bad spots on the paths Commissioner Brower invited the Race Committee to meet the Engineer and go over the paths with him, pointing out those places that need repairing.

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The New York Consulate of the League of American Wheelmen and the Associated Cycling Clubs are taking an active interest in the improvement of the city streets. A joint committee appointed at a recent meeting will give attention to new pavements where they will be most useful to wheelmen and the public generally. The committee has prepared a list of streets that need improvements.

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"Joe" Downey, the sixteen-year-old Bostonian, who is reported to have a paced record mile of 1:16 2-5, will make his first appearance in this vicinity to-day, when he appears at the Vailsburg track, Newark. Downey will attempt to lower all the New Jersey State records up to five miles. He will be paced by Miller and Judge on the electric tandem recently brought here from France. Downey weighs but 103 pounds, yet he pushes a wheel geared to 138. The former records, held by "Jimmy" Michael, were established at the same track and have stood for three years. A big card of professional and amateur events will also be decided.

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This season has been notable for the size of its century runs rather than their frequency. Two runs have been held which have been larger than any others in recent years. The third of this series, and one which bids fair to rival both the others in extent and importance, will be the century run of the New York Firemen's Cycle Club, to be held on Sunday, Sept. 10. This event will be managed by Capt. C. P. Staubach, Eighth Regiment. Two years ago the New York Firemen's Cycle Club made a century run with over 800 riders. Battalion Chief John Castles, Road Captain of the New York Firemen's Cycle Club, is issuing entry blanks at his headquarters, 133 West Ninety-ninth Street, where all entries are to be sent. The run is open to all, and is one that any experienced road rider can take part in, as the pace will not be too fast.

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The members of the Knights of Columbus are organizing a bicycle club similar to the Royal Arcanum Wheelmen. John J. Delaney of the Christopher Council has already received 200 names of members who will join. A meeting will be held next Thursday at Pierrepont and Fulton Streets, Brooklyn, when the club will be formally organized.

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A new law adopted by the Connecticut Legislature requires all dealers in second-hand bicycles to take out a license and keep a book of record, explaining of whom and when the bicycle was purchased and fully describing the wheel. The law does not apply to those who take second-hand wheels in trade, but these dealers must keep a book giving a description of such bicycles. The penalty for non-compliance with the law is a fine and three months' imprisonment. The intention of the law is to keep a lookout for stolen bicycles and to identify any one dealing in them.

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A motor-carriage race will be one of the attractions at the National meet in Boston, which begins to-morrow, Mr. Metz of the Waltham Company having accepted the challenge of F. O. Stanley. It will be practically the first race of importance between this type of machines in this country. There will be no question of the series of heats which constitute the race being fought to the tape.

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The following is the weekly road report compiled by the New York State Division of the League of American Wheelmen:

LONG ISLAND.—The heavy rainstorm of Thursday tended to make the country roads a trifle soft, and in some places gullies were formed; the macadam roads are hard and dry. On most of the country roads the sidepaths are firm, and will afford good riding; cycle paths are in fair shape. The South Shore (Merrick Road) is reported in good condition through to Brookhaven; road and sidepaths over Shinnecock Hills poor; Riverhead Road through Wading River good; Wading River to Port Jefferson fair; Port Jefferson to Smithtown good; Smithtown, by way of Comac and Glen Cove, to Huntington good; Huntington to Roslyn, by way of East Norwich, good; Roslyn, by way of the turnpike, through Flushing and Jamaica, good; road to Valley Stream and Far Rockaway fair; Rockville Centre to Hempstead good; road from Hempstead to Freeport good; College Point, Whitestone, and Bayside roads fair; road to Great Neck from Port Washington fair; Oyster Bay roads in good condition.

CYCLE PATHS.—Riverhead - Westhampton, good; Riverhead-Quogue, fair; Port Jefferson-Patchogue, excellent; Southampton-Bridgehampton, good; Bridgehampton-Sag Harbor, good.

AMONG THE OARSMEN.

Amateur oarsmen are looking forward with great interest to the Middle States Regatta, to be held on the Schuylkill River, Philadelphia, on Labor Day, and the present indications are that it will come close to equaling the National Regatta in number of entries and prove a financial success—which the National did not. Local clubs which have announced entries for the event are sparing neither time nor money to perfect their crews, and close finishes are looked for.

Every evening the Harlem River is alive with oarsmen. In fact, it is livelier at present than it has been at any time this season. This is due to the fact that, in addition to those crews training for the Middle States Regatta, there are a number of crews training for club regattas, the majority of which take place next month.

The Hudson Boat Club of One Hundred and Twenty-eighth Street and the Hudson River has a double crew rowing on the Harlem every evening in a Wyanoke Boat Club gig. It is said it will be entered in the Hoboken regatta next Saturday.

The Varuna Boat Club of Brooklyn will hold its annual regatta over the Bay Ridge course on Saturday, Sept. 16. The Regatta Committee has decided upon the following events: Junior single gigs, novice single gigs, senior single gigs, senior double sculls, senior four-oared gigs, and six-oared barges. Prizes will be awarded in each event, and a reception will follow the regatta.

Among the latest of the crews announced for the Middle States Regatta is a Dauntless Boat Club junior four-oared gig crew composed of Goldstone, Nord, Mulcahy, and Kafka. Capt. Mulcare, who is training the men hard, has considerable faith in their powers.

Fred Plaisted, the professional oarsman, has been engaged by the Hudson Boat Club to train its four-oared gig crew for the Middle States Regatta. The crew is composed of Dardis, bow; Delamater, No. 2; G. Kunz, No. 3; W. Hopper, stroke, and Colwell, coxswain. It is proposed to enter the crew, which is said to be rowing in unusually good form, in both the junior and intermediate events.

Local oarsmen are elated over the fact that the Philadelphia management of the Middle States Regatta has decided that all races, except in the case of the eight-oared shell event, shall be one mile straightaway. This is quite an important concession, as a mile and a half is the favorite distance for Philadelphia oarsmen, while local oarsmen row only a mile.

There is some talk of striking the senior four-oared barge event from the card of the Middle States Regatta and substituting a senior quarter-mile dash. From present indications, there is very little chance of the senior four event filling, while the dash would prove an interesting event and bring out some of the crack oarsmen such as Juvenal, who has won this event in the Harlem Regatta, and Hedley, who is looked upon as a dark horse in the coming regatta.

The Detroit Boat Club has applied for membership in the Canadian Association of Amateur Oarsmen. At the last regatta of the association the Detroit carried off the honors in the senior pair-oared shell event.

Two additional open events have been added to the card of the Hoboken Amateur Rowing Association's annual regatta to be held on Aug. 19 over the Guttenberg course. There are now four open events, as follows: Senior single gig, senior double gig, senior four-oared barge, and senior eight-oared barge. President Burfiend says that he believes it is policy for the association to have all the open events possible, as it attracts oarsmen from outside clubs, and in this way new clubs may become interested and join the association.

P. M. Cassidy and "Jack" Nagle are coaching the Harlem Rowing Club's junior eight, which is entered in the Middle States. "Jack" Nagle says that the crew is a little ragged in its work as yet, but that he believes he has the material for a strong crew. The club will also enter a junior four-oared gig crew to be made up of Jordan, Schultz, Nonenbacher, and Fitzpatrick. With the exception of the last named, this crew rowed in the intermediate event at the National Regatta. Its chances of winning were spoiled by the breaking of an oar.

Julius D. Mahr, one of the oldest members of the Metropolitan Rowing Club, has resigned.

The First Bohemian Boat Club has entered a senior eight-oared barge crew in the Hoboken Regatta on Friday. It is composed principally of the seniors who were defeated in the Decoration Day Regatta. As yet the club is undecided about Middle States entries. The idea of rowing a senior eight has been given up entirely, but the club may enter a senior four barge crew if the eight in the Hoboken Regatta makes a good showing.

The Nonpareil Rowing Club will hold its annual club regatta on the Harlem River on Saturday. The races will be rowed over the regular Harlem River mile straightaway course. One of the principal events of the day will be the junior eight-oared shell event, for which there are four crews training. Great rivalry exists among the men, and the race should be a very lively one.

The Union Boat Club has junior and intermediate eight-oared shell crews in training for the Middle States. Both crews are on the water every evening, and there are some lively brushes.

The Lone Star Boat Club will hold single gig scratch races on Saturday for those members who have never rowed in similar races. The object of these races is to determine the handicaps which each is entitled to in the single gig event of the club regatta to be held on Aug. 26.

Max Hirsch, the junior single sculler of the Wyanoke Boat Club of Harlem, has challenged Vandeburg of the Wahneta Boat Club of Long Island to a match race of a mile straightaway. Hirsch and Vandeburg met in the junior single event of the Long Island Regatta, and there is still some doubt as to who finished first.

The Knickerbocker Athletic Club's senior eight-oared-shell crew, which was defeated at the National Regatta by the Pennsylvania Barge Club crew, is still anxious for another race with the champions. An effort is being made to get both crews to row in the Middle States Regatta. E. C. Villevarde has resigned as coach and coxswain of the crew, and Harry Brennan, who was Captain of the Atalanta Boat Club a few years ago and coxswain of several of its winning crews, will be the Knickerbocker coxswain for the remainder of the season.

The Staten Island Boat Club has announced that it will make an entry in the junior eight event of the Middle States.

It is said that Rumohr, the Canadian sculler who won the senior single race at the National this year, will row double next year with J. E. Nagle of the Harlem Rowing Club. Nagle is a very fast sculler, and the combination would undoubtedly prove a strong one.

President James Pilkington of the Middle States Regatta Association says that the Philadelphia clubs alone will make over forty entries in this year's regatta.

Buffalo Exhibition Sport Carnival.

An international carnival of sports, at which it is expected many of the crack athletes of this country and Europe will compete, is scheduled as one of the chief features of the Pan-American Exposition, which is to be held in Buffalo in 1901. There will be a race course on the lines of the old Roman Stadium, on which to hold the games, and it is proposed to make this course and the buildings adjacent to it among the handsomest to be erected for the fair. Roy Crandall of Buffalo is the chief promoter of the athletic feature of the exposition. Prizes and purses valuable enough to induce the best foreign athletes to enter for the games will be offered.

Coming Polo Tournaments.

Prizes will be given by the Myopia Hunt Club of Hamilton, Mass., and the Dedham Polo Club of Dedham, Mass., in the polo tournaments to be held at the Myopia Club from Aug. 21 to 26 and at the Dedham Club Aug. 28 to Sept. 2. The Myopia entries close to-morrow and the Dedham entries Friday.

ECHOES FROM THE LINKS

Baltimore Country Golf Club's Open Championship Meeting.

ENGLISH CRACKS MAY COMPETE

New Courses Being Opened All Over the Country—Nassau Country Club's Fine Links.

The most important golf news of the last week is the announcement of the dates and conditions of the open championship meeting which will take place on Thursday and Friday, Sept. 14 and 15, at the Baltimore Country Club. The purse money has been increased to $800, divided into eight purses, and this, with the number of side matches which are talked of for that week, should bring out the greatest array of professionals that have ever gathered for a tourney in this country. In addition to such American cracks as Fred Herd, the present open champion, Willie Smith of Chicago, Laurence Auchterlonie of the Glen View Golf and Polo Club of Chicago, Willie Dunn, Dave Hunter, Willie Anderson and George Low, invitations have been sent to Harry Vardon, the English open champion, who is considering an offer to come to this country in the Fall; Jack White, James Braid, Willie Park, Jr., Alex Herd, Willie Auchterlonie, and James Robb. Of the amateurs from this side, the accident to ex-Champion Findlay S. Douglas will leave Harriman, the present title holder, and Walter Travis fighting it out for the amateur honors. But there will probably be a number of others to prevent the "pros" from having it all their own way. The conditions of the tournament are as follows:

First, $200 to the winner of the championship, of which $50 shall be expended in a gold medal and $150 given in money to a professional, or in plate to an amateur, golfer, the winner to have the custody of the plate, but he must, if required, give security for its safe keeping; second, $150; third, $125; four, $100; fifty, $80; sixth, $70; seventh, $50; eighth, $25; the last seven prizes shall go to professionals only.

The competition shall be medal play and shall consist of seventy-two holes, thirty-six to be played on Thursday, and thirty-six on Friday.

The entrance fee shall be $5, and must be received by the Secretary of the association not later than 6 P. M. Thursday, Sept. 7. All entries are subject to approval of the Executive Committee of the association, whose decision is final.

Any person paying his entrance money shall be considered thereby to have submitted himself to the rules of the association both as to restrictions enjoined and penalties imposed. On these conditions alone he is entitled to enjoy all the advantages and privileges of the competition.

Willie Anderson, the well-known professional, who has been for a year or more with the Baltusrol Golf Club, will very shortly give up his berth there, although he has not as yet announced where he will be in the future. Another change interesting to golfers who frequent the old St. Andrew's course is that Thomas Phelan will in the future be steward at the Fairfield County Golf Club.

Metropolitan golf during the past week has been as dull as is usual at this time of the year, but everywhere along the coast and in the mountains and, in fact, at every Summer resort from the Atlantic to the Pacific, it is gaining devotees daily. Scarcely a day goes by that new courses are not opened somewhere, and two were thrown open this week which bid fair to become important factors in local golfing circles. The chief of these two links is that of the Nassau Country Club of Glen Cove, L. I. This organization is an outgrowth of the well-known Queens County Golf Club, and the members have spared no expense to make their course the ideal golf links of the country. The distances of the course are noble, and a man must be a long, straight driver as well as deadly with mashie and putter who wishes to make anything like bogie figures for a round. But it is the perfect arrangements of the hazards which call out the warmest praise when the golfer first sees the links, for apparently not a place has been overlooked where a man could make a poor shot and not be penalized, nor is there a single hole where a player can foozle and yet by a good second shot make the hole as well as though both shots had been good ones.

In the Fall the club will hold an open tournament, and next year it will probably make a strong bid for the amateur or open championship meetings. In the meantime the greatest care is being lavished on the turf through the fair green and on the putting greens, and that they are wonderfully good is shown by the fact that on the opening day Walter J. Travis made a round within one stroke of the bogie figures, which is, of course, the record for the links. A summary of the distances of the holes, the bogie figures, and the course record will be interesting to golfers who are thinking of competing in the club's open tournament, and will give them a line on what they must expect to find arrayed against them. The figures are as follows:

Travis ...	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—	43
Bogie	4	6	4	5	5	5	3	5	5—	42
Yards ...	315	500	317	318	367	382	161	365	375—	3,100
Travis ...	5	4	5	4	5	7	4	3	4—	41
Bogie	5	4	5	4	5	6	5	3	4—	41
Yards	400	188	395	300	390	473	360	150	280—	2,936

Travis's total, eighteen holes..... 84
Bogie's total, eighteen holes..... 83
Total number yards, eighteen holes.....6,036

The accident last Sunday to Findlay S. Douglas, the ex-amateur champion, who was thrown from a carriage while driving from the links of the Fairfield County Golf Club, and so badly injured that he will not be able to play again for several months, is much regretted in golfing circles. Of course he will not now be able to meet the new champion, Herbert M. Harriman, this year, as had been hoped. Many believe that the game which Douglas has played since his defeat at Chicago would vanquish Harriman, but now the test is out of the question, and Harriman will undoubtedly lead home the amateurs, at least in the open event. His most dangerous amateur competitor will be Walter Travis, who is a much better medal than match player.

John Du Fais, Secretary of the Metropolitan Golf Association, has promised to announce the list of dates for the Fall tournaments in the M. G. A. district as soon as a couple of knotty points regarding a clash in dates between two clubs can be straightened out. The announcement was to have been made last week, but will be done now probably on Monday or Tuesday.

There has been a great deal of talk recently among professionals about the question as to whether or not a club should pay the expenses of its representative to the open meeting. It is the custom for the Chicago clubs to do so, and their liberality has caused a number of Eastern "pros." to say they will not go to the expense of playing in the event this year unless their club will defray the cost. They claim that as much honor, should they be prize winners, goes to their club as to them, while the prize, should they win one, is no more than makes up for the loss of time attendant upon competing. On the other hand, the club claims that as a professional receives a salary in proportion to his celebrity the chance of winning fame as the best man in the country should be sufficient inducement for him to pay his own way. Another point over which the professionals are disgruntled is the selection of the Baltimore Country Club for the meeting. The course is a comparatively new one, and although it in time will become very fair, yet this year is not at all in the same class with Owentsia, Garden City, Shinnecock, Morris County, or Nassau, and the professionals say that on such a course luck will be altogether too prominent a factor, and consequently the best man may not win.

The caddies at the Harbor Hill Golf Club who struck last week for an increase of their fees from 30 to 40 cents for a round of eighteen holes, and who resorted to violence toward the members and destruction of club property when their demands were refused, are still holding out, and endeavoring to prevent boys who are willing to work for the old fee from doing so. The indications are, however, that the strike will be over in a day or two, for yesterday a number of boys reported for work. The strikers were brought to their senses when Otto Hackmeyer, the club's Captain, hauled a half dozen of the leaders to court the other day on a charge of destroying club property.

At Long Beach yesterday a golf course was opened which is destined to occupy during the Summer at least the position which the Garden City course held prior to its being taken over by the new Garden City Golf Club. Since that time there has been no course within an hour's ride of New York where one could go and play golf for a certain fee per day, and the lack of such a place has been keenly felt. At Long Beach, however, the course will be open to any one for a small sum per day. John Duncan Dunn laid out the course, which is nine holes. Dunn returned Friday from a six weeks' trip throughout the West, during which time he visited all the courses surrounding Chicago, as well as those at Buffalo, Syracuse, Albany, Detroit, and Troy.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS. BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS. BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS. BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

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AT 59c. INSTEAD OF $1.25.—Fine White Lawn Waists with solid tucked front, Bayadere effect of 30 tucks.

AT 98c. INSTEAD OF $1.59 AND $1.79.—A choice collection of fine White Waists in 5 styles, shirred tucks, made Bayadere effect, tucked and hemstitched, bias front. Also some prettily trimmed with embroidery.

AT $1.29 INSTEAD OF $1.98.—Very fine white of the celebrated Geisha make. Made with 4 rows of fine insertings.

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AT 69c. INSTEAD OF $1.45.—Extra Fine Percale Waists in lavender, pink, blue, made bias, tucked front, 16 rows of tucks.

AT 98c. INSTEAD OF $1.75 AND $2.25.—Fine Ginghams, Madras, fancy Lawn and Percale Waists, assorted styles in a variety of dainty designs, broken styles.

AT $1.98 INSTEAD OF $3.98.—175 Corded Kai Kai Silk Waists in checks and plaids, lavender, blue, black and rose effects, yoke back with pleats, full front.

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$2.50 for our Women's New Shaped Shoes.

These Shoes will bear out the reputation of our Shoe Store. They are Shoes that are leaders with us, and that means they are made on the new shaped, high arched instep lasts; neat, dressy and fashionable. A combination of comfort and style that we are sure you will say cannot be equaled. Note the detail.

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Just another forerunner to the opening of our new book store early this fall, bargains gotten up not for the sake of any immediate profit to us, but as an advertisement. The goodness of these books at the money will surprise you; they are artistically bound in cloth, tasteful designs on sides and back, good readable type, clearly printed on good, strong, attractive paper, size of page about 4x6 inches; very convenient to hold, about 400 pages of reading matter and

Every Book is Illustrated. 14c. a Volume.

We append a list of fifty titles; cutting this out and marking off the books you want may save you some time to-morrow, as the demand is sure to be very large. Not sent C. O. D.

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Mosses of an Old Manse. Hawthorne.
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Scarlet Letter.
Twice Told Tales.
My Friend the Murderer. Doyle.
Mystery of Cloomber. Doyle.
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Barrie, Window in Thrums.
Barrie, Auld Licht Idylls.
Barrie, My Lady Nicotine.
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Drummond's Addresses.
Lafontaine's Fables.
Devil's Pool. George Law.
Francois the Waif. George Sand.
Departmental Ditties. Kipling.
Pleasures of Life. Lubbock.
Paradise Lost. Milton.
Princess. Tennyson.
Paul and Virginia.
Peep o' Day.
Line Upon Line.
Precept Upon Precept.
Royal Commandments. Havergal.
Reveries of a Bachelor. Mitchell.
Ruskin. Crown of Wild Olives.
" Ethics of the Dust.
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Dreams. Olive Shreiner.
Treasure Island. Stevenson.
Undine. Fouque.

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Which means a general clipping of the prices on all our Negligee Shirts, a cutting in many cases of more than half. And then there are other things too that you can buy double the quantity of, for the regular price of one.

AT 75c.—Men's $1.50 Negligee Shirts made of Madras, Oxford Cloth and Percale, some with 2 collars and 1 Pair of Cuffs.

AT $1.00.—Every Shirt selling for $2 or more is in the dollar lot, including Madras, Cheviots, and a very few silks. About 50 dozen of Madras with 2 Collars and 1 Pair of Cuffs. All at $1.00.

10 and 12½c. TIES, 8 FOR 25c.—String ties of pure silk, Madras, Cheviot and fancy Pique. Usually 5c., 10c. and 12c. Now 8 for 25c.

$1.00 HANDKERCHIEF SQUARES, 50c.—A little lot of 700 genuine English Bandanna Handkerchief Squares a texactly half the usual asking prices.

50c. SUSPENDERS 25c.—400 more pairs of those famous 50c. light weight suspenders we have been selling so many of lately.

Men's $2.00 & $2.50 Bathing suits $1.15. Plain navy blue and black, sizes, 34 to 40 only.

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Half the Regular Prices.

And our regular prices are always below the average; then cut them in two and you have some opportunities to buy the very kind of garments you want at less than they can really be made for.

AT 12½c. INSTEAD OF 25c. Women's extra quality Richelieu Ribbed White Cotton Vests, low neck, no sleeves, handsomely trimmed at neck and arm, sizes 4, 5, 6.

AT 19c. INSTEAD OF 35c. Men's extra fine Colored Balbriggan Shirts, French necks, pearl buttons and long sleeves with Drawers to match, sizes Shirts, 34 to 44; drs. 30 to 40.

At 3 FOR $1.00 INSTEAD OF 75c. Men's extra quality genuine French Balbriggan Shirts with long sleeves, also drawers in broken sizes.

AT 19c. INSTEAD OF 29c. & 35c. Women's extra quality Colored Cotton Hose. Have high spliced heels and double soles tan and stainless black, also men's stainless black half hose.

AT 25c. INSTEAD OF 39c. TO 65c. Children's extra fine Colored Lisle thread and Cotton Hose, tan, sky, pink, and black, plain and ribbed, in broken assortments.

AT 75c. INSTEAD OF $1.50. A small lot of Men's medium weight English Natural Wool Drawers with spliced seats in broken sizes.

A Best Trunk Offer.

Our large Trunk selling this Summer has attracted a number of very special offers from manufacturers, one of which we seized for your benefit to-morrow. The prices are ridiculously low; in fact, if you want any kind of a thoroughly good trunk at the price of a poor one have a look at these to-morrow; you'll never regret it.

Sweeping Reductions on Refrigerators.

Last week's sale thinned out our forest of Refrigerators pretty thoroughly, but there are still left some of the very best that we used as stock samples. They have been more or less scratched on the outside, no practical harm except that we can't ask you to pay our regular prices. We will give a good big discount on every Refrigerator in our store that you buy to-morrow, and you'll find some of the very best boxes made. We can please you both in the box and the price.

A Carriage for the Baby.

And it won't cost you much either. An exceptional lot of them at an exceptional price. We haven't space to tell half the good about them, but the bodies are of selected imported reed, highly finished and upholstered in the best materials—every carriage complete, including parasol and fittings. While the quantity lasts you may have your choice, at $10.00 each.

Economical Helps for the Housekeeper.

CEREAL COOKERS with inside receptacle, 2 sizes, choice at 39c.

BISSELL'S SWEEPERS, four wheels, limited quantity, at 98c.

PARLOR BROOMS, hand made, selected corn, 3 sewed, 2 for 35c. Only two to a customer.

AMMONIA, ½-gallon jug, 10c.

ACORN SOAP, made by Lautz Bros., Buffalo, 15 cakes for 25c.

CELLULOID STARCH, requires no cooking, package, 10c.

CANDLES, "Household Brand," no grease, no smell, per box, 12c.

CLOTHES WRINGERS, family size, white rubber rolls, 98c.

WOOD FIBRE PAILS, full size. 49c.

BREAD BOXES, oak, nicely decorated, family size, 30c.

BASEBALL NEWS AND NOTES.

The uncertainties of baseball were never better illustrated than during the past two weeks. Previous to that time it looked as though the Brooklyns would win the much-coveted championship easily, but since then Boston, by consistent playing, has cut down Brooklyn's lead to a few points. Philadelphia is also making a strong bid, and the club is dangerously close to the two leaders.

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The sudden falling off of the Brooklyns came as a shock to the "rooters" across the bridge. They had all along counted on winning the pennant easily. The club still has that chance, but the team will have to do better playing than during the past two weeks to keep Boston out of first place. The Brooklyn team seems to have gone stale, as they say about athletes and oarsmen. They have gone through a hard season, being in the lead most of the time. The pitchers, who, by the way, are mainly responsible for the Brooklyns' drop, have given out. It looks as though Dunn and Hughes have been overworked. Dunn was the star of the League for nearly four months. Then came a sort of collapse. It will be remembered by the Brooklyn enthusiasts how Dunn and Hughes went along early in the season, winning game after game. They pitched games twice a week, and besides were often sent in to relieve a pitcher when defeat seemed imminent. All this, it now appears, had a demoralizing effect. There are other pitchers on the team, but according to Manager Hanlon they can not be relied upon. Kennedy is in good shape, but McJames and Maul, the latter a much-overrated pitcher, are not in condition. Yeach is in pretty fair shape. The team as a whole is not hitting the ball as hard as it did early in the season. The slump in the pitching department has caused Manager Hanlon a great deal of worry. The club will do all in its power to assist Hanlon in strengthening the team. It will place money at his disposal to purchase the necessary players; that is, if they can be secured. At present there does not seem to be a surplus supply of pitchers on hand. The clubs that have good pitchers are not willing to part with them unless fabulous sums are offered.

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In Boston a different state of affairs prevails. The club's three best pitchers—Nichols, Willis, and Lewis—who worked rather inconsistently early in the season, have come around in fine shape, and are now in condition to take regular turns at pitching. Then there is Milliken to help out. All the regular players are working, and the team has shown a big improvement in batting.

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The Philadelphias lost a lot of ground because of the absence of La Joie. The latter is one of the best batters and a good all-around player. Had La Joie been able to play during the past two weeks it is safe to say that the Philadelphias would be at least 15 points closer to the leaders.

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Grady, who was called up to cover third base for the New Yorks, believes he was intended for a third-baseman instead of a catcher. Grady was assigned to cover third because there was no other player available at the time. He has played the position well, and scoops up everything in the line of bounders and hard line hits as well as the best third-basemen. His throwing to first base is as fast and accurate as that of any baseman in baseball. Mere chance—that is, where a player has to play a strange position—has developed many players for new positions. McGraw and Collins, at present the leading third-basemen, were both outfielders at one stage of their career, but, like Grady, were called upon to play third because there was no other player available.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

In commenting on the court-martial proceedings of Lieut. W. E. Bryde of Company F, Ninth Regiment, who has been dismissed the service for conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, Adjt. Gen. Andrews says:

The first charge is defectively drawn in that it includes two separate and distinct offenses, namely: conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, and conduct to the prejudice of good order and military discipline. It does not appear, however, that the accused filed any demurrer or made any specific motion for a separation of these offenses. Upon the other hand, the accused pleaded guilty to the specification to the first charge in so far as the fundamental facts were concerned, namely, the false impersonation of Sergt. Bodamer and Corp. Reidy by Privates Betts and Hahn before the Board of Examination. The first part of the specification, to which the accused plead guilty, sets out facts which, if proved, might properly sustain a conviction for either one or both of the offenses alleged in the first charge. The plea of "not guilty" as to the latter part of the specification must necessarily be disregarded in view of his former plea that he knowingly permitted the false impersonation. While, therefore, the form of the charge must be distinctly disapproved, the findings of the Court upon this specification, in view of the plea of guilty entered and the admissions upon the record, are approved. The same defects exist in the form of the second charge; but as the Court has found the accused "not guilty" under this charge, no further comment is necessary. The proceedings of the Court, except as herein stated, and the findings and sentence are hereby approved, and will be carried into effect.

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Major William G. Bates of the Seventy-first Regiment was among the guests on the yacht Hildegard during the cruise of the New York Yacht Club. Company I has unanimously elected Lieut. Alexander S. Williams to the Captaincy made vacant by the resignation of Capt. Meeks, who accepted a commission in the United States Volunteers. Capt.-elect Williams is known as a very competent officer. He was a volunteer during the war, and made quite a record at San Juan. He is a nephew of ex-Police Inspector Alexander S. Williams, after whom he is named. In size and physical vigor he greatly resembles his uncle. Capt. Williams is one of the crack shots of the regiment, and his experience at Creedmoor proved of great value before the attack on Santiago in giving much-needed instruction to the men of his command in the trenches, many of whom were recruits and had never fired a gun.

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During the past week 200 members of the Twelfth Regiment were supplied with new uniforms, and several hundred more will receive the new clothing within the next two weeks. Adjt. J. M. Wainwright, who has been traveling in Europe for several months, has reported again for duty. In Company I there are two vacancies for Lieutenants, which will be shortly filled. The candidate for the First Lieutenancy is T. M. T. Raborg, who served as a Lieutenant in Company I in the volunteer regiment, and later in Company D. The candidate for Second Lieutenant is First Sergt. George W. Preece, who has been in the regiment a number of years, and is known as an exceptionally well-posted non-commissioned officer. The regimental rifle team, under the direction of Lieut. Stebbins, has begun its practice at Creedmoor, and will be selected from among the following: Lieut. Col. C. J. Selter, Major W. J. Content, Lieut. W. E. Downs, Lieut. S. S. Stebbins, Sergt. Corry, Sergt. T. J. Dolan, Sergt. W. S. Lamb, Sergt. C. M. Smith, Sergt. Tragot, Sergt. Laughlin, and Privates Van Heusen, Dardinkiller, Hassler, Daut, and Ahrens.

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Col. Eddy of the Forty-seventh Regiment has assigned officers of his command to be at Creedmoor on the following dates to look out for the rifle shooting interests of the regiment: Capt. Thomas Jackson, Aug. 19; Capt. Frank Mayer, Aug. 26; Capt. H. P. Baldwin, Sept. 4; Lieut. George L. Bennett, Sept. 23; Lieut. E. W. Rockefeller, Sept. 30; Lieut. J. A. Doremus, Oct. 7; Capt. E. E. Janicky, Oct. 14; Lieut. M. B. Andelfinger, Oct. 21; Lieut. C. E. Maxfield, Oct. 28, and Capt. John Henry, Oct. 31.

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Company B, Ninth Regiment, commanded by Capt. Tompkins, has received a prominent recruit in the person of State Senator John Ford, who has joined the company as a private. He is a personal friend of Capt. Tompkins, and desires to gain a knowledge of the military service, commencing at the foot of the ladder. Company E, commanded by Capt. Pickard, has been doing some lively recruiting, and has enlisted seven new men within the past few days. Company D, Capt. Walton, will meet at the armory next Thursday night, to make the final arrangements for its camp at Van Cortlandt Park from Sept. 2 to 4. Company F, commanded by Capt. Marks, has lost some of its best members by enlistment in the United States Volunteers. Sergt. William McMonigle has joined the Twenty-sixth Infantry. He was formerly a member of the Fourth New Jersey, and also served three years in the navy. He is well known as an athletic instructor in the Young Men's Christian Association. Other members of the company who are in the volunteers are Privates Rafferty, Boylan, and Callan, who are now serving in Company B of the Thirteenth Infantry in the Philippines. Privates William Comings and Charles Heuston are with the Eleventh Infantry in Puerto Rico. William Munson, who joined the Twenty-second Infantry, was killed at Santiago, and Corp. Frank Nash, who joined the Seventh Infantry, lost a leg while serving in Cu

The New York Times.

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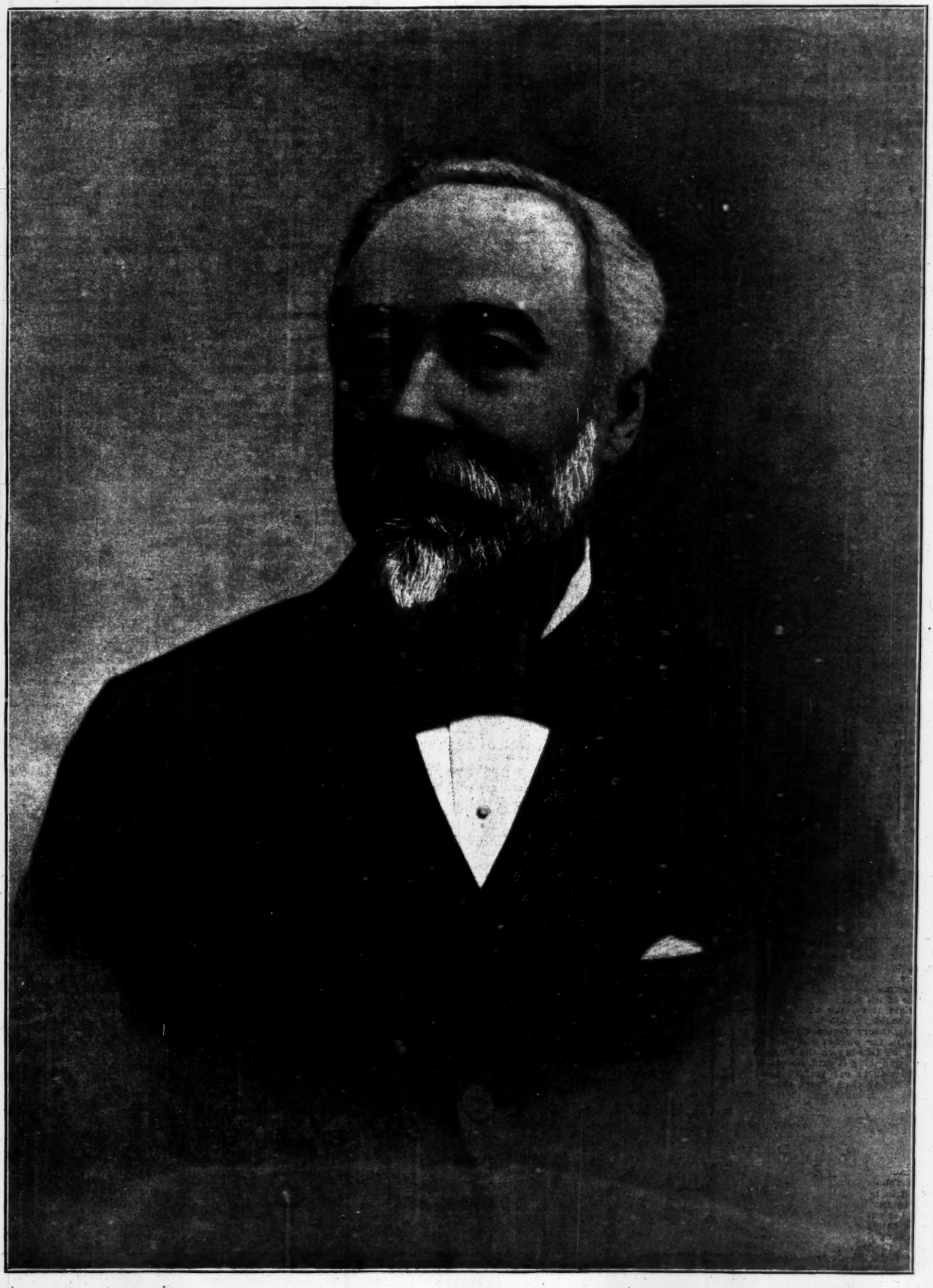

GEORGE C. BARRETT,

JUSTICE OF THE APPELLATE DIVISION OF THE SUPREME COURT.

The New York Times
Illustrated Magazine Supplement.

AUGUST 13, 1899.

WITHOUT PREJUDICE.

A Londoner once remarked that if the last trump should be made to sound at different times in different parts of the world it would last be heard in Scotland. It certainly seems as though Scotland is the very last to adopt modes and customs of other civilized countries. What is hailed as a new mania by Edinburgh ladies has received some attention in The Scotsman of that city. It is a fancy to learn to cook. Emphasis is given to the announcement from the fact that several of the leading confectioners of the town advertise "Cooking Taught," and are having large kitchens and bakeries fitted up for the purpose. Apparently the vogue of society cooking schools has not yet penetrated the Land o' Cakes, but the present signs are encouraging. It is seriously stated that until recently only the young ladies who would find use for the practice of cooking when they became wives and mothers had sought to acquaint themselves with the art. Of late, however, the desire to achieve wonders in the culinary department has spread to those who, in all probability, will never see the inside of their own kitchens when they come to rule a household; and, according to The Scotsman, "it is a pleasant sight to see these dainty damsels put off their silk attire, their rings and their adornments and don linen dresses and white aprons and become for the nonce amateur cooks." One confectioner even goes to the length of having blouses prepared for his students exactly similar to the costumes worn by eccentric artists. Verily the ways of Edinburgh are curiously remote.

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The recent Russian edition of Prayer Books and Hymnals authorized by the Imperial Government for the use of Protestants and Catholics is likely to excite much criticism not only in Rome but in the Lutheran and Anglican Churches as well. According to the Cologne Gazette the books contain important falsifications which have been introduced by the official translators with the object of bringing all Christian denominations as near as possible to the Russian Orthodox faith. Passages which treat of those doctrines in which Protestantism and Catholicism differ from the Orthodox faith are altered in such manner as to prove on the contrary that there is no appreciable difference between the three persuasions. In the Lutheran Church in Moscow a new Russian Psalter has been introduced, instead of Luther's translation of the Psalms, which bears the title "A Present for Orthodox Christians." According to the Cologne Gazette these falsifications are severely blamed by many and described as a manoeuvre which must greatly disgust both Protestants and Catholics.

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The unfortunate man who for a length of years has been obliged to depend upon the surface cars as a means of conveyance to and from his place of business must have noticed a singular and expressive alteration in the manner of his fellow-creatures toward women. Everybody remembers that, a few years since, it was a rare thing to see a woman standing in a car unless all the seats were occupied by her own delightful sex. Nowadays, nothing is more common than to see a dozen or twenty stalwart men placidly retaining their seats while two or three ladies are clinging convulsively to the back of the seats in front of them, or, if the car be a closed one, to the hanging straps, and colliding with each other every time the car stops or begins to move on. The ladies totter and frown or laughingly make the best of it, as their mood may be. And the gentlemen sit comfortably reading their papers or staring unconcernedly at nothing. The defense has been made for these gentlemen that they are tired out with their day's labor, and, as the natural breadwinners of families, are quite entitled to repose. But there is another theory regarding the change of manners, which has not, we think, been put forward before. It is that the men are no longer protectors in the foreign and knight-errant sense of the word, and since the women will have it so, the men are willing that they should "rough it" like the rest of us. This theory seems altogether too humiliating to the sterner sex, and yet it seems quite as feasible as the explanation of fatigue. One thing is sure, however, foreigners who ride in our surface cars will think twice before they repeat the off-told criticism that Americans spoil their women.

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We doubt if ever the realism of the stage was more adequately rewarded for its efforts than by an honest countryman who recently sat at a play in the Theatre of Toulouse. Everybody knows with what diabolical ingenuity the snowstorm in a melodrama will follow an unfortunate woman with a child in her arms from one side of the stage to the other, while a few feet away from her not a bit of snow falls. The countryman saw all this in silence. Then the scene changed to an interior. At this point one of the personages in the drama precipitated himself on to the stage, shaking his cloak and crying, "Mon Dieu! what a terrible hailstorm has arisen!" This was too much for the peasant. He made his escape from the theatre, groaning aloud, "Mon Dieu! what will become of my poor vines! And I thought it only a light snowfall from the mountains." Still—they may have modern up-to-date "press agents" even in France.

GEORGE C. BARRETT.

HAD not a discriminating fate decreed that George C. Barrett should grace and honor the bench of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, the American literary firmament might have gained a new and brilliant star. Early in his life this scholarly man and upright Judge developed a fine literary taste with uncommon felicity of expression in composition. He still has the fine literary taste and still possesses the felicity of expression, but the exacting duties of the bench have curbed his imaginative qualities and have restricted his talents of composition almost too closely to the prosy field of the law.

For his own satisfaction and recreation, and because he is by nature a student and a lover of the poetic and the beautiful, Justice Barrett keeps up his literary studies and diversions. Such respite and rest as he gets from his arduous judicial work is in the nature of student recreation. He is a constant reader of the literature of the day, and keeps pace with the best of the current productions, not alone in the English language, but in the German and French as well. He has been a zealous student of the languages from his boyhood, and his knowledge of French is particularly thorough.

In the main George C. Barrett is self-educated. He was thirteen years old when his father died in Canada—where the elder Barrett had gone from Ireland as a missionary of the Protestant Episcopal Church to the Oneida Indians. The future Justice was brought to this city, and began his studies in the Columbia Grammar School. Subsequently he took a course in Columbia College, but did not graduate. He had his own way to make in the world, and when a favorable opportunity to study law was offered him he felt that it was his duty to accept it. He accordingly left college and began the study of the law in the office of Van Cott, Cady & Smales, in this city.

It was while pursuing his law studies that young Barrett got into the habit of writing for the newspapers and other publications. His early efforts at composition were so acceptable to publishers that he was encouraged to continue them. His reading, other than his law books, was of the best kind, and as he stored his mind with the choicest things in literature his tastes became developed in that direction. His chosen companions were young men of keen wit and restless ambition. One of his closest friends in those days was Charles G. Halpine, who subsequently won fame as "Private Miles O'Reilly." The young Irish student—for Judge Barrett was born in Dublin on July 28, 1838—made gratifying progress both with his law and with his journalistic and literary work. At the age of twenty-one he impressed his elders as being a young man of ability and excellent promise.

In his youth he did not find the pleasure that most other boys do in athletic sports, fishing, hunting excursions, &c. He preferred his books to the rod and reel, and he derived more enjoyment from a quiet stroll or a horseback ride into the country than he could find in the chase or on the ball field.

"I never shot a bird and I never killed a fish," said Judge Barrett to the writer not long ago, "and what is more, I never played baseball or golf. I love nature, am fond of exercise, and enjoy horseback riding."

Justice Barrett's judicial career began when he was twenty-five years old. At that age he had acquired political acquaintance and influence as well as a remunerative practice. He was elected Justice of the Sixth Judicial District of this city, in which capacity he served for four years. Subsequently he was elected a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas to fill a two years' vacancy. He served in this court with Charles P. Daly and John R. Brady, and upon the expiration of his short term he again took up the practice of the law. His interest in politics and municipal affairs never flagged. Inspired by a high sense of the duties and responsibilities of citizenship, he gave freely of his time and ability to the work of improving local political conditions. He became President of the Young Men's Municipal Reform Association, and took an active part in the fight against the Tweed ring.

When the Committee of Seventy was appointed by the citizens' mass meeting, held in September, 1871, George C. Barrett was selected to act as counsel to that committee. In that capacity he obtained from the Supreme Court an order enjoining Richard B. Connolly ("Slippery Dick") from acting as Controller. He appeared subsequently before Judge George Barnard and argued in support of the injunction. The opposing counsel were William O. Bartlett and Richard O'Gorman. Persons familiar with the history of those exciting times will recall that Connolly's resignation and the appointment of Andrew H. Green followed speedily. All through that memorable anti-Tweed campaign George C. Barrett was foremost in the advocacy of municipal reform. Because of his ability, dignity, and sincerity his public utterances had great weight.

Mr. Barrett's fitness for the bench was recognized by his political associates as well as by his personal friends. On Oct. 19, 1871, he was nominated by the Apollo Hall Democrats to succeed Josiah Sullivan as a Justice of the Supreme Court, and the nomination was indorsed by the Committee of Seventy, both wings of the Republican Party, and the Municipal Council of Reform. Thomas H. Ledwith, a Police Justice, was placed in nomination by Tammany Hall, and Barrett defeated him by more than 40,000 majority. Thus at the age of thirty-four years Justice Barrett took his seat on the Supreme Court bench. His judicial associates at that time were Daniel P. Ingraham, Presiding Judge; Albert Cardozo, George C. Barnett, and John R. Brady. Bringing to the discharge of his new duties a well-stored and well-trained mind, a sturdy honesty of purpose, and methodical habits, Justice Barrett speedily established a reputation as an able and fair-minded Judge. The end of his first term, which occurred Dec. 31, 1885, found him so firmly grounded in public esteem that there was no thought of interposing partisan obstacles to his renomination and re-election.

It was Richard Croker who personally named George C. Barrett as the candidate of Tammany Hall for the Supreme Court Judgeship in the Fall of 1884. This nomination was successively indorsed by the County Democracy, the Republicans, and by Irving Hall. This popular Judge's only opponent was a Prohibitionist named Marshall, who received 857 votes, while Barrett got 197,857. During his long period of service on the Bench Justice Barrett has presided over many noted cases, both civil and criminal. He was the Presiding Judge in the noted Coppers case, in which suit was brought against the Trustees of Calvary Cemetery for refusing burial to Mr. Coppers in his own burial plot because he was a Mason. In the Abraham Wood will case and in the proceedings brought by the architect of the new Court House against the city, Judge Barrett was the trial Judge. Another celebrated case that came before him was that of Richard Croker, who was charged with having killed a man in an election day quarrel, but was acquitted.

The trial of Jacob Sharp for bribery in buying the votes of Aldermen for the Broadway Street Railway franchise was before Justice Barrett, as also were the other "boodle Aldermen" cases. Sharp was convicted, but the Court of Appeals set aside the verdict of guilty. This was the first criminal case ever tried before Justice Barrett that was reversed. Henry W. Jaehne, an Alderman, was convicted of taking a bribe in the Broadway franchise matter and sent to Sing Sing. Justice Barrett was the trial Judge in the case of Ferdinand Ward, the young "Napoleon of Finance," who wrecked the firm of Grant & Ward, in which Gen. Grant was a partner, and who helped to wreck the Marine Bank, of which James D. Fish was President. Fish was also tried and convicted before Judge Barrett. In all the cases that have been tried before this busy and upright Judge his charges to the jury have been even-tempered, deliberate, lucid, and freighted with the wisdom of the law. The following extract from his charge in the first of the election fraud cases is a fair sample of the tone of his judicial utterances:

"In weighing evidence, you do not weigh it by avoirdupois. It is not the number of witnesses which necessarily governs. It is the quality and character of the testimony. If you find on the one side self-interest, or a manner of testifying which does not appeal to your sense of veracity, you have the right to say so. When you have looked over the witnesses and considered the probability of their stories, whether their testimony be credible or incredible, whether they are testifying from a high public motive, or otherwise, you finally decide as to what you believe the truth."

One of the most noted murder cases tried before Justice Barrett was that of Charles Giblin, charged with shooting and killing Madeleine Goeltz, in an east side bakery. Giblin was poor and unknown, and appearances were against him. He was accused of attempting to pass a counterfeit bill prior to the murder. His plea of self-defense failed to impress the jury, and he was convicted and sentenced to be hanged. Persons who became interested in Giblin and his destitute family believed that he was innocent of intent to kill, and interceded in his behalf with the Governor of this State. A reprieve was secured, but on a review of the case the Governor decided that he could not pardon the man, and a second date for Giblin's execution was fixed. A few hours before the time for the execution Gov. Hill commuted the sentence to imprisonment for life. Giblin went to Sing Sing, and soon was stricken down with consumption. His faithful wife and two infant children were left in this city, dependent on charity. The wife soon broke down and died with a prayer on her lips that her children might see their father a free man.

A few persons, mainly King's Daughters, whose belief in Giblin's innocence of intentional murder had become strengthened as their investigation progressed, made an earnest effort to secure his pardon. Many influential persons lent their aid, but Gov. Flower, to whom the first appeal was made, could not see his way clear to grant the pardon. He was sympathetic, and said to Giblin's friends: "This case was tried before Judge Barrett, and, after a careful review by my predecessor, the verdict was pronounced a just one. I cannot interfere."

Then it was that the idea of appealing to Justice Barrett occurred to the King's Daughter who had been most active and persistent in her efforts to secure Giblin's release. She wrote to the Justice requesting an interview and stating her purpose. An immediate and kindly reply was sent to her, and in the two or three interviews that followed Justice Barrett patiently went over the Giblin case and weighed certain facts and circumstances that had been brought to light since the trial. Partly in consideration of the new light thrown on the case and partly because of Giblin's hopeless illness and the desire to save his children from the stigma of convict parentage, Justice Barrett wrote a letter to Gov. Morton clearly indicating that, in his judgment, the cause of justice would not suffer if Giblin was pardoned. That letter was the pivotal point on which Gov. Morton's judgment turned, and the pardon was granted.

One day this King's Daughter remarked to Justice Barrett: "I was advised not to come to you on this mission. Some of your friends told me that you were a stern man, and that once having passed judgment on a case you would not change your mind."

"Ah, that is a very hard thing to say about any man," replied Justice Barrett, earnestly. "To be sure, I endeavor to so discharge my judicial duties as to leave as little chance for errors of judgment as possible, but, inasmuch as I expect to be judged myself some day, I certainly would not refuse to listen to any statements of fact that might lead me to alter an opinion once formed. The truth and justice are what I desire above all things."

But one opinion prevails among lawyers regarding Justice Barrett's character as a Judge. He is universally respected for his rigid honesty of purpose as well as for the high order of his abilities. Never has there been an intimation from any source that his decisions are influenced by anything except a desire to mete out exact and impartial justice. He is a fair-minded and exceedingly conscientious man, with all of the essential qualities of a just Judge and all of the attributes of a gentleman. On the bench his courtesy is unfailing, being extended with as much deference to the obscure lawyer as to the practitioner of worldwide fame. His judicial dignity is never marred by irritability.

With the formation of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court after the adoption of the new State Constitution, Justice Barrett became a member of that division. Within recent years he has given much thought and study to the subject of improving the jury laws in order that jurors can be obtained in a more satisfactory manner in important criminal cases.

Justice Barrett's love of literature, of art, and of music has made him the associate and friend of persons of genius and talent. His warmest friends are among highly cultured persons, and both in this country and in foreign capitals he has been on terms of cordial friendship with masters of art and literature. His own pen has produced things which have received warm praise from intelligent critics. His writings have a depth and finish which reflect the mind of an accomplished man. One of the plays which he has written, entitled "An American Marriage," was produced at Wallack's Theatre, in December, 1883, and its literary and artistic merits were widely recognized. Justice Barrett is passionately fond of music and is a frequent patron of the opera and of concerts where good music can be heard.

No man could be more sensitive regarding the dignity of his judicial office than is Justice Barrett. This sensitiveness was manifested in a measure by his withdrawal from the Nineteenth Century Club in 1888. He resigned from that organization because he did not want to be held responsible, even by implication, for sentiments expressed by Courtlandt Palmer, the President, and also by other officers of the club, in criticism of the sentences of the Chicago Anarchists who were convicted of inciting the Haymarket riot.

Another title than Justice has lately been conferred on this distinguished member of the judiciary, and that is "Commodore." For many years Justice Barrett's has spent his Summer vacations on Fisher's Island, a quiet, health-giving resort at the eastern end of Long Island Sound, about six miles from New London. Not long ago he chartered a little yacht, and is now able to go about in his own boat. His old friends and neighbors in that breezy vicinity made haste to accord him all of the nautical honors possible.

E. D. B.

A POET'S RUIN.

"Really," said a printer recently, "gentlemen should not place unlimited confidence in the eyesight of our hard-worked and half-blinded readers of proofs, for I am ashamed to say that we utterly ruined one poet through a ludicrous misprint."

"Indeed! And what was that unhappy line?"

"Why, Sir, the poet intended to say:

"See the pale martyr in his sheet of fire!

Instead of which, he was made to say:

"See the pale martyr with his shirt on fire!

The reviewers, of course, made the most of so entertaining a blunder, and the poor poet was never heard of more in the field of literature."—Ways and Words of Men of Letters.

Brigadier Gen. A. E. Bates,
The New Paymaster General of the Army.

A DIP INTO THE SEA.

A DUCKING VICTIM AT CLOSE RANGE.

TAKING AN ELECTRIC SHOCK.

A DUCKING PARTY.

A VISIT TO THE FORTUNE TELLER.

AN OCCASIONAL SCENE AT THE BEACH.

A WARM AFTERNOON ON THE BEACH.

ON THE SANDS AT BRIGHTON BEACH.

CRISTOBAL COLON CEMETERY AND ITS OCCUPANTS.

SEVERAL things in connection with this famous cemetery have impressed me deeply, and more especially because they occur in our time and are so repugnant to all our preconceived ideas of decency in regard to the treatment of the dead.

The better class of people in Havana display an unusual amount of outward respect by having a gorgeously appointed funeral; a richly gilded hearse with towering plumes of red and yellow leads the procession; its sides of plate glass render plainly visible the coffin, with its profusion of wreaths and crosses of artificial flowers tied with bands of broad satin ribbon of royal purple on which are inscribed in large gilt letters the names of the donors. This magnificent hearse is drawn by teams of fine horses—sometimes ten or twelve—richly caparisoned with gold-plated harness and heavy black netting, which, with its numberless tassels of red and yellow, almost sweeps the ground, the heads of the horses being decorated with huge pompons of the royal colors. A number of flunkies in rich scarlet satin coats, yellow knee breeches, cocked hats, and white wigs run along by the side of the horses, while the driver and his assistant, perched on a high seat, are even more extravagantly attired, if such a thing could be possible. As no women ever attend a funeral in Havana, the numerous carriages which follow the hearse contain only men, who smoke their cigars comfortably as the procession trots merrily along the wide Paseo de Tacon on its way to the cemetery.

But with the poorer classes of Cubans the disposal of their dead becomes a far more serious matter. One of the most pathetic scenes I ever witnessed was the funeral procession of a poor Cuban—six black men were carrying on their shoulders a cheap pine coffin (with no covering over it) along the dusty road in the glare of the sun, while six others walked by their side to occasionally relieve them of their burden. The coffin contained the remains of some one who had loved and been loved, yet there were no mourners to follow their dead to its resting place—only a motley number of men and boys, who smoked their cigars and chatted together as they toiled along the highway to the cemetery. This in itself is pathetic, but it becomes horrible when it is known that the silent occupant of the coffin is removed on reaching the cemetery, laid in a shallow grave and covered with quicklime, while the coffin—which was hired for the purpose—is taken back empty, to be used by some other unfortunate on a similar occasion!

The Church owns the cemetery, and disposes of its burying privilege to the highest bidder, who exacts to the utmost centavo the amount charged for interment and the annual rental. If this is not renewed on the very day it is due, what then? I will tell you.

On the right of the main entrance and inside the grounds, about two hundred yards from the gate, are to be seen the high stone walls of an inclosure of some sort with no apparent opening. Being on horseback, I was enabled from my height to look over this wall, and there before my very eyes were skeletons complete and in fragments, numberless skulls with the hair still growing on them, and the various bones of the human form—all heaped up and thrown promiscuously into one huge pile! Thousands! Yes, thousands of them! The whole inclosure was a vast pit thirty feet deep and some hundred feet square, which was nearly full of the horrible remains of what in years long gone by had been forms of strength and beauty! It has been estimated that the bones of two hundred and fifty thousand human beings lie there exposed to the gaze of the passer-by! For many years the collection has been added to by the remains of the unfortunates whose relatives were unable to meet the extortionate demands of the human ghoul who owns and controls the resting (?) place of the dead in this strange city of Havana.

A recent rumor which seems to be based on truth is to the effect that this charnel house of grinning skulls is soon to be removed from the gaze of the curious public! Why? Because it offends the sense of decency in a Christian community? No! It is simply a business proposition! These days of unrest and strange events have brought to these shores some uncanny business man with a single eye to the main chance, who has ascertained that human bones make an excellent kind of charcoal, and this "treasure trove" is needed for business purposes in connection with the refining of sugar! Imagine it!

A few words in closing about this famous cemetery. A magnificent arched entrance of stone, beautifully carved and of fine architectural design, presents an imposing appearance as one approaches it; the coloring of the stone, which has been softened and mellowed by age and the effect of the climate, is of a rich terra cotta, which greatly enhances the effect of a huge bas-relief over the main arch, of the raising of Lazarus from the dead.

A few of the monuments are of unusual grace and beauty, and deserve more than a passing mention.

The largest marks the resting place of thirty-eight firemen who lost their lives in a serious conflagration in the city in 1890 by a powder explosion which occurred in one of the buildings.

This beautiful monument, which was erected by public subscription, was made in Genoa, and is said to have cost $10,000.

At the top of the graceful shaft is the figure of an angel, with extended wings, bearing in her arms the figure of a man who has apparently become unconscious from the effects of fire and smoke; the figures are of heroic size and are exquisitely carved in pure white marble, and the pitying expression in the eyes of the angel, gazing down on the upturned face of the man, is most realistic in its effect on the mind of the spectator.

Another remarkable monument commemorates the sad ending of eight young students of the university—representatives of some of the best Cuban families, who were shot to death by order of the acting Captain General of Cuba in 1871 under the following circumstances:

It was during the ten years' war, in November of that year, while Gen. Balmaceda, the Captain General of the island, was absent and Gen. Crespo was acting in his stead, that the Civil Governor, in an attempt to obtain money for his own benefit, accused the students belonging to the freshman class of the university of having disfigured the tomb of a Spaniard who was noted for his hatred of the Cubans.

Owing to the influence of Dr. Cubas, the freshmen were not imprisoned, but the sophomore class, composed of forty-five boys, were arrested and thrown into a dungeon, though later two of them were released—one of them on account of his belonging to the Spanish volunteers, and the other owing to his English nationality.

The remainder were tried by a military court-martial, and in the absence of convincing proof lots were cast among them and eight unfortunates were marched to the Punta, placed with their faces against the walls of the prison and their bodies riddled with bullets! And all the rest of the class were condemned to hard labor in a convict stone quarry.

In 1885, after fourteen years' imprisonment, these young men were declared innocent by the Spanish Government and released; the son of the Spaniard submitting a certificate that his father's tomb had not been disfigured by students; and the Government permitted the removal of the eight bodies (which had been buried in a trench outside) to the interior of the cemetery, and this exquisite monument, which was designed and made in Carrara, Italy, at a cost of $50,000, was paid for entirely by subscription among the Cubans.

Every year on the 27th of November religious ceremonies take place in the Mortuary Chapel of the cemetery, the university in the city is closed, and all the students attend the exercises in a body.

At the opposite end of the long main avenue is the deadhouse, where the remains are taken and laid in shallow troughs of stone and covered with quicklime to hasten decomposition before being placed in the tomb.

In the poorer part of the cemetery the whole soil looks as if it had been recently upturned, and a number of empty shallow graves bear mute evidence that the former occupants have been added to the gruesome pile in the boneyard for lack of money to pay their rent, and are now silently waiting to be used again.

By far the most interesting place to Americans is the plot in which lie buried the "Victims of the Maine"; a tall black cross with the foregoing inscription tells the mournful story.

The loving hands of the American ladies in Havana have made the plot a refreshing oasis in this city of the dead. It has been well sodded, and several beds of beautiful flowers and choice plants have been carefully tended, in strong contrast to the condition of the rest of the cemetery.

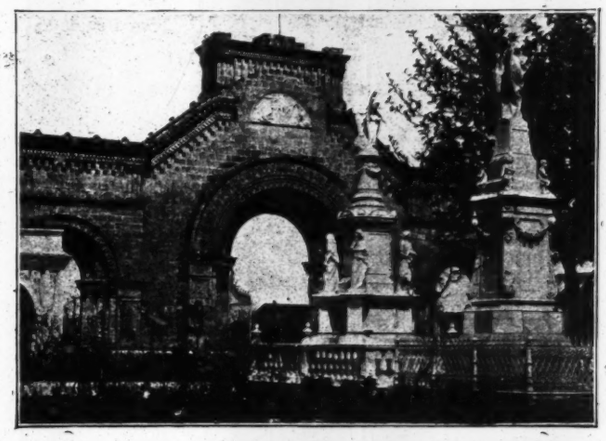
Now that Congress has passed an appropriation for a suitable monument, many suggestions have been made; but by far the most striking is a proposition to use the "fighting topmast of the Maine"—which still rears its lonely head over the wreck of the battleship in the waters of the harbor—as a shaft resting on a heavy pedestal of American granite, bearing the names of the victims and a metal bas relief of the ship.

OLIVER ELLSWORTH WOOD,
Lieutenant Colonel, United States Volunteers.

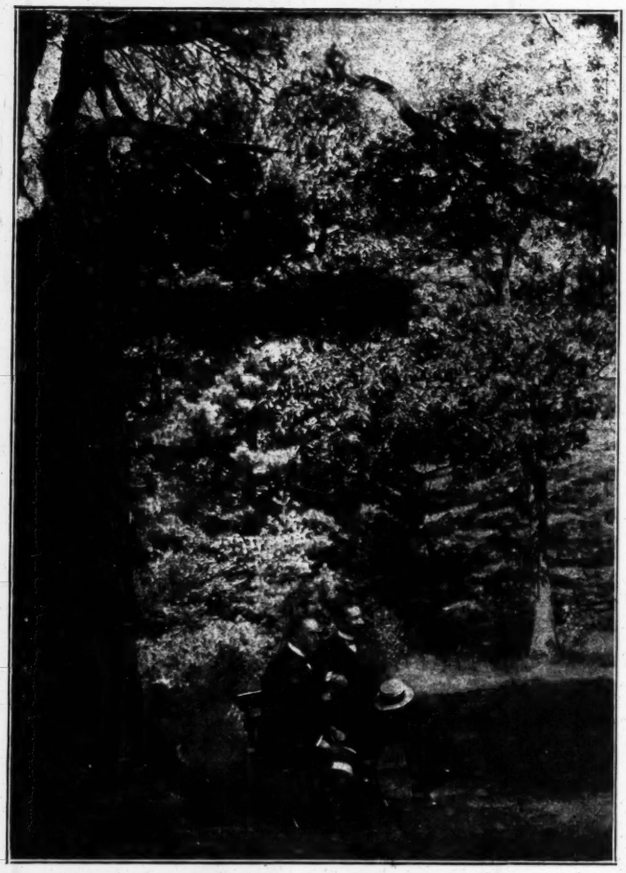
FIREMEN'S MONUMENT, COLON CEMETERY.

GRAVES OF THE VICTIMS OF THE MAINE DISASTER, COLON CEMETERY.

THE "BONE YARD," COLON CEMETERY.



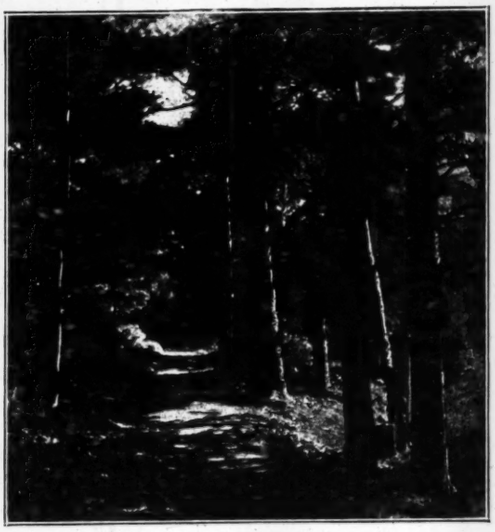
GATEWAY AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE COLON CEMETERY.



PRESIDENT McKINLEY AND HIS PHYSICIAN RESTING UNDER THE PINE TREES.

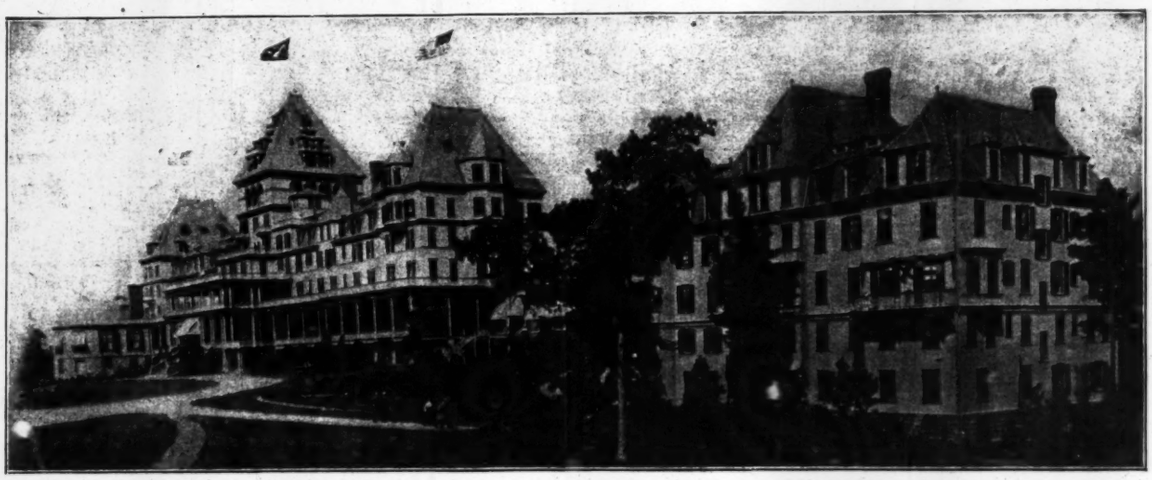
THE PRESIDENT STARTING OFF FOR A MORNING WALK.

THE PRESIDENT ON THE "GREEN DRIVE," BLUFF POINT.



A FAVORITE WALK OF THE PRESIDENT'S NEAR THE HOTEL.

MR. McKINLEY AND HIS PHYSICIAN, DR. RIXEY.



THE HOTEL CHAMPLAIN FLYING THE PRESIDENT'S FLAG—THE PRESIDENT'S APARTMENTS TO THE RIGHT.

THE PRESIDENT AT LAKE CHAMPLAIN.

KWAKIUTLS OF NORTH AMERICA

THE Smithsonian has done much to preserve for the science of the future a great deal that relates to the appearance, language, habits and customs, and mythology of the North American aborigines, but there are private persons who are helping most efficaciously in that useful work. Among them there is scarcely one who deserves more consideration for what he has accomplished and is in process of effecting than Mr. Jesup, the President of the Museum of Natural History.

Just at present he has Bandelier at work in Peru and Lummis in Mexico. Two Russians are exploring at his expense among the Tschuktsches in northeastern Asia; in Autumn Mr. Saville of the museum will go to Yucatan, and Dr. Franz Boas will probably return to the scenes of his former labors on the northwest coast of our continent.

Some of the materials Dr. Boas and Mr. George Hunt collected formerly in British Columbia may be mentioned here; they are a mere fragment of a vast quantity of things which will be eventually shown in the American Museum of Natural History.

The tribes on the northwest coast studied by Boas and Hunt are apt to be thickset, broad-faced people, rather long-bodied, and sometimes bearded. They are divided up into (1) Tlingits of Southern Alaska, (2) Haidas of Queen Charlotte Islands, (3) Tsimshian of the Nass and Skoena Rivers, (4) Wakashan of Vancouver's Island and the mainland near by, and (5) Salishan of Southern Vancouver's Island and the coast down to Washington and eastward into Idaho and Montana. The Kwatiutls fall under group 4, or Wakashan, and belong chiefly between Rivers Inlet and Cape Mudge, B. C.

The Kwakiutls are a tribe of light-colored Indians whose faces and expression readily recall those of the lower class Japanese and Koreans across the Pacific. They differ from other coast Indians by having very high-bridged, often hooked, noses, and very long faces. The shape of their heads is artificial. Like our own Flatheads and some tribes in Mexico and South America, they deform the head in infancy, so that the upper forehead, which we consider a sign of intellect, is depressed perhaps in order to obtain an approach to the skull of a beast or bird. What the object of this intentional malformation is forms one of those problems that appeal to the imagination of the archaeologist. A collector of antiquities in Mexico has made a specialty of these deformed skulls, and is said to argue that they are attempts to produce a head like some four-footed beast, the coyote or raccoon, for which the ancestors of the tribes in question had a special reverence, perhaps in the nature of totem worship. Dr. Franz Boas has not found any record among the Kwakiutls of British Columbia which points to any specific worship of this kind; but the pronounced reverence for animals which is shown in the beast, fish, and bird masks used in ceremonial rites and the dances of their secret societies might encourage such a view. The habit of malformation has persisted very much as the bandaging of the feet of Chinese women has persisted and is only now giving way before the changes introduced by the whites. One of our illustrations, showing a Kwakiutl woman weaving a blanket, introduces the papoose bound in its cradle. The method of flattening the forehead can be seen at the Museum of Natural History in the family group modeled by Caspar Meyer the size of life, which is exhibited on the ground floor. It is said that the practice gives little or no pain to the papoose.

KWAKIUTL WOMAN.
(Full-face.)

The heads of a man and a woman of this tribe, given front face and in profile, exhibit the results of this early training of the bones of the head. Whether it occasions pain to the child or not, there is a general agreement that it has no effect upon the intelligence of the people to whom it is applied. They are much more intelligent than the passing traveler would imagine. The investigator who comes among them with some knowledge of their beliefs and rites obtains their confidence and finds them, if not remarkable specimens of intelligence, still by no means lacking in wits. In his publications for the Smithsonian and the Museum of Natural History Dr. Boas opens up a very extraordinary glimpse into their manners and customs. Among these are the potlatch feasts given by chiefs to uphold their authority, in which they distribute largess in a very mediaeval fashion, consisting of blankets and big copper tokens which have a fictitious but relatively enormous value, the object of the largess being to prove by their princely generosity that they are both richer and more lavish than some rival chief.

Another and often very disgusting ceremony is the initiation of a new member into a cannibal society. The novice returns emaciated and in a state of frantic ecstasy from the woods, bringing pieces of old corpses, skulls, or bones, which he chews in order to strike awe into the hearts of the spectators. He enters the lodge by the hole in the top or some other unexpected way, after the whistles of his fellow-cannibals and his own shrill cries have been heard without for some time, and he indulges in the pleasant pastime of biting people. Such practices readily recall the loathsome messes which have always formed part of the witch and wizard outfit in Europe down to the present century, like the objects that go to make the hell-broth of the witches in "Macbeth." The purpose seems to be the same, namely, to frighten the unsophisticated by showing a daring in the handling of disgusting objects which proves the superiority of the professional and the power of his or her guardian spirits to protect the shaman or medicine man from what would be injurious to the ordinary person.

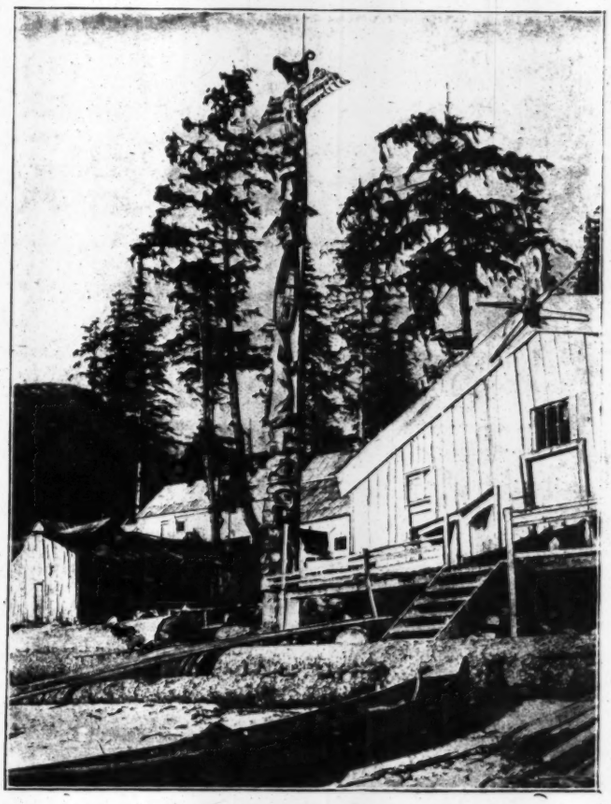
The Kwakiutls and other tribes of the northwest coast are tremendous sticklers for family pedigree, and some of them hang their coats of arms or the insignia of their ancestry on the outer wall in a way that seems to obtain nowhere else in quite so spectacular a fashion. The ancestor is represented by his totem, while other beasts, monsters, and figures represent the tribe, and hence arises a chain of totems to represent the family tree. The illustrations give two totem poles in place before Indian houses at Rivers Inlet, British Columbia. They are carved from the trunk of a tree, elaborately painted, and set up in proof of the standing of the chief who owns them. What is very odd, and certainly not without analogies in European heraldry, a chief can buy the right to use a totem from another tribe, and also the patent to sing certain songs belonging to that tribe. The seller may never use totem or song again. If he does, that constitutes a grievance which is apt to result in bloodshed.

Again, with a reasoning we find late in the Middle Ages in Europe, the chief who kills another chief may assume the dead man's name and privileges, so that the totem post may include captured as well as bought heraldic signs, in addition to the general sign for the clan or tribe and other figures that represent some very remarkable event in the life of himself or his maternal grandfather. Descent of rights is through the woman; sometimes the father-in-law makes a grand potlatch (feast) and formally transfers his rights to his son-in-law. These rights, however, are held by the son-in-law in trust for his son. The great number and variety of insignia on these heraldic posts are thus explained.

What is chiefly notable in these representations of demons, men, monsters, and birds, beasts, and fish is the pronounced taste for a conventional image. These Northwest Indians are perfectly capable of imitating creatures exactly with the means at their command, wood of various colors, bark, grasses, seaweed, furs, and feathers; but from this they carefully abstain in their carved work.

The earliest travelers who describe their dances mention the exactness with which they imitated birds and beasts, having dressed for the part. Thus they appear

TOTEM POLE AT RIVERS INLET, BRITISH COLUMBIA.



TOTEM POLE AT RIVERS INLET, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

as crows and imitated the gait and other movements of the bird exactly; and so of wolves and bears. But when it comes to carvings for permanent embellishment of the house like the totem-posts, or for occasional use in dances and other rites like the complicated masks representing deities of the air, earth, and ocean, only the strongest characteristic of each is seized. The long bill of raven or heron, the eagle and owl, with their curve beaks, are recognizable at once. But the bear is changed from its natural look, the wolf's jaws are tremendously lengthened, while creatures like the thrasher shark or "killer whale" and giant squid have still greater liberties taken with them. The same trait in the animal effigies discovered in the mounds of Ohio misled the first explorers into all sorts of conjectures as to the derivation of the mysterious people who built the mounds. Thus certain shapes in the mounds themselves and certain carvings of pipes led them to believe that elephants and parrots were intended, while the evidence collected since is conclusive that the artists intended to represents beasts and birds which belong to that part of America where the mounds are formed.

Kwakiutl Woman.
(Profile.)

The Kwakiutls have a great fear of images as embodiments of what they represent. Thus a chief will have a post carved to represent a rival and submit the effigy to some ignominious treatment in the belief that the pride and rank of the enemy will suffer. This is the Kwakiutl way of "turning the portrait to the wall." Boas speaks of one instance where a man avoided for several years the duty incumbent on him to turn his house and possessions over to his daughter's husband, thus passing them on, according to the marriage contract, to his grandson. The son-in-law carved an image of his wife, asked a company to a feast, placed a rope about the neck of the image, and sunk it in the sea. The idea was that the ignominy visited on

Kwakiutl Man.
(Profile.)

the wife would react on her father and destroy all respect for him, so that he could be a chief no longer.

In former times the Indians of the Northwest coast lived in underground houses called kickulie houses, which emerged only like a mound from the surface of the ground, following a fashion that existed in Great Britain and Ireland down to the tenth century, and is known to have obtained in Northern Europe and Siberia. Such dwellings are described by Herodotus and were found in the early part of the present century within what is now Russian territory. The illustration shows one of these old kickulies near Spence's Bridge, British Columbia. The bough, bark, and turf covering of the roof has fallen away in places, showing the rafters with cross pieces tied to them. Another picture shows one of the main posts of a house belonging to Bella Coola Indians at Bella Bella, B. C., with demon or totem masks carved on it, and

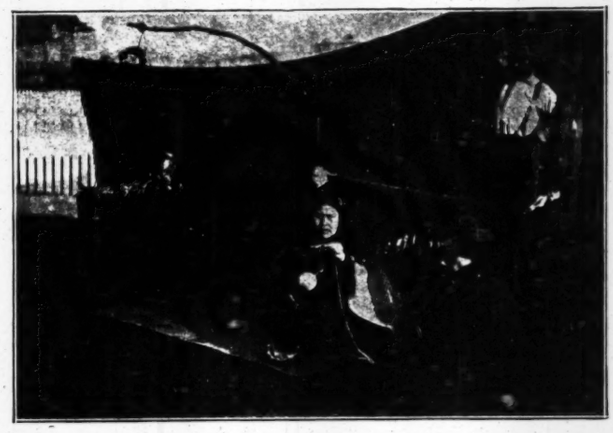
MAIN POST OF HOUSE BELONGING TO BELLA COOLA INDIANS AT BELLA BELLA, B. C.
With Demon or Totem Masks Carved on It.

one end of a native boat. Sometimes all the posts within a house are decorated in this substantial fashion. It can hardly be maintained that tribes which are so clever at boatbuilding, mask carving, and the production of totem poles are devoid of brains. They have four or five different kinds of boats for different purposes, and their houses are quite as elaborate as those of the oldest inhabitants of Japan, the so-calle "hairy" Ainos of the north.

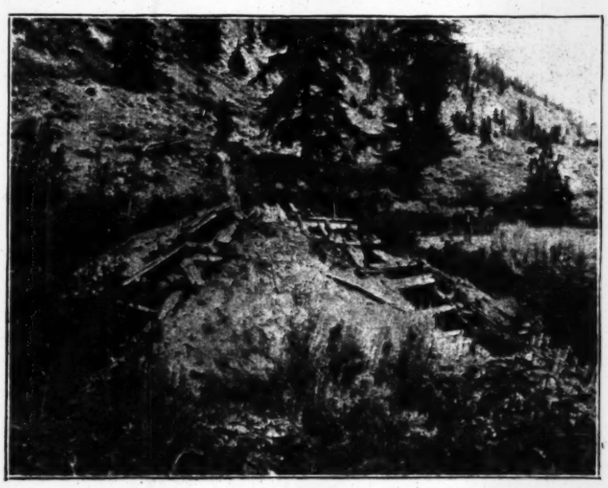
In addition to his reports published by the Smithsonian and the Berlin Anthropological, the same observer has published two memoirs in the series issued by the American Museum of Natural History as part of the results from the Jesup North Pacific expedition, one on the facial paintings of the Indians of northern British Columbia, the other on the mythology of the Bella Coola Indians.

The object of the Jesup expeditions is to collect materials for the study of the old problem: Did the Indians of America come from Asia? It is proposed to submit the natives on both sides of the North Pacific to such an exhaustive examination, so far as antiquities and present habits and customs, tribal and racial characteristics are concerned, that the elusive truths shall be at last firmly grasped. Whether the question can ever be definitely settled or not, there is a certainty of such a collection of materials for the museum, and such an amassing of information regarding tribes which must soon disappear, that the man who sends out these expeditions cannot fail to earn the thanks of the public.

CHARLES DE KAY.



KWAKIUTL WOMAN WEAVING NET.



RUINS OF KICKULIÉ HOUSE. EXTINCT FORM OF UNDERGROUND DWELLING.
Located at Spence's Bridge, British Columbia, ten miles from Nicola Valley.

ROMANCE OF THE STEEL PEN.

A few years ago it was publicly stated that "there is more steel used in the manufacture of pens than in all the sword factories in the world"—which is good news, adds a writer in Good Words, for those favoring universal disarmament.

Kwakiutl Indian.
(Full-face.)

"What becomes of all the pens?" The Pontifical pen, with which the Pope signs encyclical letters, Papal bulls, appointments to Bishoprics, and such like important documents, is said to have been in use for forty years, but then it is not steel but a white-feathered quill, supposed to have been taken from the wing of a dove; ordinary steel nibs are not kept so long, and as they cannot all go to the German hospital, said to be entirely supported by the sale of old steel pens and nibs, which are eventually made into watch-springs, razors, knives, and—who knows?—possibly bayonets, the question as to the eventual destination of the pens of the last two generations remains unanswered. Perhaps they lurk together with the pins of centuries, whose hiding place no man knoweth.

A COMPOSITOR'S BLUNDER.

Some years ago the following apologetic explanation for a compositor's blunder appeared in a leading weekly literary journal published in London:

Kwakiutl Woman.
Showing Development of Head.

"In our last number, as we discovered unfortunately too late for correction, we announced that Mr. John Stuart Mill's inaugural address lately delivered before the University of St. Andrews had since been republished by him 'in the form of a five-shilling elephant.' Even the most ardent believers in Mr. Mill's powers among our readers will probably have received this announcement with some incredulity. The fact is that by an error of the press the word 'elephant' was substituted for 'pamphlet'; and the mistake—although the proof was read and re-read—unluckily escaped the corrector's eye."

Plenty of It.

From The Chicago Post.

"Has she a voice of much volume?"

"My dear boy, it's a three-volume voice, illustrated and printed in colors."

THE ELECTRIC CAB AT HOME.

IN the dawn of an age of electric cabs it behooves the wise citizen to learn something of electricity's A B C. Even those who lay no claim to skill with the whip and ribbons know a little of driving, and can discourse on the horse more or less sensibly. At all events, no one fails to have ideas on the handling of the "friend and companion of man." The horse may not, indeed, be near the end of his day, but at least he has a new rival. The locomotive banished him from the post roads; the automobile is forging ahead by his side on the pavements of New York. Is not, then, the proper study of mankind—for the nonce—storage batteries?

The new motor cab that bowls so pleasantly over New York thoroughfares is, when all is said and done, little else than a storage battery. Once you have the idea of the storage battery firmly fixed in your mind you have mastered the electric cab. One long handle, grasped by the new electric coachman on his box, controls the current, "transmitting" it into one of the three rates of speed the cab can make. Another handle is the steering gear, twisting, now this way, now that, the rear wheels, which are not on an axle, as wheels commonly are, but are "hinged" to a stationary axle. With a kick of his foot, the coachman of volts and amperes can instantly shut off the current. His foot can, as well, when applied to another bit of metal, reverse, for, like the crab of natural history, these vehicles can go backward, at a speed, however, that a syndicate of crabs could not attain.

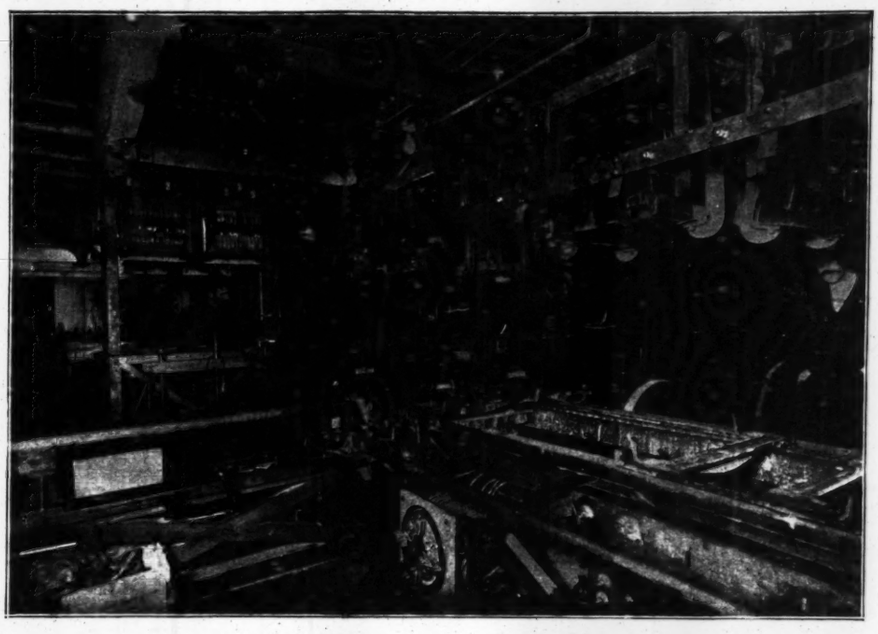
That is the electric cab in its completeness. The current that lies tamed in this storage battery rouses to life the motor, which in turn moves a mechanism that is too technical to describe, and is of little real interest. The fascinating thing about the electric cab is the mysterious force that is hidden in a black, coverless box weighing two-thirds of a ton, the tireless metal "horse" of a new day and era—in other words, the storage battery, an almost living mass of cells.

How these cells are made; how these black boxes are loaded, and, despite their great weight, moved here and there about the "electric stable" of the Electric Vehicle Company of New York, upon the touch of the finger of a single man; how the black boxes are taken out of and put aboard the cabs in a minute and a fraction, in less time than any horse could be unharnessed; how the cab, but a second before an inert mass, now becomes a force that, by itself, can run over twenty miles at a high speed, a full thirty at a more moderate pace—all of this will be told in the succeeding paragraphs.

THE "ELECTRIC STABLE."

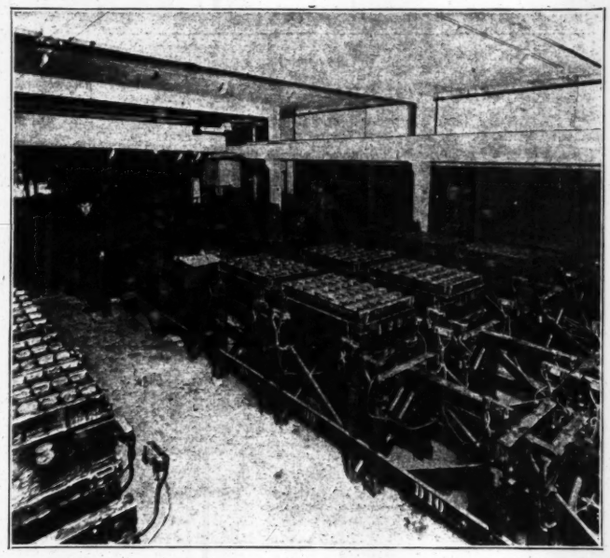
A very curious modern marvel is this "electric stable" on upper Broadway, just below Fifty-third Street. Electricity is commonly thought of to-day as traveling along endless lengths of wire. But here electricity is measured out, as it were, handed out in almost precise quantities, as if over a counter. The new electric cabs have no more striking feature than this, and it is the loading aboard of these batteries and the "filling up" of them with a fresh supply of current that chiefly fascinates the layman.

Perpetual motion has not been invented yet, and, like the horse of flesh and blood, the storage battery must be fed, its energy renewed. Like the wornout living animal, it must stop, after a time, for recuperation, and the cab then is a thing inert. The horse may be watered and fed without being taken out of the shafts, and so, too, the battery, still remaining in the cab, may be recharged and its cells revitalized. Without removing the battery, a fresh current of electricity flows in upon the mere attaching of a wire. Some day in the future there will be "recharging stations" at many points in New York, where electricity in large or small quantities may readily be obtained. But now, at the beginning, each cab, when at the end of its electrical rope, and often even before, returns to the "stable" to change its metal steed for a fresh one, a new "horse" of chloride accumulators with thirty good miles of energy in him.



LOADING A BATTERY INTO AN ELECTRIC BROUGHAM.

If you wish to gain an idea of this "electric stable" picture a huge room, the entire interior of a large building, used once as a skating rink, again as a bicycle academy. One-third of it is divided into two floors, to the upper of which cabs out of service are hoisted. Underneath this place of storage is the "battery room," where in a space of only 37 by 100 feet all these novel processes go on. Along its ceiling moves the electric crane, a remarkable piece of mechanical adjustment. Swung from this crane and moving up and down the room's centre aisle is the controller platform, standing on which a youth, by touching sundry levers and keys, without any aid, can transfer the many batteries, lift them from their tables, drop them on other tables, take them out, and push them into waiting cabs.

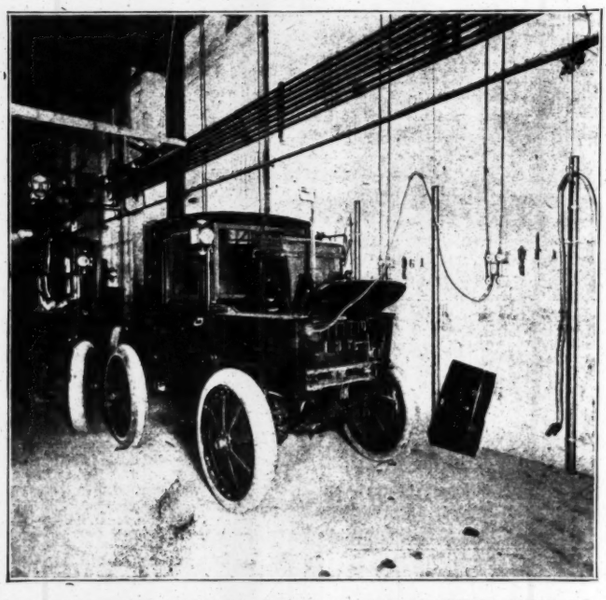


THE BATTERY ROOM.
The Batteries on the "Tables" Are Being Recharged.

HOW THE CAB IS LOADED.

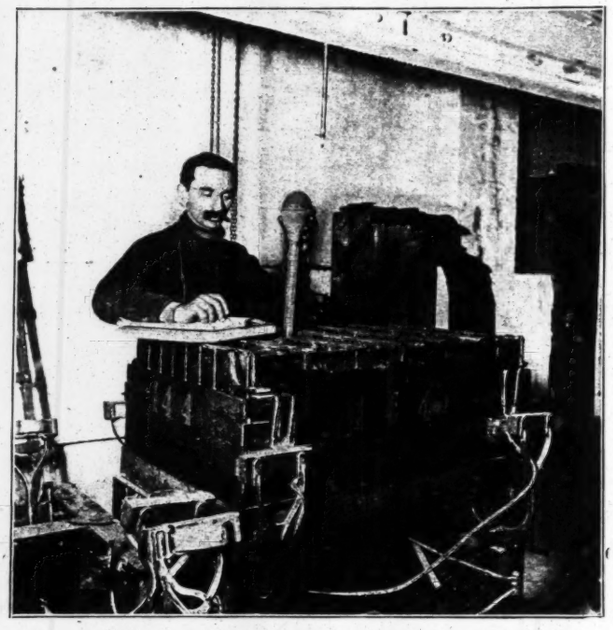
A hansom or a coupé, its supply of electricity well-nigh exhausted, as the man on the box knows from the distance he has traveled, the speed he has gone, the way the cab responds to the touch of his controller, rolls into the station. If a coupé or a brougham, (some of these vehicles being really miniature broughams,) it comes straight to the "table"; if a hansom, it backs up. The door that covers the end of the battery compartment has first to be removed, the coachman gives a smart pull to a rope that swings over his head. Thereafter all is automatic, the work of machinery, regulated by the single man on the controller platform.

The cab up at these transfer tables, now rests upon two platforms of wood, one supporting the front, the other the rear wheels, also called tables. The pulling of the rope mentioned above releases these wooden supports. To get the cab in precisely a certain position, true to the fraction of an inch, that on the moment the heavy battery may be easily pulled out and another put in its place is the problem. A lever is moved, and horizontal bars on either side grasp the rubber-tired wheels and push them in an instant to their proper spot. These "plungers" besides hold the cab taut and firm while "changing horses." Yet another lever is moved, and a little trap door in the second wooden table opens, and a metal mass comes sliding up. The cab is now properly adjusted for withdrawing or receiving batteries. Held firmly as in a vise, supported at one end by this structure of metal that rests on a brick foundation below, the vehicle that is so made up of springs and gives so readily at other times, will not rise the one hundredth of an inch when relieved for an in-



THE WAY THE BATTERIES ARE RECHARGED WITHOUT BEING REMOVED FROM THE CARRIAGE.

SETTING UP OR "ASSEMBLING" NEW BATTERIES.



TESTING THE SPECIFIC GRAVITY OF THE ACID IN A STORAGE BATTERY.

A New Test That Is Greatly Interesting Scientific Men.

stant of its 1,400 pounds of battery or fall back on its springs when 1,400 new pounds are suddenly pushed within it.

Here is the first of the mechanical wonders to be witnessed at the moment these New York electric cabs are loaded and unloaded. And it is only the beginning of their fairyland of machinery that seems to move with self-intelligence. Not alone the layman admires, however, but electrical experts of every sort are quite as enthusiastic regarding these unique labor-saving devices, which are the work of a single man, the company's engineer, G. Herbert Condict. So perfect is the mechanical adjustment that between 100 and 200 batteries are recharged daily, loaded into and unloaded from the cabs, moved here and there, and new batteries made up, all with a force of half a dozen or so men.

Once the cab is by these devices held firmly on its two platforms, the man on the controller platform seizes another lever. From out of a mass of metal glides a hydraulic ram. A long cylinder of steel moves slowly across the transfer table and jars against the battery. On the instant two jaws or hooks on its end fall, dropping into two handles of the battery. A reverse movement on the part of the operator on the controller platform, and the ram starts back, hauling the battery with it, the 1,400 pounds moving as easily as a bag of feathers over a polished floor.

Just as this withdrawn battery centres on the transfer tables there is heard a sharp click. Automatically the battery has attached itself, and now has become for the time a part of this. Yet another lever moves the transfer table with the battery aboard of it, the hydraulic ram sliding back into its original place. The transfer table continues to move until another battery—this charged and ready to go out—brought here in anticipation, is exactly opposite the cab The ram again slides out, its two fingers or hooks engage the new battery's handles, it pushes instead of pulls, the battery slips inside, the compartment's door is put on, and the levers controlling the two platforms being handled, the cab is in a few seconds free and moving away. The battery, at the instant it was shoved in, made by its weight a point of contact at each corner with the motor.

Thus, simply, in less time than it has taken to read how it is done as set down here, is a New York electric cab unloaded and loaded. Even a horse of the Fire Department would find it hard to equal this time in actual harnessing up. And what is more curious, the youth whose manipulation of a score of keys and levers on the controller platform does practically all of this is not an expert electrician at all. He is simply a keen young fellow, who was until a few months ago in some other trade, and all he has needed to learn is what each switch, key, and lever will do.

The story has been told of how the cabs are loaded and unloaded. It remains—and this is possibly the most interesting part—to follow the batteries through the battery room, to take note of their recharging, shifting and putting together, and finally, after all, to see what this sort of battery really is.

The Electric Cab in Service.

TRANSFERRING THE BATTERY.

But first some more exact account of what the transfer or traveling table is needs to be given. In the picture entitled "Removing a Battery from an Electric Carriage," on this page, this transfer table is plainly to be seen to the left. The discharged battery has already been pulled half way upon it. It is, in brief, a metal platform raised several feet above the floor, on which two endless chains run. Every few feet there is an appliance, moving with these chains, for gripping a battery and carrying it along.

Over this transfer table hang eight pairs of grips or hooks, each on a line with a row of battery standards, also called tables, extending far down the room. The youth has received orders from the Superintendent of recharging batteries just where this one is to go. He starts his transfer table along back or forward until the battery is directly under a certain pair of hooks.

Clink! clank! Fourteen hundred pounds of storage battery are now suddenly in the air. The jaws of one pair of hooks have swung around and raised it several feet aloft. And yet the boy on the controller platform barely turned a finger. He moved another lever and nothing more, and the battery, needing a new load of electricity, is now on its way back to a table of its own, a little stand on which it just fits.

THE BATTERY ROOM TABLES.

The battery room has in all close to 150 of these tables or stands. The illustration, "The Battery Room," shows clearly how the batteries look, of what nature the "tables" are, and in general of just how a battery is recharged. The wires shown here on every hand, all leading to one battery table or another, convey the electric current brought in from outside—the ordinary street current. There are appliances for regulating this, of course, with each battery, once it is placed on its table, and for transforming the electricity. As the grips that have carried this black, coverless box from the front finally drop their burden on the proper table the weight of the box, by a clever electrical device, makes contact at its four corners, and instantly, without waiting for the turn of a key or the touch of a hand, the current commences to flow and the battery to be charged.

It needs only the manipulation of yet another lever, a key or two to cause the controller platform and the grips bearing a battery to travel slowly back adown the battery room to the point desired. So readily and so excellently does the moving of these weighty objects work that the crane is not alone used for the moving of batteries from cab to charging table, and vice versa, it is as well brought into play throughout the day for shifting the heavy black boxes about from one table to another, as found necessary, accomplishing it all without the straining of a human muscle. Each battery has its number painted on its side; each has thus its own individuality, and record is kept of its performances.

By itself, the controller platform is a highly interesting piece of mechanism. Four levers hang from its top directly in front, and are known as "controllers." One of these is a brake, two more controllers of the motor moving the platform itself. On a level with the operator are four dials, two on a side, controlling the grips that raise and set down the batteries. As the controller platform moves grimly along, in an aisle in the centre of the room, four rows of battery tables on either side, two ghostly electric lights gleam in front of it.

CHLORIDE BATTERIES USED.

"Setting up the batteries," "assembling them," to speak technically, is no light task. Those used in the electric cabs of New York are chloride accumulators. Three negative plates of chloride and two positive plates of ribbon lead with separators between each of hard rubber, are crowded in a long, narrow, coverless box of hard rubber—a jar—a cell. A battery has forty-eight of these cells. When the cell is made five more separators are crowded in—"hairpins"—and they are literally hairpins of gigantic size. These plates have little round excrescences in thick and regular order, known as buttons, or pellets. On the positive plates these are of oxidized lead, on the negative chloride.

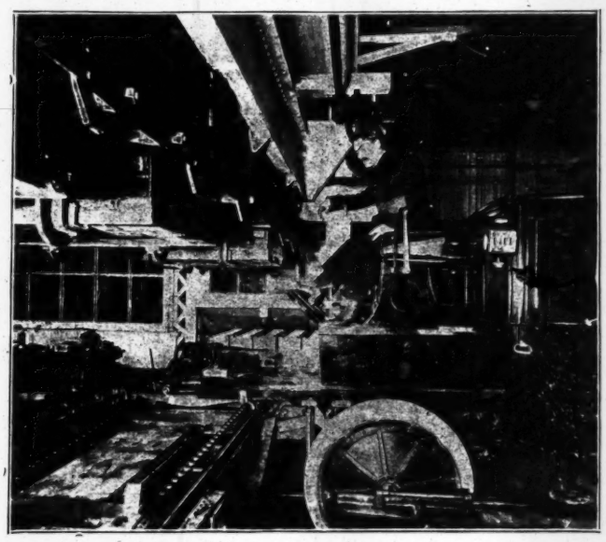
The forty-eight cells are locked together in a "tray" (the black box frequently spoken of here) in two divisions, twenty-four each. Then thin strips of lead are laid over the top, joining each cell to its fellows. To "seal the battery up," however, this lead must be burned. A man stands at hand with a curious flame.

It is a flame of hydrogen blast, a long, thin flame that shoots out in a strange way and has a tinge of heliotrope in it. A boy pumps away into a great jar at the workman's side to keep up this supply of hydrogen. This flame, thin and puny as it seems, has great strength. It gives forth a heat of surprising intensity. It can melt brass or copper.

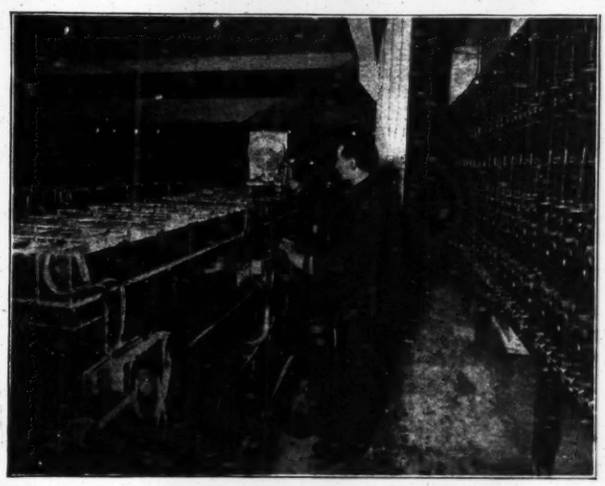
For two hours this man goes over the battery, "lead burning." The lead over the tops of the corners of the jars runs together. It has become a solid mass. Now the acids may be poured in. And for from twenty-four to forty-eight hours the new battery must be charged.

A switchboard informs the superintendent of charging just what current each battery now taking on electricity is getting. Red and green lights on this switchboard tell the story in part. But this is electrical science, and has no place here. Better worth explaining are the tests to determine when a battery, especially a new battery, is sufficiently charged. Expert electricians depend much on an eye test. They say that the edge of the negative plates, as seen through the bubbling acids which come up nearly to the top of the box, should be a velvety blue, the edge of the positive plates a dark chocolate. Until properly charged the former is a gray blue, glazed; the latter a light chocolate. Of course the eye that is unused to the sights of electricity detects no difference. Another test is that of the voltmeter. A third, new but held in high esteem by scientific men, is the testing of the specific gravity of the acids.

CROMWELL CHILDE.



REMOVING A BATTERY FROM AN ELECTRIC CARRIAGE.



TESTING THE VOLTAGE OF BATTERIES.

The Volt Meter Test.

THE CEDAR TREE.

Many a good old year ago
When travel was dangerous and dear,
A Woolwich gentleman traveled far
To where the Lebanon cedars are,
And he brought home cedars, taught them to grow,
And set them up in a prim dark row
On guard in the garden here.

He lived and he died, and quiet he lies
Where the roots of the live things creep;
And Summer and Winter, and sun and snow,
Have watched his cedars greaten and grow
O'er the smooth green lawn, that old age makes wise
With a quiet wisdom no hot sun dries,
No wild rains drown to sleep.

And I sit in the cedar shade and think,
As I empty the cider bowl,
Of the traveled gentleman long ago,
Who taught my beautiful cedars to grow.
And I sigh with content, and fill to the brink
The bowl, and lift, and lovingly drink,
To the Woolwich gentleman's soul!

—Pall Mall Gazette.

Sandy's Dream.

From The Chicago News.

"Billy," said Sandy, "de other night I dreampt I wuz sleeping under de roof of a palace."

"Dat must have been pleasant."

"Yep! but de funniest part of it wuz dat I woke up an' found myself on de roof of a Pullman palace car."

In Luck.

From Jewish Comment.

"Mamma, do animals know what they are called?"

"No."

Jack uttered a sigh of relief and remarked: "It would have been so unpleasant for the donkey, wouldn't it?"

WITH NAPOLEON IN RUSSIA.

IN 1896 there appeared in La Nouvelle Revue Rétrospective of Paris some memoirs said to have been written by an officer of Napoleon's army, and which gave a graphic description of the Russian campaign of 1812-13. These memoirs had been drawn from original manuscripts discovered in the municipal archives at Valenciennes. The author was Adrien Jean Baptiste François Bourgogne. Bourgogne had been an uncommissioned officer in the corps of the Vélites of the Guard. The memoirs attracted considerable attention, for historians at once recognized their authenticity, while their vivid and intimate description of army life during that most disastrous campaign awakened the keenest interest throughout France. They were ultimately brought out in book form, and a translation has recently appeared in this country from the press of the Doubleday & McClure Company. The book is entitled "Memoirs of Sergeant Bourgogne."

Bourgogne wrote with a peculiarly graphic pen, and his style, although not that of a trained littérateur, is thoroughly expressive and human. Like the soldiers in the ranks and like his superiors, he regarded Napoleon as a god, and his impressions of the Emperor conform to his hero worship. He does not deal with the plans of campaign or discuss military strategy; his narrative simply concerns himself, the persons whom he met, the triumphs that he won, the sufferings that he endured, and the scenes of action in which he played an important part. He does not attempt to moralize or to explain things, but simply describes what happened, and leaves the reader to draw his own conclusions. The task imposed upon the reader is particularly significant in the pages that describe the awful retreat from Moscow, and the most harrowing scenes of suffering become mere incidents of the march—almost commonplace to the author—but which cannot fail to move the sensibilities of the reader.

Here is a mere scene on the route from Almeida to Moscow: "I had just placed my men on the road leading to the château when a Polish servant, whose master was on the Emperor's staff, passed near us leading a horse laden with baggage. The horse was worn out, sank down, refused to get up again. The servant took the baggage and went off. He had hardly left us when the men, who were hungry, killed the horse, so that all night we were busy eating it, and cooking for the next day. Soon afterward the Emperor passed on foot, accompanied by Murat and a member of the Consell d'Etat, on their way to the high road. I made my sentries present arms. The Emperor stopped in front of us and near the horse, which filled up the road. He asked me if we were eating it. I replied, 'Yes.' He smiled and said, 'Patience; in four days we shall be at Moscow, where you will have rest and proper food—however good the horse may be.' His prediction was fulfilled. Four days afterward we arrived in that city."

This incident is properly made quite significant by the author, and yet, later on, even the slaughter of men meets with less notice. Here is how the capital of Russia first appeared to the French troops: "At 1 o'clock on the afternoon of Sept. 14, after passing through a great forest, we saw a hill some way off, and half an hour afterward half the army reached the highest point, signaling to us who were behind and shouting, 'Moscow, Moscow!' It was indeed the great city. There we should rest from all our labors, for we, the Imperial Guard, had marched more than 1,200 leagues without resting. It was a beautiful Summer's day. The sun was reflected on all the domes, spires and gilded palaces. Many capitals I have seen—such as Paris, Berlin, Warsaw, Vienna, and Madrid—had only produced an ordinary impression on me. But this was quite different. The effect was to me—in fact, to every one—magical. At that sight troubles, dangers, fatigues, privations, were all forgotten, and the pleasure of entering Moscow absorbed all our minds. To take up good quarters for the Winter and to make conquests of another nature—such is the French soldier's character; from war to love, from love to war! While we were gazing at the city, the order was given to appear in full unform."

The author then describes what he saw as he marched along with the advance guard on the route to the Kremlin. "We were astonished to not see any one come out—not even a lady—to listen to our band playing 'La Victoire est à Nous.' We could not understand this total silence, and we imagined that the inhabitants, not daring to show themselves, were peering at us from behind their shutters. Here and there we saw a few servants in livery and some Russian soldiers. After marching for an hour we got to the first inclosure of the Kremlin. Turning sharp to the left, we entered a larger and finer street than the one we had left, leading to the Place du Gouvernement. Just as we stopped we saw three ladies at a ground-floor window. I happened to be on the pavement and near one of the ladies, who gave me a piece of bread as black as coal and full of long pieces of straw. I thanked her, and in return gave her a bit of white bread which I had just got from Mère Dubois, our cantinière. The lady blushed and I laughed; then she touched my arm—I cannot tell why—and I went on my way."

It was after the advance guard had been dispersed among the palaces to look for food that the memorable fire at the Kremlin broke out. Here the author makes a philosophical digression which should interest historians. He says: "Many people who were not in the campaign have said it was the fire at Moscow that ruined the army. I, and many others, think just the contrary. The Russians need not have set fire to the town; they might have thrown all the provisions into the Moskowa and wasted the country for ten leagues around—an easy thing to do, as a part of the country is a desert already. Had this been done we should have had to leave in a fortnight. After the fire there were still houses enough left to shelter the army, and even supposing all the houses had been burnt, there were cellars remaining."

From "Memoirs of Sergeant Bourgogne." Copyright, 1899, by Doubleday & McClure Company, New York.

ON THE HIGH ROAD FROM MOJAISKA TO KRYMSKOÏE, SEPTEMBER 18, 1812.

From a sketch made at the time by an officer of Napoleon's army.

From "Memoirs of Sergeant Bourgogne." Copyright, 1899, by Doubleday & McClure Company, New York.

THE FRENCH RECEIVING HOSPITALITY FROM RUSSIAN WOMEN.

From a sketch made at the time by an officer of Napoleon's army.

From "Memoirs of Sergeant Bourgogne." Copyright, 1899, by Doubleday & McClure Company, New York.

BESIDE THE ROAD, NOT FAR FROM PNÉWA, NOVEMBER 8, 1812.

From a sketch made at the time by an officer of Napoleon's army. The Emperor stands in front of the fire, which is made of broken wheels and bits of gun-carriages.

It has never been clearly understood whether regulars of the Russian army concealed themselves in the town for the purpose of harassing the French troops, or whether only a species of freebooters remained, who carried on guerrilla warfare and who set fire to the town not for the purpose of destroying the Winter quarters of the French but with the intent of committing robbery and outrage in the confusion that must ensue. For several days the French carried on warfare with these marauders, and apparently the same scene was enacted that took place a little more than half a century later when the army of Versailles fought for the possession of Paris with the terrible Communards. The fate of both opposers of the regular French arms met the same fate—they were shot or bayonetted almost on sight.

The pages which deal with Bourgogne's sojourn in the Russian capital are replete with adventures of various sorts. In one palace that he entered he found two Muscovite women, who had been left behind in the flight of the noble proprietors of the place. For these women the clothes presses, filled with costly Russian gowns, were ransacked, and, rigged out in the finery which had belonged to their mistresses, they were made to wash and mend for the French officers. Although evidently servants they were unaccustomed to such menial work. On one instance Bourgogne writes: "I went into the room where we had left our women and found them at the washtub, and making but poor work of it. This was very natural, however, as they were wearing some silk dresses belonging to a Baroness. But for want of anything better one had to put up with it."

While the Russian troops and freebooters were harassing the French outposts about the city, the soldiers settled down to pass the Winter as pleasantly as possible. The men of the regiment to which Bourgogne belonged gave a ball. "A real carnival, as we were all disguised. First of all we dressed up the Russian women as French Marquises; as they knew nothing of the business, Flament and I superintended their toilette. Our two Russian tailors were dressed as Chinese. I as a Russian boyar, Flament as a Marquis—each of us in different costume, even our cantinière, Mère Dubois, who wore a beautiful Russian national dress. As we had no wigs for our Marquises, the regimental perruquier dressed their hair. For grease he used suet, and flour for powder. They looked splendid, and when every one was ready, we began to dance. * * * Just as the music struck up Mère Dubois advanced with our Quartermaster; our Marquises, excited no doubt by the music, began to jump like Tartars, flying from right to left, swinging their arms and legs, falling backward, getting up, only to fall again. They seemed to be possessed by the devil. There would have been nothing extraordinary had they worn Russian clothes, but to see two French Marquises jump about like lunatics made us nearly die with laughter, and the flute player was obliged to stop playing, the drum filling up the pauses by sounding the attack. The Marquises began again with redoubled energy until exhausted they sank upon the floor. We lifted them up and applauded them, and then we went on drinking and dancing until 4 o'clock in the morning."

On the announcement being made that the Russians had broken the armistice, the Emperor at once gave the order for a general retreat. Disease had already broken out among the troops, and no proper preparations had been made to supply them with provisions on their return march. All the terrors of a Russian Winter were fast closing in upon them. The military critic may come to the conclusion from the facts that Sergt. Bourgogne presents that the order to retreat was the most deplorable blunder ever committed by the commander of an army. This fact is emphasized in the description that the author gives of the amount of food that was left behind, and the strong fortifications that were evacuated, which could certainly have protected

From "Memoirs of Sergeant Bourgogne." Copyright, 1899, by Doubleday & McClure Company, N. Y.

BIVOUAC NEAR MIKALEWKA, NOVEMBER 7, 1812.

From a sketch made at the time by an officer of Napoleon's army.

the French army until the following Spring. But never one word of blame for the Emperor, who caused all the death and misfortune that fell upon the grand army, ever creeps from the pen of Bourgogne. It was the same with other soldiers and officers—not a word of accusation is even whispered against the sole cause of their tortures. They remain loyal and devoted soul and body to the Emperor, convinced that he was playing a part and knew exactly how to save his army and take a mighty revenge. It is truly astonishing that even years afterward Bourgogne could not meditate on the true state of the case, even though he had unlying figures before him—his regiment, which had left Moscow with over 1,000 men, entered France with 26!

When the army had proceeded a few leagues southward, the horrors of the situation began to dawn upon the men, and it is interesting to note that the author's pen concerns itself less and less with what, under ordinary circumstances, would be regarded as serious misfortunes. It is only the serious calamities that move him now, and the terrible sights that form the vision of every day's march. "On that same day a report went round that a French grenadier had been found lying on the battlefield. He had both legs cut off, and was sheltered by the body of a horse, whose flesh he had eaten to keep himself alive. His drink was the water from a stream full of the dead bodies of his comrades. I heard that he was saved—and no doubt for the time it was true—but afterward he would be left behind like so many others. That evening many whose store of provisions had come to an end began to feel hungry. Up till then every one contributed his share of flour for the soup; but now, seeing that some did not contribute, men began to hide what they had to keep it for themselves. The soup made out of horseflesh—which we had eaten for the last two days—was all we had to eat in common. On the following day we passed near a convent used as a hospital for many of our wounded in the great battle. Many of them were still there, and the Emperor gave orders for them to be taken away on any of the carts, beginning with his own; but the canteen men, who had care of these unfortunate people, left them for one pretext or another on the road, in order to keep all the booty they had brought from Moscow, which filled their carts."

Here is another episode of the march that occurred a few days further on: Bourgogne finds an old chasseur of the guard prostrate from fatigue and suffering. He causes three men to be sent to his aid. They soon after return supporting the chasseur. "They said they had left many others, who would have to be carried, and that in the meantime they had put them near a large fire. The old chasseur had nearly all his toes frozen, and had wrapped them up in sheepskin. They led him near a fire, where he sat down, and then he began to curse Alexander, the Emperor of Russia, the country, and the God of Russia. Then he asked me if brandy had been given out. I said 'No, not yet; there does not seem much chance of it.' 'Then,' he said, 'I had better die.' A young German officer, on seeing the veteran suffer so terribly, could resist no longer, and, drawing a bottle of brandy from his pocket, he gave some to him. 'Thanks,' he said, 'you have saved my life; if I ever have an opportunity of saving yours at a cost of my own, you may be sure I shall not hesitate a moment. Remember, Roland, Chasseur of the Old Guard now on foot, or, to be exact, on no feet just at present. I had to leave my horse a few days ago and blew out his brains to put an end to his sufferings. I cut a piece off his leg afterward, and am going to eat a little now.' Saying this, he unfastened the portmanteau he had on his back, and, taking out some horseflesh, he offered some first to the officer and then to me. The officer gave him the bottle of brandy and begged him to keep it. The old chasseur was grateful beyond all words."

As the army advanced southward, it passed through the region desolated by the Cossacks who fought the French at every opportunity. Here the real horror of the retreat began, and here it is for the first time that the imagination of the sufferers lends distortion and a certain gruesomeness to the horrible scene. Bourgogne, separated from his regiment, finds himself near a desolate ruin surrounded by dead and dying Cossacks. Near by is a wagon, which had been left in the march. The Frenchman listens for strange noises, and the scene assumes a supernatural import. He imagines he hears in the distance the trumpets of the Cossacks, whom he believes to be advancing. "I turned round, and to my horror I saw the wagon opening like a tomb, and coming out of it an enormous individual, white as snow from head to foot, like the commander's ghost in the 'Festin de Pere,' holding up the top of the wagon with one hand, and having a drawn sword in the other.

"I looked silently at this spectre, walking a few steps backward, and drawing my sword while waiting for it to speak first. It was trying without success to unfasten the great white cloak it wore with the hand which held the sword, as the other was engaged in holding up the top of the wagon. At last, breaking the silence, I asked in a trembling voice, 'Are you a Frenchman?' 'Yes, of course I'm French! What a d——d silly question! There you stand like a church candle. You see what a fix I am in and you don't attempt to help me out of this coffin. I seem to have frightened you, my good fellow.' 'Yes, you did frighten me, but I thought you might be another of these beauties'—pointing to the man at the fire. I helped him out as I spoke, and he threw off his cloak. Imagine my surprise and delight when I recognized one of my old friends of the Grenadiers of the Old Guard. A comrade called Picart—Picart by name and Picard by nation—whom I had not seen since the Emperor's review at the Kremlin. He and I had made our first campaign together; we had been at the battles of Jena, Pultusk, Eylau, Tilsit, and later, in 1809, at Mora, on the Spanish frontier, and other campaigns since then, although not in the same regiment. Picart scarcely knew me again. I had altered so much and looked so miserable. We gazed at each other in astonishment—I to see him looking so clean and well, and he to find me so thin and looking, as he said, like Robinson Crusoe."

From "Memoirs of Sergeant Bourgogne." Copyright, 1899, by Doubleday & McClure Company, New York.

THE BRIDGE OVER THE KOLOTSCHA NEAR BORODINO, SEPTEMBER 17, 1812.

From a sketch made at the time by an officer of Napoleon's army.

As the decimated army neared the German frontier, although they had left the Cossacks far in the rear, new dangers menaced the starving troops. Even the women of the towns where they sought shelter were quite able to refuse them food with no danger of reprisals being taken. At length the detachment of which Bourgogne formed a part arrived in Hellsberg. "We first repaired to the Burgomaster for our billets. We were lucky enough to find ourselves all told off to the same house, where we were fairly well received. Six Chasseurs of the Guard were already there. They gave us soup, meat, a quantity of good potatoes, and beer. We asked for wine, which, of course, we paid for. They provided us some at a thaler (4f.) a bottle, which was good and not dear. Before lying down to sleep on some good straw, we asked our hostess to have something ready for us by 5 o'clock in the morning, for we had a long stretch between us and our next halting place. The next day, Dec. 22, we rose early. A servant appeared, bringing us a candle. When our meal was over we prepared to set off. The sledge was ready, and we were bidding good-bye to the woman, when she suddenly said: 'This is all very well, gentlemen, but before leaving don't forget to pay me.' 'What, pay you? We are billeted on you. You have to feed us.' 'Yes,' she answered, 'that holds good for yesterday, but for what you have had to-day I must have two thalers.' I declared I would not pay, but when the woman saw that we were getting ready to leave without giving her any money, she ordered the door to be shut, and a dozen big Prussian rascals entered, armed with big sticks the thickness of my arm. It was not a case for discussion. We paid and went away. Autre temps, autre moeurs. Now we were the weaker."

At length, in March, 1813, Bourgogne entered his own country. For his services in the Russian campaign he was made Sub-Lieutenant of the One Hundred and Forty-fifth of the line. He was then sent off again to Prussia. He was wounded at the battle of Dassau, and made a prisoner. It was during the leisure hours of his captivity that he recalled the terrible experiences of the previous Winter, and set down impressions in the form of notes. These and the letters written to his mother served later to form the memoirs. On the first return of the Bourbons he sent his resignation on the pretext of helping his parents to support their numerous family. He threw himself into an industrial enterprise in which he lost most of the money that had come to him as a result of his campaigns. In his middle age he devoted himself to the education of his daughters, and inspired them with his own love of art. His collection of paintings, curiosities, and other souvenirs of his campaigns brought many visitors to his house. The Cross of the Legion of Honor was finally given to him, and he secured a Government position, first at Brest, and later at Valenciennes, where to this day his services to the community as Adjutant de Place are remembered. He died an octogenarian on April 15, 1867.

The terrible hardships through which he had passed did not seem to have shortened his life. The excellent preface written by Paul Cottin, which accompanies the volume before us, contains much that is interesting concerning this hitherto unknown hero of the Russian campaign. W. L.

An Idyl.

From The Detroit Journal.

Sprinkle, sprinkle, sprinkling cart!
How I wonder that thou art
Big enough to hold the lake
Which you at the crosswalk make!

No Longer a Mystery.

From The Boston Transcript.

It is said that it costs the Prince of Wales $5,000 a year for postage stamps, stationery, and telegrams. This is one of the reasons why we never could consent to be the Prince of Wales.

EDWIN MARKHAM, THE POET, IN THE LIBRARY OF HIS HOME IN CALIFORNIA.

The Author of the Volume of Verse, "The Man with the Hoe," Which Is Attracting Much Attention in the Literary World.

OLD LONG BRANCH AND NEW.

WHEN Henry Hudson, on an early September day, 290 years ago, sailed in from the Atlantic and brought his vessel to anchor inside of what is now Sandy Hook, he studied the surroundings, with the Highlands loking down at him, in a horseshoe-shaped bay, and a river winding itself away around the foot of the mountain, and another one, following back of the strip of sand, leading into possible discovery and possession. But Hudson had already skirted the coast up to where is now the beautiful New England, had found a haven in a harbor where now is Maine, and then, seaward and southward, had explored Delaware Bay, followed a mysterious-looking coast line, and then sailed up through the Narrows and explored the river that now bears his name.

The service which he did for his employers, the Dutch East India Company, should have been appreciated—probably was if we take records for their true value—and the scene that gladdened the hearts of the British sailor and his crew is just as welcome to the people who sail in from over the sea and crowd the decks of the steamers that bring them back from a trip abroad, or open to their view a scene as full of beauty as it was of mystery to Henry Hudson.

The waterways to New York need no romancer, although Irving has storied the Hudson and woven his legends over the rushing tideways of Hell Gate, and Cooper has clothed the region of Sandy Hook with his sea-tale fancy. There is a panorama of sea and shore, full of life and interest, to please an artist or entice a poet. You strike the evidence of commercial value when the Sandy Hook Lightship is passed and away off in the distance the Highlands loom up as a frame to the picture, and Sandy Hook looks like a white ribbon to measure the water line, and adown the coast toward Long Branch, there is a dotted line of cottages and steeples.

There may be grander views away off in foreign lands, under the lazy sunlight, on the Old World's storied places, but New York Bay and Harbor ask no favors on the points of scene and shore that lead up to the great city, with its towering buildings looming up beyond the intervening Governors Island, with its modestly suggestive Castle Williams, and away up the East River the Brooklyn Bridge, binding the used-to-be twin cities with its iron bands that are as a bracelet, linking them together.

Staten Island fills its place in the scene, with Fort Wadsworth as its sentinel always on duty, and Long Island spreads its shore with its line of cottages on the bluff, and Fort Lafayette and Fort Hamilton apparently on sentry duty also, while old-time and new-time Coney Island stretches away as a punctuation mark in the description, and seems pointing toward Sandy Hook as a neighbor with whom it is on good terms, but not on visiting acquaintance.

Down the New Jersey coast, for a distance of 127 miles, marked by Sandy Hook Light on the north and Cape May Light on the south, there is a line of Summer resorts, and a line of beaches with shifting sands, and there are bays that entice the sportsman and give a variety of scene and value that no similar distance affords anywhere on the Atlantic Coast.

Near-by Long Branch is so easy of access that it seems almost to belong to New York. The railway trains that speed away through the thrifty villages do their share unfailingly, the swift Monmouth and Sandy Hook are always on the go to the Atlantic Highlands, and it is a short ride by rail from their landing place. Red Bank and other places on the Shrewsbury have their steamers, as of old; there are boats running to Pleasure Bay, within four miles of the Branch, and the route to the Iron Pier as an out-at-sea trip is covered by the steamers Republic and Columbia.

With all the flutter of the Summer butterflies that make the season at Long Branch, where the Summer girl is at her best, and there are enough young men to make flirtation easy on the piazzas or on the beach, and the thousands of cottage residents that find their haven of rest or their hour of pleasure all the way from Seabright, Rumson Road, Monmouth Beach, and down along the shore to Belmar and other places, there is a representation of fashion and gayety, money making and money spending, that shows how, within easy remembering distance in time, facilities for travel have made the New Jersey coast important.

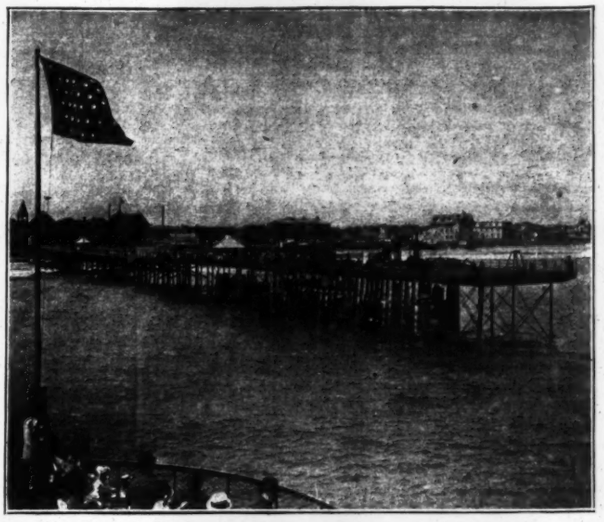
But what Long Branch is to-day and what it was within the remembrance of some of the old residents is quite a contrast. Old-time travelers and old-time residents may have found a little more comfort when there was more elbow room, back in the fifties, and been satisfied with the means of reaching the Branch; but they have taken kindly to the change, and remembrance is pleasant, always. But the pretty girl who wraps the light shawl about her pretty shoulders when the ocean breeze is damp, and looks out seaward at the ruffled breast of dear old ocean when a southeast wind is blowing, takes Long Branch of the present, and the young man in the golfing suit who whispers his Summer-time devotion when the moonlight plays with the surf line on the beach, or who lounges on the sands during the bathing hours, lets somebody else think of the old times and knows that the cottages and their fashion are merely an advancement that others have paid for and he is privileged to enjoy.

In the early days (and not so many years ago, either,) Long Branch was known as the Tavern Houses. There were two-story hotels, and few of them, each with its regular visitors from New York or Philadelphia, and farmhouses were scattered just back of the shore, and wide fields of grain were in open view from the road along the bluff, and it took time and patience to reach the Branch. There was some fun mingled commendably with the patience after the trip across the bay on light-draught steamboats, that often had tempestuous voyages from New York to the landing places at the Ocean House or at the Highlands. Competition was lively, and the opposition boats raced away in defiance of the cross seas that tumbled them about at will, and the time occupied in the trip depended on the tide in the river. Once aground, (and that by no means seldom,) it meant at least four hours of delay, and rival steamboats were often hard and fast on the sand within biscuit-throwing distance of each other, just at the turn of the river around the point of the Highlands, while the passage up on the branch following the beach to Pleasure Bay or Eatontown Dock was according to the depth of water off "Jumping Point."

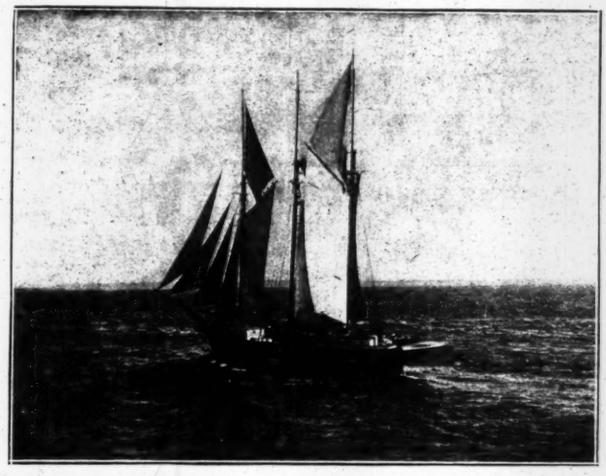
All this was before the railroad era, which began with the opening of the Raritan and Delaware Bay Railroad, with a steamboat landing at a mile-long slender pier at Port Monmouth, and a spur of the main line, extending from Eatontown Junction to Long Branch—a spur built by subscription by Long Branch people—and the first train ran over it on June 18, 1860. Another line was built soon after under the Camden and Amboy control, from a landing place near Sandy Hook, with an eight-mile stretch of single-track road, known as the Long Branch and Sea Shore Railroad. The passengers on the boat to Port Monmouth could see the boats landing at Sandy Hook, and there was some tight racing between trains, each landing within whistling distance of the other at Long Branch. The steamboats did their best on the water, and the engineers drove their locomotives as fast as steam could send them, without much thought of the shaking up of the passengers in the cars behind them.

But it was jolly for everybody, and a new era of advancement was opened to Long Branch when the railways were built. It was a good-bye to the means of transit that for so many years had been acceptable. When stage riding from the Ocean House (situated on the river side of the beach nearly where the Hotel Normandie now is at Seabright) was in vogue there was usually an exciting race up the beach in the broad-tired wheeled stages, the four-in-hands having the best of it, generally but everybody good-natured, despite the fight during the six-mile drive with sand flies and mosquitoes, till Harry Wardell's old red barns were visible. The road along the bluff began at his farmyard gate, leaving the sand dunes and the "salt ma'sh" behind.

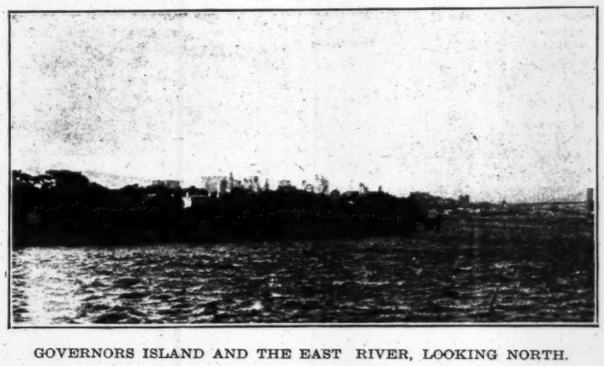
A ride of seven miles from Red Bank or five miles from Eatontown Dock was another means of reaching the Branch, and the small boats that ran to these places carried many people. Philadelphians had a long trip of it. They came by what was known as Rue's "Mail Line"; staged it for eighteen miles from Freehold, the nearest rail connection from the Quaker City. All the Philadelphia people went to "Howland's," and it is an accepted tradition that, year after year, the same families had their rooms, and were as an extended colony in their one special hostelry. Green's Bath Hotel, Conover's, the Mansion House, and "Governor" Sam Morris's Pavilion were some of the old houses, and then the National Hotel and Congress Hall, each of these houses making an end, and an intervening lot being built up to make the Continental. In its time each was noted, and when the Stetsons, in 1854, bought the Conover property and built the Stetson House (now the West End) and banished the proverbial second-floor galleries, it created a sensation. This was the southern end of the hotel line, and the Metropolitan had ten years of popularity at the northern end from 1855 until it was burned. Just at the corner of the road where there is a fish



THE LONG BRANCH PIER.

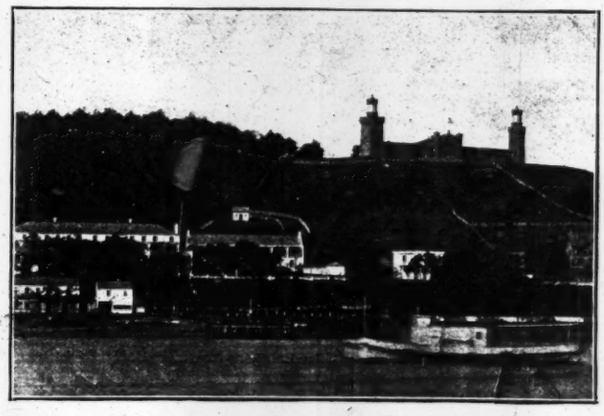


OFF LONG BRANCH, BOUND SOUTH.

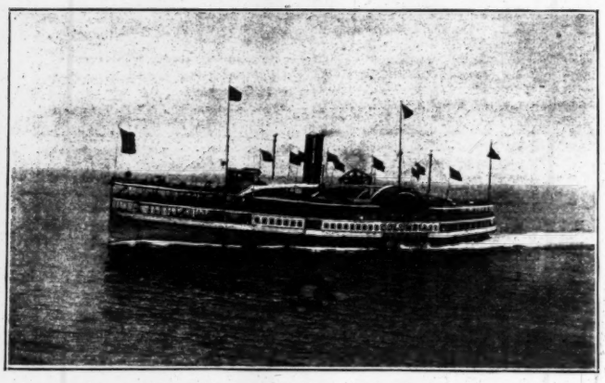


GOVERNORS ISLAND AND THE EAST RIVER, LOOKING NORTH.

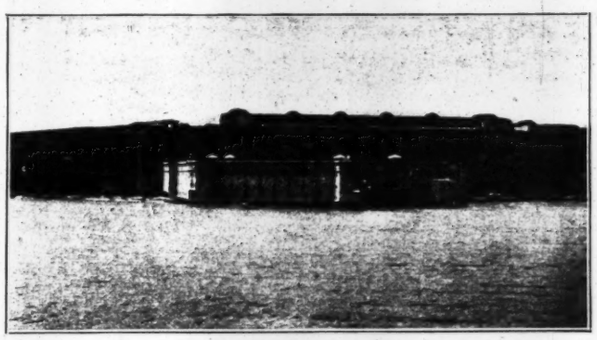
SHORE LINE AT LONG BRANCH, LOOKING NORTH.



THE HIGHLANDS AT NAVESINK IN 1850.



STEAMER COLUMBIA.



FORT WADSWORTH, STATEN ISLAND, FACING THE NARROWS.

market, as shown in our beach-line picture, with open fields about it, this hotel stood, and its guests enjoyed the "fish landing," as the Jerseymen called it, an event of the day, with some excitement and possible accident.

Antiquity at Long Branch dates back so far that the place seemed to stand still, satisfied with what it had, for many years. Cottages sprang up along the bluff—not extensive, but pretty and comfortable, and for a long time the Stockton cottage was the most imposing. Then, on the high ground beyond Green's Pond, (now Lake Tackanasse, on the Hollywood property,) H. M. Alexander's cottage, and the Rhodes cottage opposite it were the beginners, and farming lands extending down toward Great Pond (now Deal Lake) were looked after, but sparsely settled. Elberon grew up, taking its name from L. B. Brown, who bought largely for speculation, and the settlement of Ocean Grove, on the other side of Great Pond, began to turn the white sand roads and the scrubby fir trees into something like a base of operations or a shelter.

'Twas a long stretch of sandy road from Ocean Grove to Shark River, now dignified by the pretty name of Belmar. Long Branchers used to make up "oyster parties" and ride down to Tucker's—to find as pretty a place as could be found anywhere and enjoy rural simplicity while the coachmen looked out for the horses under the old-fashioned sheds—and the fires of the clambake were seen on the river's bank by night and day.

The budding of Asbury Park, on the better ground near Great Pond, was a matter of comment, and when Founder Bradley started in to make the place acceptable he spent money freely, and enjoys the reward—if the crowds who go there nowadays, and the trolley cars, and the board walk, and the hotels, and the cottages count for all they should.

But old Long Branch had its best side, and was not selfish of it. There were objective points in interest in Pleasure Bay and Port-au-Peck that were always agreeable, and there was an old-fashioned degree of comfort, even with the sandy roads and the woodland. Monmouth Beach grew up upon the apparently waste land when the railroad people put on top dressing, and the Torreys laid it out in lots and found some purchasers at low prices; then the fishing village of Nauvoo, near the Hook, gave way, and Seabright began to crowd it from the north, and so it went along, this progression of the coast line improvement, and the New Jersey Southern Railroad, the successor to the Sea Beach, gave access to lands that were eagerly taken up and rapidly improved.

Old-time Long Branchers saw that the clock hands were moving forward. The men who had made Thompson's Atlantic Pavilion—nestled just under the Highlands, and the steamboat landing its feature—their headquarters, when the Neptune Club, just around the point, was noted for its clambakes and its boats, saw things change on the sand beach between them and the sea. The Ocean House became a remembrance, not a fact, and the fishermen on the river wondered what it all meant. They told old stories over, as they opened their bait after a hard day's work; told how there used to be an inlet across the "Hook," and boats ran through it; how the wreck of the old North America had gone out of sight; how the inlet filled up, no one knew just why—and then, after all their talk, trudged homeward with their baskets at a steady, swinging gait, and got up at 4 o'clock next morning and started out for a "catch," to be sent to New York markets by the early boat. They had their own way of thought and living and were satisfied.

Palmy days they were at the Branch thirty-five years ago. There were the Wallacks—J. W. Wallack, Sr., known as the "Governor," at his cozy cottage The Hut, where Lester and his sons were living also; and Brougham, Walcot, Holland, and all the rest were visitors and genial Harry Montague was the heartily welcomed guest everywhere. James Wallack lived at Hopefield Villa, and Mrs. Wallack, stately even as old theatregoers remembered her, dispensed hospitality with grace and good cheer; Edwin Adams lived in Sea View, which he bought from W. R. Blake; William Henderson had Rosedale Farm, on Cedar Road; J. W. Albaugh, Matt Canning, Mary Anderson, Maggie Mitchell, J. H. McVicker, at Meerschaum Villa; F. S. Chanfrau, at The Nest; W. R. Floyd, Edwin Booth—all were there, and John Hoey occupied the old Bowyer house, known as Buttonwood Mansion, before he bought his large estates, christened them Hollywood, and began the improvements that were famous on Cedar Road and stretching toward the sea.

When Peggy Wardell's tavern stood at the end of the road leading down to the Fish Landing, and half a hundred boats went to sea in the morning and braved the surf in landing every day, the men who would take to their boats and row down to a wreck at Deal or elsewhere were characters to be studied, open handed, open hearted, ready for danger and willing to face it.

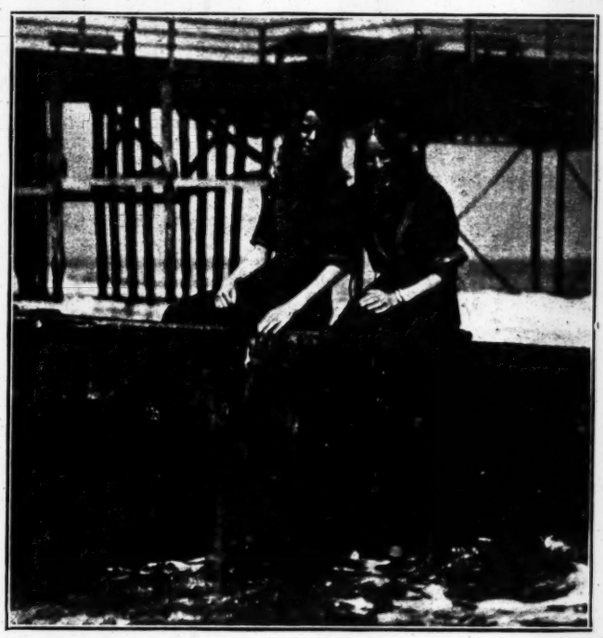
When the present Allenhurst was Abner Allen's farm and his boarding house and Hathaway's were the noted ones at Deal there was snipe and plover shooting over beaches and around the ponds and over their fields. There was a high bluff along the hotel and cottage front, with a good, wide roadway, and a post-and-rail fence and room for grass and "Summer houses" between it and the sea. When there was a "break" in the bluff it was filled in with cedar bushes and the ocean invited to send its sand up and fill it in. Then the ocean rebelled, and the bluff gave way with the Winter's frost and the ocean's fury, and money was freely expended to build bulkheads.

"Sea Day" was an event each year, when the country people from away back came down in their old-fashioned "bolster wagons" to look at the sea, "trot hosses" with the Long Branchers, and show some of the city people what speed could be made without a fancy turnout—and the hotel men made the salt-water outing a gala day all around.

And now the grain fields are no longer visible. A city has sprung up and roads have become avenues and streets. The times when President Grant lived there and the place was called the "Summer Capital," and Tom Murphy was in his prime, and bluff Hugh Hastings and Gen. Arthur, and the statesmen and politicians swarmed like bees about a hive at the West End, and the gayety began early and ended late in the season, are talked of, and the wit and humor of many who have passed away are as an old play that cannot be well cast with new people.

The comedy and the drama of everyday life goes on as usual, and the City by the Sea, with its wealth of fashion, its men of mark and women of beauty, rejoices in its present, and its future makes its own story every year. It has had its eras of political ascendancy, and its Jim Fisk era, when the four-in-hands were numerous and the heirloom steamer Plymouth Rock was running to the railroad pier; it has made its own record of finance and fashion; it has had its Monmouth Park era, with the great race between Longfellow and Bassett, and the grand stand crowded with thousands of people, who shouted themselves hoarse and women threw their purses at the jockey who dismounted from the winner, as old John Harper, who owned Longfellow, hugged the horse and then hugged the jockey; and Long Branch still clings to its old associations while it makes new history.

C. C.



SEA NYMPHS.

THE FRENCH POSE.

In England all notion of pose is limited and severe; in France to live is to pose, says a writer in The Spectator. The distinction helps to explain the existing contrast between the Latin and Anglo-Saxon races.

Steamer Republic.

Walk along the streets of Paris, and you will see a hundred simple citizens tricked out in such a guise as in sober London would make them ridiculous.

Is a man a poet? Then his hair is instantly long; his clothes are shabby and fantastic; his hat, with its flat brim, recalls the fashion of 1830. Is a man a painter? Then his clothes proclaim that he inhabits Montmartre, and that he wanders up and down under the skinny trees of the Boulevard Rochechouart. Is a man a journalist? Then he is what is called épatant, and dines, for a reduced price, at the Café Anglais. Is a man a Deputy? Then the imagination refrains from a formula; he has a brougham, and he is decorated; but beyond this the eye of dogmatism cannot penetrate. Yet, whoever he be, he dresses the part; he separates himself from the bourgeoisie by a trick of costume and gesture; and though no man ever possessed so brilliant a genius as the young Frenchman assumes, his love of acting instantly marks him out, and the world is so wisely accustomed to his antics that a man who would be mobbed in London marches up and down Paris unobserved. It is an astonishing distinction.

Crushing the Old Man.

From The Somerville Journal.

Purse-proud Father—Can you support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?

Complacent Young Man—I could if I were contented with it, but I hope to give her something better.

CASTLE WILLIAMS, GOVERNORS ISLAND.

A BIT OF LONG BRANCH.

The Thousand-Dollar Bill

A Mystery of the United States Treasury

By Leonard Outram.

THEY were out on the veranda in the cool of the evening, old Caleb Loring in a rocking chair, smoking his corncob pipe; Bertha, his daughter, swinging in a low hammock, and her husband, Edmond Hackett, who was perched upon the wooden balustrade. Wilton Loring was there, too, lounging in a canvas chair and smoking a "domestic" cigar. The veranda ran around three sides of a modest frame house, all painted white with the exception of its bright green shutters. Edmond and Bertha, recently married, lived there in the outskirts of Washington with the head of the family. Wilton had run down from Philadelphia, where he was cashier of the Ranchers' National Bank. They were all grumbling over their meagre incomes.

"Uncle Sam," remarked Edmond Hackett, a quiet, steady-going sort of fellow, well advanced toward middle life, "Uncle Sam is not generous to us boys and girls of the civil service. We handle between us nigh upon a million dollars every working day, and give our lives to the mill-horse business for a bare subsistence."

"Since I've been cashier of the Ranchers' National," said Wilton Loring, "I've had enough money pass through my hands to make me crazy with thirst for it. It's like being—"

"Don't like to hear you talk like that, Wilt, my son," remarked old Caleb, with a quick shake of the head, as if a mosquito had settled on him. "Thoughts of that kind sometimes materialize into deeds you'd be sorry for."

"Humph! I'm not so sure I shan't one day try to pinch something," pursued Wilton, with a wink at his sister. "But big steals are the sort to succeed nowadays. To make a corner in something or other; to float a salted mine, or a bogus building society. That's the game."

"Tut, tut!" protested the elder Loring, with a fierce expectoration; but Bertha mischievously took up her brother's humor.

"There's a fine chance now I've got into the counting division at the Treasury," said she. "Say, now, why not make up a family combination? You, Wilton, are cashier at the Ranchers', and you're constantly having old bills to send into the Treasury for redemption. You 'pinch,' as you call it, a thousand-dollar greenback, and forward the packet to the Treasury indorsed as containing one more bill than it actually does. That packet comes to me to be counted and examined. I just pass it as containing the number of greenbacks specified. On it goes to Edmond, my husband, whose duty it chances to be to check my count. Smart Edmond finds one bill short; but, seeing his Bertha's initials on the wrapper, he just winks a little, and the packet, with, say, 99 bills instead of 100, goes into the macerator, Uncle Sam thinking he destroys 100 bills against the new ones to that value which he sends back in exchange to the Ranchers' Bank through the Division of Issue. See?"

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed Edmond Hackett, disposed to enter into any joke conceived by his adored little wife. "How we could bleed Uncle Sam, and help ourselves to the salaries he ought to pay us!"

"Have done! Have done!" burst out the old man. "If I believed my son and my daughter and my daughter's husband were capable of such roguery I'd fetch out my gun and fill you full of holes, every one!"

He meant it. His usually placid features were distorted and purpled with indignation, and the stem of the pipe he held snapped in the angry grip of his fingers. Wilton flung himself back in a fit of hearty laughter, but Bertha perceived that the joke had gone too far.

"Father! dear father!" she exclaimed, soothingly. "You know us all better than that, sure. We were just poking fun; weren't we, Edmond? Besides, such a combination as I figured out couldn't be, anyway."

"Quite impossible!" averred Wilton, getting over his mirth.

"Well, I reckon it's improbable in the last degree," said Edmond Hackett.

"So, as opportunity makes the thief, and we shall have no opportunity," added young Loring, "the whole three of us'll have to be honest, will we, or won't we."

"You know, father," urged Bertha, to calm the old man, who muttered and protested still, and seemed to have taken fright at the very thought of a breach of trust, "there are nine ladies in the Counting Division besides myself, and Wilton's imaginary short packet might go to any one of them instead of to me."

"And if Bertha did get it and pass it," remarked Hackett, to clinch the argument, "there are plenty of fellows in the Secretary's office who check the counts besides me, and one of them would spot her 'oversight.' Even if the short packet came to me, it would be useless for me to wink, for I should only have one-half of the bills. They are cut longitudinally," he added for Wilton's information, turning to his brother-in-law; "one-half—the lower section—comes to the Secretary and the upper one goes to the office of the Register, to be checked there."

"We should need another confederate in the Register's," put in Bertha. "The steal would be caught to a certainty in the Register's office."

"Unless—by Caesar! we've the whole bag of tricks. The combination you figured out is not only possible, it is here in our hands. Dad is the senior counter in the Register Division. The big bills go to him. This is marvelous. If fortune is disposed to do us a good turn, here's the method all ready, cut and dried: I nobble a thousand-dollar bill at the bank, and send a packet of ninety-nine in to the Treasury indorsed as 100, Bertha passes it through the Counting Division, Edmond gets the lower half in the Secretary's office, notes his wife's initials, and swallows the shortage with connubial submission; and Mr. Loring, who spots the game in the Register's, out of respect for—"

"His trust, his country's confidence, the honor of his name," burst out the old man, "reports the matter instantly. Yes, gives the lot of you away, to ruin, to disgrace, to the hulks. No words about it! That's what I should do, mind that!"

Wilton laughed lightly.

"The oundles of rubbish; ninety-nine or a hundred bills; what would it matter to Uncle Sam? And I should send each of you $250. Think it over, Dad."

"Think it over? I shall never forget this talk of yours, Wilton. A crime conceived is half executed. May I never hear more of this combination of yours, in joke or in fact, will be my prayer from this day to God in heaven."

And shaking his head angrily the father strode into the house.

* * * * * * *

A few days after this conversation Bertha Hackett sat in the office of the Redemption Division assisting Mrs. Lawson, the senior lady of the department, to count a package of "big bills." Greenbacks of large denomination were allotted to the senior lady in the ordinary course, and the juniors would take it in turn to work with her for the sake of becoming accustomed to every kind of note, and by such familiarity detecting any forgery that might fall into their hands. Bertha was serving her apprenticeship in this department, and that day she sat at Mrs. Lawson's desk to learn all that this good lady could teach her.

Now, among the packets of old bills sent in from all parts of America to be canceled and exchanged for new currency, it was not unusual for the Ranchers' National Bank of Philadelphia to contribute to its quota. Bertha's bright gray eyes took a sidelong glance at the heap of parcels before her companion, wondering whether chance would so far realize their fancied combination as to bring into her hands a consignment from her brother Wilton. Like a pestilent tune that keeps echoing in the brain, that family talk of a conspiracy to defraud Uncle Sam could not be dismissed from her thoughts. These slips of dirty paper authorizing the payment to bearer of large sums of money, what a pity they should all go to the macerating machine to be ground into pulp! One more or less would make no difference to the wealthy Nation, but would work wonders for an underpaid official who found it hard to make both ends meet. She told herself it was horribly wicked to think of misappropriation, but she could not control her thoughts, and they pictured for her persistently the staff of the three departments reduced to herself, her father, and her husband, and figured out the fortune they might accumulate by the aid of sticky fingers. While thus musing, she was startled by a remark from Mrs. Lawson, as that lady placed before her a heap of thousand-dollar bills which she had been critically examining with a magnifying glass. "That's a big charge from the Ranchers' National—a hundred bills of a thousand each. I make them right, but you go over them again one by one, count them in two packets of fifty each, and bind them with a paper band in the usual way for me to initial and pass forward."

Mrs. Lawson proceeded with another packet, so absorbed in her work that she did not notice how strangely young Mrs. Hackett stared for a moment at the task before her. With the heap of bills lay the paper band that had inclosed them when they came from the Bank at Philadelphia. It was indorsed with the number and denomination of the notes, and bore the signature, "Wilton Loring, Cashier." Mrs. Lawson vouched for them as correct, and yet Bertha's fingers trembled as she turned them over. She counted half of them backward, from 100 to 50, and made a packet of them, as instructed, and the other half she counted in the usual way, beginning one, two, three, four, and so on. When she came to the end of this count she paused, and counted this second half again backward. Then she slowly fastened a band around the packet.

"You're not very smart at present, my girl," remarked the elder lady, observing her sluggish action. "I have to hunt for counterfeits, but I should never get through if I took so long as you have done with that simple check. But maybe you reckon to find I've passed a wrong count?" she added, with a little touch of irony. "After thirty-four years at this work, my dear, the bills that have passed through Rosina Lawson's hands can be taken as right if she says so."

Mrs. Lawson was rather tetchy, and had a good conceit of herself, born of long infallibility. Bertha in silence wrote her own initials on the wrappers of the two packets, and this action mollified the senior lady, for by thus taking responsibility for the correctness of the packets Mrs. Hackett seemed to convey an expression of confidence in her. But something else was in Bertha's mind, for she muttered to herself as the packets were taken away to the cutting machine to be further checked in the offices of the Secretary and the Register, "There is just a chance!"

* * * * * * *

An hour later Edmond Hackett sat at his desk in the department of the Secretary to the Treasury, counting and recounting a packet of one-thousand-dollar bills. They were old and frayed, ragged and discolored, and belonged to the issues of long ago. They were only half-notes, moreover—the lower halves; and each fragment of paper had two big holes punched in it by a blunt instrument, totally destroying the signatures which had made it money, and at the same time reducing the half-note to the merest remnant.

One by one Edmond turned over these morsels of dirty paper, counting them most carefully.

"Forty-one, forty-two, forty-three, forty-four, forty-five, forty-six, forty-seven, forty-eight, and forty-nine! There are not fifty here! And yet they've been passed as fifty in the Redemption Office. Humph! Awkward for one of those clever ladies. A thousand-dollar bill missing. Poor Mrs. Lawson! Infallible Mrs. Lawson! It must be she who's in for this."

Taking up his pen to make out the report, he glanced at the wrapper upon which appeared the number of bills it was supposed to contain and the initials of the lady examiner who in the Redemption Department had counted and made herself responsible for the packet's accuracy. "What!" The pen dropped from his fingers. "B. H. Great heaven!" That was the signature of his own wife.

Now this error would mean more than discredit and a consequent check to Bertha's future promotion. It was a rule that the examiner who overlooked a counterfeit or missing bill should make good the value of it. To make good $1,000 would pretty well ruin the Hacketts and old father Caleb into the bargain. But it was his duty to make his report instantly to the Secretary, and with painful reluctance he filled up the prescribed but seldom requisitioned form. With slow, dragging steps he proceeded with it to the Secretary's private room, but halted with his hand on the door. Suddenly that frivolous gossip on the veranda rushed into his memory. Had Wilton Loring—had Bertha herself stolen the missing bill? What then? Should he turn conspirator and cover the fraud? No, no; his duty was clear. He would not allow himself to hesitate, but knocked at the door and entered.

But there was respite for him and for his wife. The Treasurer himself was closeted with the Secretary.

"One moment, Mr. Hackett! I'm engaged," was the sharp, peremptory dismissal, and he perforce withdrew, postponing the declaration. As he returned stupefied to his desk a clock struck the hour of his luncheon interval. It was the custom of the family to meet at home for their midday meal. He locked up the report, and rushed out of the Treasury. Flying home on a cable car, he found his wife there before him. Bertha sat at the table like one in a dream. She did not raise her eyes from the food that stood untouched before her. Edmond himself could not swallow a morsel, but furtively watched his wife while the negress who waited on them tarried in the room. The moment they were alone he leaned across the table and whispered hoarsely:

"You passed a packet to-day—a packet of thousands."

The young wife looked up with a start of surprise. The fear that was written in her troubled face gave way to a flash of desperate hope.

"It came to you?"

"One bill is missing."

"Thank God you can pass it!"

No word of denial. She instantly assumed his power and his willingness to save. She caught his recoiling hand across the table.

"For my sake—for your Bertha's sake—you will, you will!"

Edmond Hackett raised his other hand to his damp forehead.

"Impossible, child!—impossible! You must be saved another way—if it be not too late. Find the missing bill among some papers, as if an accident had placed it there. But, whatever you do, put it forward instantly, instantly!"

"I cannot, Edmond, I haven't the bill."

"You did not steal it? Oh, forgive me! Heaven be thanked for that! It's an oversight, then? Bad enough, but not beyond repair. Make out your report at once, and send it in. You are a novice, the delay and irregularity may be overlooked."

"I cannot do that, Edmond. It would cast suspicion upon the cashier who forwarded the bills to the Treasury."

"That is his affair. If the packet was short when you counted it—"

"Edmond, why will you not ignore the shortage? By a miracle it is in your power to prevent the discovery."

"It is not in my power."

"How not in your power? The packet will go from your hands to the committee, which does not count it again; and by it it will be deposited in the macerator, to be ground into pulp. It would never be known that forty-nine instead of fifty bills had been destroyed."

"Bertha, you forget the other half! I have only a portion of the bills. The upper section of your packet went to the Register's office, to be counted there."

Bertha Hackett grew white as death, and hot tears sprang in her eyes.

"We are ruined!" she cried, "unless, unless—" Her glance from the window perceived Caleb Loring entering the house. "Here is father! He will find out who had the count at the Register's."

But the old man knew already. They read it in his face as he confronted them, closing the door. Whatever hope he had cherished on his homeward way that he might find Bertha unconscious of the storm that threatened was dashed to the ground the moment he perceived her and her husband's agitation. The memory of that evening on the veranda burned in his mind, and in a fury of rage he demanded fiercely:

"Daughter, what infernal thing is this you've been doing? Are you mad? Have you turned thief? Is Esmond in it? Or has Wilton— No, no! For God's sake don't tell me it is my son!"

Then Bertha, to her husband's amazement and dismay, fell down at her father's feet and confessed that she, she had yielded to temptation and stolen the missing bill. She hurriedly stated the miraculous chance that had put Edmond in a position to save her, and, inferring from her father's knowledge of the affair that the man who had detected the shortage had confided to him his daughter's responsibility, with a view to screening her, besought him to accept the friendly overture.

But the stern Caleb spurned her from him.

"I would permit no man's dishonor for the sake of me or mine," he declared. "For what you have done you must pay the penalty. Your impossible combination has actually come to pass. As the counter-check came to your husband in his department, so it has come to me in the Register's. It was I myself who caught the short packet which you had signed for."

Bertha clasped her hands in thanksgiving.

"Then, father, you alone know?"

"I—and one other."

"One other?" repeated Bertha, aghast. "Who in your department should know besides yourself?"

"My chief!" replied the old man, with a face of adamant.

"You have reported it, knowing that your own child—"

"Certainly. Fraud or oversight; yours or your brother's; it was not for me to consider. I am, first of all, a servant of the State."

They went back to the Treasury, where Edmond at once delivered his report.

Bertha found Mrs. Lawson impatiently awaiting her. The Treasurer had sent for the head of the Redemption Division to investigate an error in one of the packets which Bertha had made up. Mrs. Lawson was highly indignant.

"I counted the Ranchers' packet myself," said she. "I am positive there were exactly a hundred bills."

"If one is missing," began Bertha, but the senior lady interrupted her.

"Missing? No, nothing is missing at all. There is said to have been one too many."

So many miracles had happened that day that poor Bertha could only gape at her in astonishment. It was an anomaly in arithmetic that one taken from one hundred should leave one hundred and one. There came another summons to the Treasurer. Another report had come in of an error from Mrs. Lawson's desk. The old lady was almost in tears, but she carried it off with a show of jocosity.

"Either there must be some conscience money knocking about or Mrs. Bertha Hackett brings a mascot to the Treasury," said she. "Is this another surplus thousand-dollar bill, Sir?"

But this was the shortage which Edmond and Mr. Loring had reported, and it was happily met by the excess in the other packet. So, beyond an admonition tempered in mercy for the manifest distress of the girl, Bertha got into no trouble. She held stoutly to a theory of the intervention of Providence when discussing the matter at home, but her husband swept the pious fancy away.

"I reckon Providence don't supply cheating clerks with thousand-dollar-bills," said he. "You divided the packet of 100 into two of 50, as you thought. But you counted the first backward, from 100 to 50 inclusive, and that left you only 49 for the second packet. But why didn't you tell Mrs. Lawson you made one short?"

"Fact is, Edmond, that combination chatter of ours had got into my brain. I thought Wilton had pinched a bill, and I reckoned to do more for my brother than Daddy would do for his little girl."

"Ha!" observed old Caleb, filling his pipe. "Duty first, family afterward, and roguery never at any time, under any circumstances."—Black and White.

Much Misunderstood.

From The Washington Star.

"How did it happen that the American young woman who led the demonstration in Paris wasn't compelled to be quiet sooner?"

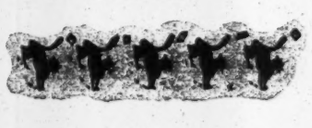
"It was a mistake all round. The English people thought she was speaking French, and the French people thought she was speaking English."

Beyond Expectations.

From The Detroit Free Press.

"How did your picnic pan out?" was asked of the cynic, who had gone against his will.

"Great! Never so well satisfied in my life. I counted on rain, but we had hail and a young cyclone in addition."



THE WORLD OF SPORT

HERE AND THERE.

TAKING it all in all, this has been a remarkable year for accidents to yachts in the championship classes. Particularly is this the case in respect to the Shamrock and Columbia, each of which has been peculiarly unfortunate. Shamrock has had three accidents; one at the time of the launching, when she came in collision with a barge anchored immediately in front of the ways; another when she ran aground, and a third on the day that she sailed for this country, when a slight mishap occurred to her bowsprit. Columbia has had a like number of mishaps, including also a grounding shortly after her launching. Of course, the worst accident of all was when her steel mast snapped, off Newport, carrying with it rigging, sail, and all. The wonder is that the boat did not suffer a greater strain than she is reported to have done. The grounding of the Constance in the fifth race at Point Claire, Quebec, with Glencairn III., is another instance of the accident "fever"; while in the recent races in and about New York many of the boats have suffered in one form or another.

* * *

Speaking of Shamrock and Columbia, if all goes well New Yorkers should have a chance to see the America's Cup challenger in something like ten days. Yachtsmen give the boat anywhere from twenty to twenty-five days to cross, provided the weather is at all favorable. Having sailed on the 3d, therefore, it may be that she will appear next week, unless indeed she should meet with counter winds and stormy weather—which all lovers of sport hope she will not. The less strain she is put to during the voyage the better showing will she make in the races. One result of her appearance here will undoubtedly be that the odds which are now offered on the Columbia will be lowered, and perhaps in due time even money on the results will be had. The Britishers are coming over here prepared to win, and it is not unlikely that a few at least of Sir Thomas Lipton's many guests will have some money to back up their opinions as to the outcome of the contest.

* * *

As for the recent race between the Constance and Glencairn III. at Lake St. Louis for the Seawanhaka Cup, it is a matter of particular regret that the final race should have been the fiasco that it was, and that the cup should have been retained by the Canadian yacht on a walk-over. Admittedly Mr. Duggan was well within his right in sailing over the course and claiming the race, just as in the Defender-Valkyrie III. races the Defender had the right to claim one of the races on a foul, as she did, but that does not remove the regret, nevertheless. The chances are, it is true, that the Canadian boat would have won, for, though she had simply broken even in the four races sailed, it seems to be the opinion that Mr. Duggan did not handle her as well as he might, for various reasons. However, that is only here and there. The fact remains that it is rather galling to the Americans to lose the cup on a fluke after making so valiant a fight for it, and rather a hollow victory to the Canadians to win on a "no-contest" basis.

* * *

Already the football men are beginning to talk of their plans for the coming season. Princeton has finally decided on her coaching list, which includes Lea of '96 as head coach, and "King" Kelly, D. M. Balliet, and "Fred" Smith as assistants. Yale is rather at sea in the matter of her Fall coaching list, but it is certain there will be a change from last year. Harvard will, the chances are, have as strong a team as ever, while Pennsylvania and Cornell expect some promising new material. Coach Stagg of the University of Chicago has already begun trying new candidates, and he says he will have an exceptionally strong team this year. Columbia has about completed her schedule, which shows that the opening game of the season will be played with Rutgers at New Brunswick.

* * *

It is scarcely to be denied that New York this season has the poorest baseball team it has had in years. Whatever the reason of it, and notwithstanding the fact that the club has some good strong individual players, the team, one or two "winning streaks" being excepted, has played wretched ball from almost the very beginning of the season, and it is not surprising that the club now finds itself numbered and classed among the poorest of the tail-enders. Exactly what effect the sorry showing of the team will have on the financial exchequer of the management is not at present quite certain; but it is only to be expected that the people will not spend their money to see a second-rate team play—especially when the Brooklyn players are so near at hand. It will be well worth noting the financial results at the end of the season and contrast the earnings of the Brooklyns with those of the New Yorks. That will be fairly good proof of the difference in patronage bestowed upon a good and upon a bad team.

* * *

By the remarkable record of Hanson, who rode one thousand miles in 92 hours and 44 minutes, this country has added another to its long list of world's records. The previous best time for a thousand miles was held by T. A. Edge of England, who had covered the distance in 105 hours and 19 minutes. Hanson, it will be seen, lowered this record by no less than 12 hours and 35 minutes.

* * *

If the present plans of the wheelmen of Connecticut, aided by interested farmers and horsemen, do not fail, that State will have a highway which will be second to none in the country. The intention is to build the road to run the entire length of the State from east to west, so that it may be used all that distance both by wheelmen and by carriages—the bicycle path being along the side and finely laid out. The projected cost is about $3,000,000. A surprising fact about the plan is that the farmers of the State are enthusiastic for it, at last realizing the value of good roads.

* * *

The victory of B. H. Howell in the race on the Thames for the Wingfield Silver Sculls and the championship of the Thames, in which he defeated the well-known English oarsmen Blackstaffe and Fox, shows clearly that the American has genuine champion stuff in him. It is not by chance that he has twice won at the Henley Regatta in the diamond sculls race, and again in the Wingfield contest. What an interesting race it would be between Howell, Ten Eyck, and the other single scullers who competed in the recent Charles River regatta at Boston!

* * *

It is not improbable that the rowing enthusiasts in this vicinity may be given an opportunity to see the Argonauts of Toronto, who took part in the recent Henley regatta, row in a competition race. It is unofficially stated that a special match race has been arranged between the Canadian crew and the senior eight of the Pennsylvania Barge Club of Philadelphia, the race to be rowed for a cup worth $1,000, donated by John Wanamaker, and to be a feature of the Middle States regatta on Labor Day.

* * *

The Athletic Committee of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club, not content with sending a number of its athletes and swimmers to the recent Canadian championship games, now announces that next month it will send both of its cricket teams for a tour through Canada, with the object of meeting not only all the best city teams, but also the college teams. The Canadians have only a few good city teams that will give the Knickerbocker teams a hard fight, while not one of the college teams can be accounted first-class. Both of the New York teams, therefore, are likely to come home with a goodly majority of their games won.

From a Photograph by West & Son, Southsea, Published in the London Yachtsman.

THE SHAMROCK OUT FOR A SPIN.

SUPERSTITIOUS SCOTCH FISHERMEN.

The old Scotch fishermen are intensely superstitious, as fishermen in past ages were all the world over, says Chambers's Journal, and a catalogue of their beliefs in "the uncanny" in various shapes would fill a volume. They firmly believe in the evils of cock crowing shortly before midnight, ghosts, sounds before death, and visions of people immediately before death. Two marriage parties meeting on the road is a certain indication that two or three of the people in the procession, or some of their relatives or friends, will die before a year has elapsed. Ministers of the Gospel are held to be most unlucky, and they are most unceremoniously and most unkindly placed on a level with pigs, hares, salmon, &c., any, or any part, of which found in a boat means some dire calamity at sea to the crew.

So strongly did the fishermen feel on this point some fifty years ago that many a time a crew lying in Fraserburgh harbor, on board of whose boat the leg of a hare or a pig had been found, remained ashore for a night or perhaps two, until the evil spell had lost its power. Many a time limbs of the much-hated animals were surreptitiously placed on board the boats by the "wags" of Fraserburgh, who, in those sleepy days, were well rewarded by the idle crowd about the shore for raising a storm of excitement among the fishermen and a laugh at their expense.

MOSQUITOES.

When a man hears for the first time that it is the female mosquito that does all the biting it makes him feel right glad, says a writer in Ainslee's Magazine. Further comfort is afforded by the knowledge that the male mosquito has probably the keenest musical sensibilities of any of his class of animals.

That is about all there is to the male mosquito, though, except that he cannot bite for the sufficient reason that he has no apparatus with which to saw through the skin. But the female is thoroughly equipped for getting through even a politician's hide. The only mystery is what possesses her to want to bite at all. How does she come by her hankering for blood? The scientists give it up. If she laid her eggs in the wound, like the carrion fly, it would be easy to answer the question, but she doesn't. If she stung to defend herself, like the wasp, it would be easy. It must be her brutal passion for blood that prompts her to attack helpless human beings. She cannot get this craving by inheritance, for the chances are that none of her ancestors as far back as William the Conqueror ever had a taste of human blood, and yet, sit out on your front stoop of an evening, and a mosquito, not half an hour out of the water, will make as straight for you as if she had been born for that purpose. When one thinks of the great clouds of these torments that live and die in swamps where no warm-blooded animal ever comes, for fear of being mired, one can easily believe the estimate of entomologists that not one in a million ever samples red blood.

WOMEN WITH MONEY.

There are few women who would prefer a comfortable competence to great wealth, says The National Magazine. The reason for this mistake in judgment can easily be traced to a prevailing ignorance of the trials and tribulations surrounding a life of affluence. A rich woman is in many respects to be pitied; not entirely because she runs an especially poor chance of getting into the Kingdom of Heaven, even as the camel does in entering the eye of a needle, but principally because she is by right of her inherited or acquired wealth the centre of multifarious, perplexing affairs, and the object of considerable persecution. The very rich woman seldom knows a restful, irresponsible hour, unless it comes in sleep. In America there are three distinct varieties of rich women—the one that spends money socially, the one that spend philanthropically, and the one that does not spend at all.

THE STRAIN ON LANGUAGE.

David Swing once expressed the fear that through excess in the use of adjectives our generation would lose all sense of proportion and symmetry in the statement of facts, says a writer in The Ladies' Home Journal. He noted that the adjectives most loved by our age are in themselves gross exaggerations. In studying the history of language he found that very early men began to say that "the sun went down in a bed of gold; the moon turned all things to silver; the eye darted forth flames; the face was brighter than the sun." Having used such expressions for twenty years, man awakens to find himself a habitual liar.

Natural Caution.

From The Washington Star.

The eminent naval officer who was taking a vacation looked intently at the wall and then summoned the landlord.

"Is that a speaking tube?" the naval officer asked, apprehensively.

"Yes," was the affable answer. "All the modern conveniences—heard you were coming and made special preparations."

"Well, you'll have to plug it up with putty or else give me another room. I might talk in my sleep, and I don't propose to be interviewed again if I can help it."

For Woman's Rights.

From The Boston Transcript.

Fuddy—How is it you manage to have your wife do all the lawn sprinkling at your place? Doesn't she object?

Duddy—Not a bit. I told her it was work that was not fit for a woman to do; that it was man's right. The result is, she insists upon giving the lawn a sprinkling every evening."

Elysium.

From The Boston Transcript.

If we could make our own children behave as well as we think we could make the children of other people behave, what a quiet, agreeable world this would be to live in!

Benjamin L. Richards,
The New President of the American Whist League.

ONE DISADVANTAGE.

Alkali Ike—I don't like the notion of a hossless kerrige.
Cactus Kit—The thing might be all right.
Alkali Ike—But think of stringin' a feller up fer stealin' one o' them.

A REMINISCENCE OF THE MARQUIS DE LAFAYETTE.

An old lady, a resident of Baltimore, one of the school children who sang odes to Lafayette upon his arrival in Norfolk in 1824, tells the following story in Harper's Magazine, illustrative of the complacence which was so salient a characteristic of his conduct during his progress through the States.

Locks of hair instead of autographs were then fashionable as souvenirs; and as the pupils of a certain female seminary passed in review before him, a little girl ventured timidly to say: "Gen. Lafayette, will you please give me a piece of your hair?"

In an instant the auburn wig was in his hand, but the terrified suppliant to whom he would have presented it, alarmed for the safety of her own scalp, had escaped in the crowd.

An Obtrusive Personage.

From The Washington Star.

Oh, wherefore, Aguinaldo, do you thus monopolize
The time and the attention which all thoughtful people prize?

The world's a stage, 'tis true, but you have had your hour to strut,
And people languidly remark "pish," "tush," likewise "tut tut."

Why do you keep performing when you've had so much to say,
That the audience is yawning while it looks the other way?

You've turned your little somersault; you've said your little cue.
Don't wait for harsh reminders that your exit's overdue.

The Way of It.

From Tit-Bits.

Magistrate—Do you mean to say such a physical wreck as he is gave you that black eye?

Complaining Wife—Shure, yer worship, he wasn't a physical wreck till he give me th' black eye.

Perfection Itself.

From Tit-Bits.

Artist (showing picture)—Now, my dear Gilmer, give me your candid opinion of my wood nymphs.

Gilmer—Perfect, my dear boy. One would actually think they were made of wood.

Those Proverbs.

From Brooklyn Life.

"There is nothing so good for the inside of a man as the outside of a horse." This looks well in print, but the Klondike explorer began to have his doubts as he helped himself to his boots for the third time!

CYPRESS LEAVES.

(PARIS, 1792.)

"See, Vergniaud, let me scatter, ere you drink,
These rose leaves—may they be of Peace a sign!"
The crystal flashed to meet the petals pink
And Madame Roland smiled above the wine.

A hush, as each Girondin from his place
Leaned eager for the toast to Liberty;
When lo! a saddened look on Vergniaud's face,
As he arose and faced the company:

"Not rose leaves, madame, should we quaff aright,
But rather leaves of cypress in our wine;
For, drinking to this blood-bought cause tonight,
Who knows? perchance we toast your death and mine.

"A votre santé! Madame—for me, I vow
With my life blood did yonder goblet reek,
To Liberty I'd drain it, then as now,
And, dying, shout 'Vive! Vive, la République!'"

Exultant rang the cheers when Vergniaud ceased,
For hope lives ever in the hearts of men,
Ah! had they known—a spectre at the feast,
Death stood, with cypress garland, even then.

—ROSEDITH MILLS POWERS, in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

An Old Custom.

From The Chicago News.

"Do you employ electricity in the execution of criminals out West?" asked the Eastern tourist.

"Sure," replied Judge Lynch of Arizona. "We have used telegraph poles ever since I can remember."

Where His Heart Is.

From Harper's Bazar.

"Have you heard from your son in the Philippines, Mrs. Parkins?"

"Oh, yes, indeed, Mrs. Jones; he writes regularly."

"And is his heart in this war?"

"I don't exactly know. I judge from what he says that it is in his boots most of the time."

Might Be Worse.

From The Chicago Tribune.

"I should think life would be a constant torture to you," remarked the sympathetic visitor at the dime museum.

"Oh, no," responded the ossified man. "One gets hardened to it."

On the Wrong Track.

From The Chicago News.

The Statesman—What do you think of the race problem?

The Rounder—Can't say. Haven't seen today's entries.

They Never Race.

Ocean liners never race. They only see which will get there first.—Boston Transcript.

Senator William Lindsay.

Who Will Deliver the Principal Address at the Meeting of the National Bar Association at Buffalo, Aug. 21.

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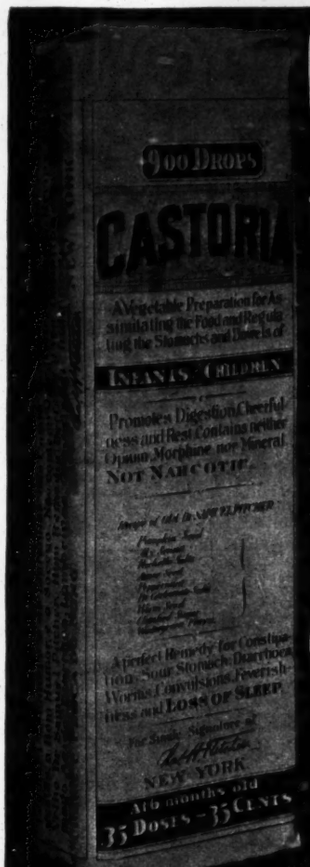

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